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Part One
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SHOT WIFE, THEN HIMSELF

ALOIS DINKELMANN TOOK TWO LIVES IN A FIT OF INSANITY.

Once Prosperous, Business Reverses Had Unbalanced His Mind and the Intense Heat of Last Week Had Made His Condition Worse—So Far as Known They Had Lived Happily Together—Money Mysteriously Missing.

Alois Dinkelmann, fifty years old, killed his wife Adelheid, three years younger, at 145 West Twentieth Street at sunrise yesterday and some time after shot himself.

The life-taking in each case was pitiable in the light of the facts. The couple were devoted to each other, but for several years the man's mind had been unbalanced by reverses of fortune, and the repeat of torrid weather entirely warped reason.

He came from Germany more than a quarter of a century ago, and when they married, in 1889, they were widower and widow. Dinkelmann had two children—Edward and Tillie, who is eighteen and is unmarried, and who were in the house when the tragedies occurred.

Mrs. Dinkelmann was Cora Glaser, and estranged parents live at 247 West Thirty-seventh Street. She was first wedded to a man named May, and her daughter Annie, who married Harry Wilson, was, with her daughter Tillie, living with her mother and stepfather. Besides her parents Mrs. Dinkelmann had in this city three sisters, one of whom is Mrs. J. Barcal of 316 West Twentieth Street. Another married Pilip Molloy, who is a clerk in the employ of C. B. Starr, the Broadway jeweler. Molloy figured in the tragedies which ended the life of his brother-in-law and sister-in-law.

Dinkelmann was once prosperous and rated as worth $100,000. He was a liquor dealer at 2 Centre Street, and later was a wholesale grocer at 44 Beaver Street, and had as a partner Wechselman. He failed four years ago, his loss was about $28,000, and, by a speculation in a cotton bid firm, he lost about $2,000. Of late years he never became reconciled. His second wife was brave and affectionate, and had means enough to keep a boarding house where both died together, but she was never able to restore him to sobriety, back to his former hopeful self. Two years ago, with her money equipped an eating house on South Street, and Dinkelmann went to her to make the venture a success. It never paid a living profit, however, and was closed last March.

The hot spell of last week Dinkelmann greatly distressed. He talked much of his misfortunes, and complained of prostration and nervous irritation, and after sundown sought the roof for the cause for comfort. He spoke of relief as the temperature became more endurable on Saturday appeared to be easier than he had been for several days. He had become an invalid during the heat scourge, and had arranged to go to Coney Island with her four-year-old granddaughter, Flossie. Dinkelmann aided in preparations for this outing, and appeared to be mysteriously jolly when he kissed his wife and the little girl good-bye and bade them amuse themselves as best they might.

The reason for his good humor was discovered by Mrs. Dinkelmann when she returned at 10 o'clock at night. During her absence her husband had entirely painted the kitchen of the house and the hall, and was proud of his work and happy over the commendation of his wife when she saw it.

Dinkelmann did not remain long in this happy mood. He had one of his restless, nervous spells, and was walking on the roof until after 11 o'clock, but retired with his wife in a front room on the top or third floor before midnight. They slept on mattresses on the floor, as they had done for the past ten days, and the granddaughter of Mrs. Dinkelmann, little Flossie, was with them.

Every room in the house was occupied Saturday night, and no one heard any wrangle or talking in the apartment occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Dinkelmann. They had left the door ajar, and early in the morning a boarder heard them breathing as in sleep.

The occupants of the house were startled by a pistol shot about 4:30 o'clock, and all ran to the landings or the doors of their rooms. Molloy, Mrs. Dinkelmann's brother-in-law, was the first to appear on the second-floor landing. He saw Dinkelmann leaving his room with a pistol in each hand. Dinkelmann's face was haggard and his eyes gleamed with a murderous light.

"What is the matter? What's the trouble?" shouted Molloy.

"Why, there are thieves in the house," replied Dinkelmann, aiming at Molloy and firing at the instant.

Molloy was in night garb, but he fled to the street, Dinkelmann rushing after him and fired three more shots. All the bullets, like the first, lodged in the walls of the stairway, and Molloy managed to open the front door and dash to the street, where he called for the police.

Dinkelmann did not leave the house, but returned to his room, passing little Flossie as she rushed to her mother's room screaming and talking incoherently about "killing." He held the pistols leveled before him, but halted when spoken to by two boarders named Fox and Mahoney, who asked why he had fired, and what was the matter.

"Thieves in the house—thieves," was his reply. He gave the same answer to his daughter Tillie. After answering his daughter he entered his room and slammed the door. A moment later there was another pistol shot. A man of quick action and courage could have saved Dinkelmann's life by throwing himself on him and disarming him before he returned to his room. While wiry, he was not strong enough to cope with a resolute man. No such man was in the house, and after he shot in the room was fired it was at least a minute before any one ventured to enter the room and see what had happened.

When courage was restored by the arrival of a policeman an investigation was made. Mrs. Dinkelmann lay dead on the mattress, and near her, in his last gasps, was her husband. Both were in their night clothes. The woman, who was a brunette and handsome, in spite of her years, had been shot through the heart as she slept, and her features were in repose. The pistol had been held so close to her body that her night dress was burned.

Dinkelmann's face was distorted and ghastly. He had shot himself in the mouth.

The house was invaded by half a dozen policemen and two Roundsmen, who began an investigation to obtain evidence to fortify half a dozen theories, each untenable in the face of facts. Later that day a report was made over a rumor that the couple had quarreled over money matters and some bank books. Later the books were found in a trunk. One was Mrs. Dinkelmann's, and showed a balance in her favor of $200 in the German Savings Bank, and the other Oscar Dinkelmann's, with a credit of $1,000 in the Bowery Savings Bank. Coroner Dobbs, acting for Coroner Tuttle, promptly transacted the necessary formalities and the bodies were placed in caskets in the parlor.

In death husband and wife will be divided. The reason for this, it was said, was in deference to the wishes of the children. The burial will be to-morrow. Mrs. Dinkelmann will be buried at Woodlawn and her husband in the Lutheran Cemetery. The hearses will leave the house at the same time.

Police Commissioners may be called to investigate a circumstance that is the killing of Mrs. Dinkelmann by her husband's suicide. When she returned from Coney Island and was sitting in the house she started suddenly, clasped her hand to the pocket in which she carried her purse. Then she exclaimed, with a look of regret, "I thought I had lost my purse!" Her purse out, she counted about $25 in bills and put them in her stocking, remarking that the money would be safe there. After her death Mrs. Wilson remembered the money and began to look for the stocking. Neither of the pair was found for several hours, but when they were discovered, apparently secreted, the money was in neither of them. The family would not say last night whether they suspected any one or not.

ASSAULTED BY UNKNOWN MEN.

Two of the Victims Obliged to Go to Hospitals.

Three men and a woman were assaulted in different parts of the east side early yesterday morning by unknown persons, who escaped. Two of the victims had to be taken to hospitals because of their injuries. They are Adolph Schaefer, forty years old, of 409 Cherry Street, who suffered a severe shock by being violently thrown from a stoop by an unknown boy, and Mary Grincholo, forty-four years old, of 322 East Ninety-seventh Street, who was struck on the head with a stone.

Mrs. Grincholo was on her way to church, and when at the corner of Seventy-eighth Street and Second Avenue was hit with the stone. She fell to the sidewalk unconscious, and was assisted to a near-by store until a Presbyterian Hospital ambulance arrived. The surgeon said she had a bad scalp wound and took her away. The police could find no one to arrest.

Schaefer was standing on the stoop of his residence at the time he was knocked down. He was reading a paper when suddenly the door of the house was opened and a boy ran out. He seemed in a great hurry to get away unobserved, and could not avoid being seen by Schaefer. Fearing that Schaefer would try to hold him, the boy deliberately pushed him off the stoop and ran away. Schaefer lay on the sidewalk until an ambulance from Gouverneur Hospital took him away. He received a severe nervous shock, and could not recognize the boy. What the lad wanted in the house, the police could not ascertain. The tenants missed nothing, and no one in the place had even seen him.

Anthony Margraff, twenty-five years old, of 557 East Fourteenth Street, had his nose broken and right wrist dislocated in a fight with an unknown man at Eleventh Street and First Avenue. Margraff was on his way home when he was attacked by the man from behind. When he cried for the police his assailant fled. Margraff then reported the incident at the Fifth Street Station House. He had his wounds dressed by a Bellevue Hospital ambulance surgeon and went home.

Edward Fressing, twenty-four years old, a circus tumbler, was set upon by some unknown persons at Third and Lewis Streets. He could give no accurate description of the men, but says that they struck him without any warning. They did not attempt to rob him. He escaped with a slight scalp wound.

OUR BEER PLEASES A BELGIAN.

Dr. von Laer to Tell His Pupils in Brewing All About It.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Washington has recently been visited by several investigating experts, representing foreign Governments, who come to study features of our Government or of our material interests. The latest is Dr. Henri von Laer of Belgium, Director of the Brewing School of Ghent.

"I was authorized," he said, "to visit America and make a thorough inspection of your breweries, which I have about accomplished. My trip has been satisfactory, and I have seen much in the great plants at St. Louis, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Buffalo, and other cities that will be of great use to me in my work at home. The school of which I am director, is supported by the Government, the province, the city, and the brewing associations, each defraying a part of the costs of its maintenance.

"Belgium takes the lead as the greatest beer-drinking country of the world. Though a little Government, its breweries turn out nearly 8,000,000 barrels of beer a year, and, as that does not supply the demand, we have to import a quantity from Germany and England. It is the popular drink with us, as wine is in France, and our public houses keep open all night to afford the people ample opportunity to slake their thirst. Maybe that is the reason we consume so much more per capita than the people of the United States. The Belgian breweries are taxed on the amount of malt used, and not by the barrel, as in this country, which, I think, is a somewhat better method."

Dr. von Laer speaks highly of American beer. "It is for the most part made of wholesome material," he says, "and generally is better than the common beer of my country. I did not like the sort you produce when I first tried it, but, though only a few weeks in the country, I have grown excessively fond of it, and when I return home, shall tell my people of its excellence."

TROLLEY PASSENGER'S SCALP CUT.

While Looking Ahead of the Car He Struck an Electric-Light Pole.

Charles Cella of 81 Washington Street, this city, was badly injured late Saturday night while returning from Richmond, S. I., where he had spent the evening. He was on board a Midland trolley car, bound for Stapleton. The road is a single track one, built where the gutter should be on one side of the Richmond Road.

At several places the cars pass within a few inches of trees and telephone poles. The track in other places skirts fences, and at one point a barb-wire fence is so close that the running board on one side of the car passes between two strands of the wire. Several accidents have occurred within the three weeks that have elapsed since the road began operations.

Cella on Saturday night was sitting on the end of a seat in an open car. He leaned out to look ahead of the car. He had hardly put his head out when it came into collision with an electric-light pole. His scalp was cut open, and he fell back on the seat unconscious. He was taken to Dr. John L. Feeney's office, in Stapleton. He revived, and after his scalp had been dressed was brought to the city by friends.

Fell from Car and Was Injured.

John P. McLegan of 815 Summit Avenue, Newark, visited South Beach, S. I., yesterday. He boarded a Staten Island Traction Company's car in the afternoon to go to the Elizabethport Ferry, on his way home. The car was crowded, and he had to stand on the running board of the car. While the car was passing through New-Brighton he fell from the board to the gutter. His head came in collision with an electric pole, and he received severe but not fatal injuries. His wounds were dressed in a drug store. He was then started for home.

MARRIAGE NOTICE AFTER DEATH.

Wedding of H. W. Dwight and Miss Culbertson Just Announced.

The marriage of Henry Williams Dwight, fourth, son of Col. James F. Dwight of New-York and Stockbridge, Mass., with Mary Knight Culbertson of Cincinnati, granddaughter of Robert Knight, recently British Consul there, which took place on Jan. 13, 1895, has just been announced, over two months after the death of the bridegroom. At the time of his death, on June 3 last, only the notice of his decease appeared. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. George H. Houghton of the Church of the Transfiguration, generally known as the "Little Church Around the Corner."

It is surmised that Mr Dwight's marriage was not known to his family until about the time of his death. Dr. Houghton said he performed the ceremony, and that only the bridegroom and bride and two witnesses besides himself were present.

Col. Dwight is at present in Stockbridge. It was reported that Mr. Dwight's widow has been living with her husband's family since his death.

POLICEMEN'S LONG CHASE

STATEN ISLAND OFFICIALS AFTER MYSTERIOUS VESSELS.

Tug and Schooner Stopped Off South Beach and Put Up a Screen—Police Saw a Man Knocked Overboard, and Started to Make Arrests—The Vessels Chased Through Narrows and into the Kills—There They Were Lost.

A tug and a big schooner gave the police of Staten Island an exceedingly lively hour about noon yesterday. The police of two precincts turned out and boats and trolley cars were called into service, but by fast sailing the tug hauled the schooner out of reach and escaped.

The affair is something of a mystery as to what it was all about, but that something was wrong seems almost certain from the conduct of the pursued craft.

A tug steamed up the lower bay toward South Beach about noon. She was the George W. Betts of Perth Amboy, it is asserted by those who saw her through glasses. She had a schooner about thirty-five or forty feet long in tow. The schooner did not have her sails set, nor were they ready for hoisting.

The two vessels came slowly up the bay until off King's dock at South Beach. There were about thirty or forty men on the deck of the schooner. As the boats were off King's dock and about 200 yards away the anchor of the schooner was dropped.

Those who noticed the two vessels thought it was a fishing or sailing party, and the anchoring was considered singular, especially at that point. As soon as the anchor was down the men on the deck of the schooner began to stretch a canvas about seven feet high along the shore side of the boat. The tug lay alongside. The actions on board were watched with considerable interest by bathers and people on the board walk.

The action of the wind and tide finally swung the schooner about so that the canvas curtain did not altogether hide the deck from the shore, and it was seen there was something interesting on board, and as nearly as could be discovered there was a prize fight going on. The men on board were greatly excited, and finally a man was seen to fall overboard. He was fished out.

Patrolman Consadine of Staten Island had been an interested onlooker, and when the boat swung about so he could see the deck he signaled Patrolman Sullivan to join him, and they took a boat at a hotel close by and started to row to the schooner. No sooner had they started than some one on King's dock shouted a warning to the schooner, and the tug at once began to work her screw.

As the officers were bending to their work and rapidly gaining on the schooner, there was not time to raise the anchor, so it was allowed to remain, the hawser being paid out. Thus freed, the tug swung the schooner about and was soon speeding away from the police. She headed for the Narrows.

The policemen returned to the shore and notified the headquarters at Stapleton of what had occurred. Orders were sent from headquarters to the Second Precinct in West New-Brighton for the reserves at that place to head off the tug and schooner if they went through the Kill Von Kull. Sergt. Brahl, with a platoon of men, started.

The tide was running strong through the kills, and helped the pursued craft along at a rapid rate. The West New-Brighton police had just entered a boat when the two vessels swept past them. Pursuit in a rowboat was useless, and the men leaped ashore again to make an attempt to head the tug and schooner off at Erasmus.

When they reached Richmond Terrace a trolley car bearing Chief Blake and Roundsman Shea, with a second platoon of police, came along, running at full speed from Stapleton. Sergt. Brahl was aboard. The men under Sergt. Brant joined the Chief's party, and the car was run for Howland's Hook.

There it was intended to press into service the ferryboat Uncas, plying between Elizabeth and Howland's Hook, and capture the tug and schooner.

There were delays on the trolley line, which, from Port Richmond to the Hook, is a single track one, and when the police reached the ferry the Captain of the Uncas reported he saw the tug and schooner pass down the Arthur Kill fifteen minutes before the police arrived.

Chase was useless, and the police had to abandon the case. The police of the Third Precinct at Tottenville were notified to be on the lookout for the tug and schooner, and make the arrest if possible.

Sergt. Cornell, commanding at Tottenville, watched for the two boats until evening, but they did not appear. It is thought they turned up the Rahway River.

ENGLISH THIEF CAUGHT IN BOSTON.

Gave Up $1,700 of Money Taken from Liverpool Post Office.

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—Henry Barfield, formerly a Post Office employe at Liverpool, England, was arrested on the arrival of the steamship Pavonia at East Boston this morning on the charge of embezzling £400 from the Liverpool Post Office.

The United States Marshal had a warrant and extradition papers from England for the man's arrest. Barfield confessed to the British Vice Consul and turned over $1,700 in cash. On the manifest his name appeared as John Bewell, and his age as given as twenty-eight years.

He will be arraigned before the United States Court to-morrow morning, and will be given a hearing on the extradition papers. It is said that Vice Consul Keating is not desirous of pushing the complaint, as long as he has received the greater part of the money. Barfield will be returned to the Commissioner of Immigration, who will deport him for being a confessed criminal.

WOMAN ACCUSED OF "COASTING."

Hackensack Policeman Accuses the Wife of Lawyer Green.

HACKENSACK, N. J., Aug. 16.—The local wheelmen are much interested in a summons served last night on Mrs. William W. Green, whose husband is a member of the law firm of Alexander & Green of New-York City. Mrs. Green is charged with coasting down Palisade Avenue hill on her bicycle July 10. A policeman makes the charge. Mrs. Green and her children went the day following the alleged offense, to Spring Lake for a rest, and returned Saturday. Shortly after her arrival she was served with the summons. She will have a hearing before Recorder Fellows Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Green denies that she coasted down the hill, as charged, but the policeman claims the offense was repeated several times.

Mayor of McKeesport Dead.

MCKEESPORT Pa., Aug. 16.—James Z. Andre, Mayor of McKeesport, died this afternoon. An operation for peritonitis was performed this morning to save his life, but he failed to rally. He formerly was a rolling mill heater. He was elected Mayor in 1894, after serving as President of the Common Council.

A Fish Commissioner's Resignation.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 16.—It is reported that W. Campbell Clark, a member of the New-Jersey Fish and Game Commission, has placed his resignation in the hands of Gov. Griggs. Pressure of business is what is said to have forced Mr. Clark to resign, although this could not be learned positively, as he is out of the city.

SAID HE STOLE TO LIVE.

Charles Hansworth Could Not Support His Family on $10 a Week.

Because he could not support his family on $10 a week, Charles Hansworth, thirty-two years old, of 111 Grand Street, Brooklyn, who has been employed for thirteen years by L. Lowenthal & Co., manufacturers of children's clothing at 17 Waverley Place, resorted to thievery. He had been getting $15, but his pay was reduced recently. Soon after the reduction the firm observed that some of its stock was disappearing.

Hansworth had been caught stealing five years ago, and, after admitting his guilt, said that he had been obliged to do it because of sickness in his family. Owing to his previous good record, the firm forgave him and continued him in its employ.

When clothing began to disappear two weeks ago the matter was reported to the police and two detectives were sent to watch. They learned that Hansworth left the place every day with a bundle, which he carried to a friend in Greene Street, and called for it later. They arrested him Saturday, when he had a package in his possession which contained two suits.

Hansworth admitted his guilt, and gave as his only excuse that he could not live on $10 a week. He denied having stolen anything except the two suits. A number of tags from goods belonging to the firm were found in his pockets.

Magistrate Brann, in Jefferson Market Court, held him for examination to-day.

HIGHWAYMAN THREW PEPPER.

Miss Kenny Was Blinded Before She Was Robbed.

Miss Annie Kenny, twenty-five years old, employed as a servant at Irvington, N. Y., went to Jersey City Saturday night to visit her married sister, Mrs. William H. Howland of 115 Broadway, in the Marion district. She rode from the Pennsylvania Ferry to West Newark Avenue and West Side Avenue, and then started to walk to her sister's house. As she turned into Broadway she met a man who threw a quantity of red pepper into her eyes. As he did so he snatched a pocketbook that Miss Kenny carried in her hand, and ran away. It contained $30.

Miss Kenny screamed with pain. Her cries attracted James Miller and Mrs. Henry Dilby, who live near by, and the young woman was taken to Mrs. Dilby's house. Dr. Spence was called and attended Miss Kenny.

When she was able to tell her story, the police were informed of the robbery, but Miss Kenny could give no description of her assailant. She only knew that he was a tall man, and wore a cap, the peak of which was pulled down over his eyes. The police were unable to find him.

THOUGHT HE HAD LOST $100,000.

John Ryan Considered Faro More Honest than Free Silver.

John Ryan, who said he lived at 422 West Thirty-second Street, this city, visited the Gregory Street Police Station in Jersey City yesterday and complained that he had been robbed of $100,000 at Daly's gambling house, Long Branch, by various gambling devices, principally faro.

The man's mind seemed to be unbalanced, but Roundsman Noonan, who was behind the desk, thought it best to humor him.

"Did you see Bryan there?" asked Noonan.

"No, I didn't," answered Ryan, "and I didn't expect to see him there, either. That fellow's a bigger fraud than Daly and he's got a better game. Daly swindles a few people with cards, but Bryan is going about the country trying to swindle every one with free silver."

Roundsman Noonan concluded that Ryan was sound on the money question, though he might be crazy about cards, so after telling him that the Jersey City police had nothing to do with Long Branch, he sent an officer to the ferry with Ryan, and Ryan came to this city.

MISSIONARY TOUR IN A COACH.

Salvation Army Women to Start on a Long Journey.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Staff Captain Blanche Cox of the Salvation Army has entered upon a new style of work, to be conducted by the "Woman's Cavalry Brigade."

The members of the brigade—seven in all—will make a two months' trip through Maryland, the Virginias and Delaware in a coach, provided with all the necessary accessories to the army's peculiar style of meetings.

They will stop first at Washington Grove, where they will meet Mr. Booth-Tucker, the new Commander of the army in the United States, and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who will conduct the meeting to-morrow and dedicate the coach. A trip of more than 1,000 miles has been planned, to cover the ground as far as where the army is not represented.

RICH MEN'S SONS ARRESTED.

Accused of Picking a Jamestown (N. Y.) Man's Pocket.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Walter H. Crosby and William J. Kelner of Corry, Penn., sons of wealthy parents, were arrested here last night, charged with pocket picking. Crosby's father is President of a Corry bank.

William Mace, a leading shoe dealer of this city, made complaint against them, and they spent last night in the lockup. Mace lost $175.

The young men have always borne a good reputation, and it is believed that a mistake has been made. They will be examined before a Magistrate to-morrow morning. In the meantime influential friends are looking after their interests.

A Southern Editor Killed.

WINSTON, N. C., Aug. 16.—Capt. J. W. Goslen, editor of The Union Republican, the organ of the Republican Party in this State, met with a fatal accident this afternoon. He was returning from the Post Office with his mail in the street car, and, attempting to step from the car before it stopped, was thrown violently on the macadamized street. His head struck a stone, which produced concussion of the brain and caused his death. Capt. Goslen was fifty-five years old.

Lieutenant Attempts Suicide.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 16.—Lieut. H. M. Roach, United States Army, retired, claiming to be in charge of the location of monuments of the Chattanooga-Chickamauga National Military Park, made an unsuccessful attempt to kill himself by cutting his throat with a jackknife at Jackson City yesterday. Lieut. Roach has been in an unbalanced state of mind for several weeks, and has been almost continually under guard. He will recover.

McLewee Only Temporarily Deranged.

Frank H. McLewee, said clerk in the Fire Marshal's office, who was taken to Bellevue Hospital last night, supposed to be suffering from insanity, was permitted to leave that institution yesterday afternoon. Dr. Gardner, who is in charge of the insane pavilion, said that Mr. McLewee had been examined and found not to be insane. The delusions under which he had suffered only from a temporary derangement caused by the heat.

DANCE OF WATER GIANTS

TWO VESSELS BRING REPORTS OF THREATENING SPOUTS.

Terror-Stricken Immigrants on the Neustria—They Thought the World Was Coming to an End—The Monster Rushed by with a Roar Only Two Hundred Yards Away—The Ship Loudon Hill Sights Two of the Dangerous Giants.

Not a breath of air, and the vast sea expanse as smooth as a waxed floor. It was an ideal condition for the dance of the waterspout giants, reported by two vessels which came into this port yesterday.

One vessel was the Fabre Line steamship Neustria, which brought 400 Italian immigrants from Marseilles; the other was the big four-masted British steel ship Loudon Hill, 101 days from Cochin, India.

It was an uneventful trip the Neustria had from the time she came past Gibraltar on Aug. 3 till Friday last. The dreary waste of waters, unrippled by a breeze, reflected as a mirror the burning Summer sun by day. The nights were parched and hardly a whiff of air penetrated into the crowded bunk compartments in which the immigrants slept.

Friday morning brought no change, and throughout the long day the brown-visaged sons and daughters of Italy lolled about the decks in groups, throwing but little animation into their discussion of plans for life in the near-approaching New World.

It cooled a little as the sun sank toward the western horizon. Capt. Briand stood on the bridge, and his dog, a canine of doubtful pedigree, lay near him. A puff of wind caused the animal to jerk up his head and sniff. The Captain at that moment saw a black head rise up, and cast a shadow over the ruddy lane that led toward the setting sun. It grew larger, and hid the sun from view, and gave a steely color to the atmosphere. A rumble of thunder brought the lounging immigrants to their feet, and as they scurried to the port side, where the light had given place to darkness, there was a flash, and the great cloudbank seemed rent in twain for an instant by the silvery streak that lashed across it.

The atmosphere became charged with electricity and the freshening breeze fluttered the tri-colored flag that had hung in lazy folds from its staff at the taffrail. The sky was clear all around, save for the heavy cloud that was coming straight toward the steamship. Still distant one could see that it was dumping tons of water on to the ocean, and its onward march was heralded by the terrific booming, as of great guns, and a dazzling electric display.

Then off at the left a great detached fragment of the cloud began to swirl about and writhe as though in pantomime of some great living thing in pain, and the waters beneath were churned into fury, the flying foam of white giving a strange contrast to the leaden sea surrounding. The seething waters seemed to lift themselves into a mound, and the cloud began to assume the shape of an inverted funnel, the small end coming down and meeting the mound, and seeming to suck it up and mingle the wild spray with its own vapor.

The immigrants were not familiar with the phenomenon. It struck them with terror. They looked at one another's fear-masked countenances, and the women began to wail and the children to cry; some fell on their knees and prayed, while others rushed frantically about or aimlessly gathered up their belongings, as though to save some treasured object, when they did not expect that anything could save themselves.

Capt. Briand stood by the wheel, ready to change the steamship's course should it seem necessary to avoid contact with the oncoming monster. He observed its course carefully, and figured that it would give him a safe berth.

It drew nearer, lashing the sea into a chaos of tumbling billows and whirlpools, the rain pouring down in torrents the while, the lightning striking blinding flashes incessantly, and the thunder crashing as though the planet were being torn asunder.

The misery of the immigrants was indescribable. Some of them were frenzied. Capt. Briand had figured correctly, however, and observed with no little complacency its track as it rushed by, barely 200 yards to port, with the roar of a Niagara and the shrieking of a gale.

In ten minutes the rain had ceased, the waters resumed their placid mien, and the sunset was witnessed in the West, while a mile astern the great column was seen to break, as the storm spent its fury.

Another spout not so large and much further distant also passed the Neustria on the starboard hand.

Capt. Briand yesterday described the first of the waterspouts as being the largest he had even seen, and during his six years in command of the Neustria he has seen more than a score of them. It was fully thirty yards in diameter at the base, about four feet at the waist, and its head was lost in the clouds.

As to its color, it was black and green, and white and gray, and a combination of them all inextricably mixed in wild confusion.

The Loudon Hill saw two waterspouts. She had been dragging out a long voyage around the Cape of Good Hope. It was June 5 when she rounded the Cape, and, though that was in the dead of Winter in that part of the world, she encountered only baffling light winds.

She touched at the Island of St. Helena for some new canvas and fresh water when sixty-four days out from Cochin, or on June 20, and crossed the line July 4, when she caught the southeast trades, and on July 19 she gained the northeast trades in latitude 12 degrees 45 minutes north, longitude 40 degrees west. They were light, however, and gave way in latitude 25 degrees north, longitude 66 degrees west, to light westerly winds. It was on Aug. 1 that the first spout was sighted. Its shape was not graceful, but it stood up like a column of black marble, losing its head in the clouds. It did not come near them.

For the next two days the ship lay nearly becalmed. Mate Cruickshanks was on deck Aug. 3. The day was terribly hot and the sea as smooth as glass. Suddenly, about the middle of the afternoon, he discovered a black speck above on the starboard hand. It was some little time before he made it out to be a waterspout. It was coming straight toward the ship, which lay as in a trance, without even steerageway.

There was no getting clear of the monster should its onward march be unchecked. All hands were called on deck, every small sail taken in and canvas battens put over the skylights and ventilators. The Captain also got out his rifle to shoot into it if needs be.

In this case it was the old experienced mariners who were frightened and had cause to be, for to have the great mass of water confined in such a spout dumped onto the craft might mean more than either Capt. Falconer or the mate cared to think about.

Its spreading head, the mate said, was at an elevation of nearly forty degrees and it was pouring down a deluge of rain. The sky was absolutely clear elsewhere. Hardly more than half a mile off it broke. "Then it just seemed to disappear," the mate said.

The rest of the voyage was without incident until Friday when the London Hill ran into a squall about 200 miles southeast of Sandy Hook. There was a very light wind from the east at noon, when about the middle of the afternoon the squall was seen coming.

Seamen were at once sent aloft and got in the royal sails, got the topgallant sails partially clewed up and were busy getting in the large sails when the squall struck them. Only the six topsails were set. The squall brought thunder, lightning, and rain with it and when it struck the ship it heeled her over till her lower yards dipped the sea.

She was held to her course, but before she came out of it her fore and main topgallant sails were split and one of the skysails was ripped into ribbons.

Within twenty minutes of the time the squall was seen it had passed over.

ENTIRE TRAIN LEFT THE RAILS.

Engineer and Fireman Killed—Twenty Passengers Injured.

PUEBLO, Col., Aug. 16.—The second section of a west-bound train on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad was wrecked yesterday afternoon eight miles west of Pueblo. The special was made up of an engine, day coach, and three tourist sleepers, and was occupied by a party of excursionists. The train contained about seventy passengers.

Near the little town of Vegas the entire train left the track and the engine turned completely over. Engineer Charles Davenport of Pueblo, forty years old, and Fireman W. P. Reppert of Burlington, Iowa, twenty-five years old, were instantly killed. About twenty passengers were injured, but none seriously, the injuries being confined mostly to bruises and cuts.

It is the opinion of railroad men here that the accident was caused by the spreading of the rails, due to the intense heat.

MESSAGE FROM A SINKING CREW.

Gloucester Schooner Falcon Probably Wrecked in a Gale.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 16.—Capt. Swim of the schooner Mariner, which arrived today, reports that on July 10, in latitude 42.05, longitude 67.30, he picked up a bottle, coated with seaweed, which must have been in the water a long time. It contained a plainly written note, signed "Schooner Falcon."

The note stated that the rudder was gone, that two men had been washed overboard, and that the vessel was sinking, and ended with the words: "God have mercy upon us; let it be known; good-bye."

The note had no date, and was signed by none of the crew. The schooners Falcon and John W. Bray sailed from this port last November, and have never been heard from. This confirms the opinion that they and their crews were lost in a heavy gale.

RODE ON THE WRONG ROOF.

Peculiar Charge Against Two Men Who Were Practicing on Bicycles.

Barney Coran and Isaac Essen were arraigned in the Essex Market Court yesterday on the charge of riding bicycles on the roof of the building at 173 Alien Street. Mrs. Annie Kopf, who lives on the top floor, made the complaint. She said she went on the roof to get some fresh air and found the two men, neither of whom live in the building, riding around on bicycles. She summoned a policeman, who pinced them under arrest.

The prisoners said they lived in an adjoining house and went up to the roof to learn to ride, as the streets were crowded at the time. Magistrate Flammer discharged them.

CAPT. WILLIAM TEMPLE ROBBED.

He Then Helped Capture the Men Who Had His Valuables.

Three men entered the cabin of the barge Columbia, lying at the foot of Seventh Street, Hoboken, early yesterday morning, awoke Capt. William Temple, put a pistol to his head, and demanded his valuables. Capt. Temple had only a razor, a revolver, and a few cheap trinkets. These he surrendered cheerfully.

As the men left the barge, Herman Elfers, night watchman on the dock, stopped them, and, with the assistance of Capt. Temple, marched them to the Newark Street Police Station. They were registered as Alexander Berger, George Miller, and Joseph Brown, all homeless. They were locked up.

WOULD NOT WASH DISHES.

A Lad Runs Away from Home Rather than Do "Girl's Work."

Eight-year-old William Murphy was arrested yesterday for running away from home. Willie has not been home for a week, and told Magistrate Wentworth in Centre Street Court that his stepmother had obliged him to sweep, and wash the dishes, and do other "girl's work." He did not like it, and so he left home.

The Magistrate turned Willie over to Agent Murray of the Gerry society to investigate his story. The boy said that since leaving his home he had been sleeping in trucks and had supported himself by selling papers.

FATHER SHERMAN'S FINAL VOWS.

Son of the Famous General Now a Full-Fledged Jesuit.

DETROIT, Aug. 16.—During the 6 o'clock mass at St. Peter and Paul's Church yesterday morning, in the presence of a large congregation, the Rev. Thomas Ewing Sherman, son of the late Gen. William T. Sherman, made his final vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience, and was forever joined to the Jesuit Order which he entered in Maryland in 1878.

Making a Cigar-Shaped Balloon.

LIGONIER, Ind., Aug. 16.—Cusab brothers, aeronauts of Walkerton, are constructing an airship. The ship consists of a cigar-shaped balloon with a car underneath. The balloon will be 15 feeet long and 4 feeet in diameter, made of oiled silk. The car will be 5 feet long. A battery for the manufacture of gas will be placed in the car, which will supply the ship with a continuous stream of gas. There will be one propeller at the rear of the ship and two in front. The airship is being built for public tests and if it proves satisfactory the Cusab brothers are confident they can solve the problem of aerial navigation.

Sat at the Window Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wiley, a widow, sixty years old, died suddenly last night in her room, 312 West Fourth Street, of heart failure. She had been seen by neighbors as she sat down at the window. She sat so long in the same position that one who knew that she had been complaining of heart trouble, finally became alarmed, and entered the room. It was found she had been dead a considerable time.

W. K. Vanderbilt Returning.

FORT MONROE, Va., Aug. 16.—William K. Vanderbilt and party, on Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht, started for New-York this morning.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

—A conference of State Commissioners on uniformity of legislation will be held at the Grand Central Hotel at Saratoga to-morrow. Twenty-nine States and one Territory are represented in the movement, with E. M. Cutcheon of Detroit, President; L. W. Brewster of Connecticut, Vice President; F. J. Stimson of Boston, Secretary, and A. E. Henschel of New-York, Assistant Secretary.

—The body of Miss Clyde Black of Little Rock, Ark., who disappeared from her boarding house seven days ago, was found last evening in the Arkansas River, near Red Bluff, by one of a party of 1,500 wheelmen who had spent the day looking for her. It is said the young woman, while suffering from mental aberration, threw herself into the river.

—A. Peate and Miss Darch of Bowmanville, Ontario, in a small skiff, were blown out into Lake Ontario in a heavy storm yesterday. A rescuing party could find no trace of them, and it is believed they were drowned.

—Enoch McGinnis, Jr., son of the keeper of a toll bridge at Lambertville, N. J., was under arrest, charged with having robbed the bridge company in the last two years of sums approximating $1,500.

—Miss May Frizzle of Lambertville died Saturday night from an ice cream at a Harvest home at Ringoes. Several other persons present made ill by the ice cream.

—The leaves having fallen off mill of Abram Vail, near Dumont, N. J., were struck by lightning last night and burned to the ground. Loss, $4,000.

IS BRYAN A HIRED MAN

Is It True He Has Been Working for Silver Mine Owners?

LET HIM TELL THE TRUTH

Senator Thurston Wants the Boy Orator to Say Whether He Is a Republicationist for Love or for Money.

SHOULD DO HIS OWN DENYING IF HE CAN

The Senator Also Calls on Stewart for an Itemized Statement of Expenditures of the Bimetallic League.

OMAHA, Aug. 16.—Senator Thurston has sent a letter to Senator Stewart in which he discusses the oft-repeated statement that Candidate Bryan since he left Congress has been in the employ of the Bimetallic League, commissioned to preach for silver. Senator Thurston in his letter says:

"On my return from a recent campaign tour I found your open letter of Aug. 1, which you so kindly gave to the press of the country before awaiting its receipt by me.

"In your letter you refer to the address delivered by me at the Chautauqua Assembly at Madison, Wis., July 31. You must have known when you penned your letter that I did not make any charge against the Hon. William J. Bryan of any kind whatever; that I did nothing except to read portions of an editorial published in the greatest Democratic journal of the West, The Chicago Chronicle, of the 11th of last July.

"The editorial, as read by me, is as follows:

"'There was a time when the owners of the big bonanzas of the far West were glad to occupy, by purchase, seats in the United States Senate.

"'Sharon, Fair, Stanford, and Stewart gratified their fancy in this direction until the novelty wore off, and then they depulized employes and attorneys to take their place and vote for protective tariffs and free silver.

"'Of late years, owing to the encouragement that they have received from the Republican Party, which 'always does something for silver' when it passes a tariff bill, the proprietors of the big bonanzas have found it profitable to keep a large number of orators, lecturers, and other spokesmen on the road preaching to the people, already limping as a result of bites by the free silver currency, the sovereign remedy of applying the hair of the dog to the wound.

"'Among the many who have been thus employed and carried on the pay rolls of the big bonanzas for a number of years is William J. Bryan of Nebraska. The paid ag

of a great party. "It is not just to the American people that charges of this kind should go unanswered. He is the man and the only man, who can make definite and conclusive answer."

Mr. Thurston suggests that Senator Stewart turn his batteries upon those reputable editors and newspapers making the charges. In conclusion, he says:

"The American people, however, can best judge as to whether or not the contributions for the circulation of silver literature have been small. If you will submit a detailed account and, as you say that these organizations—referring to the American Bimetallic League and American Bimetallic Union—for which you stand as sponsor, can account for all the money received and the uses made of it, I hope you will not longer delay in publishing your itemized balance-sheet. I have no doubt it would be very interesting reading, and be greatly appreciated by a waiting public.

"Permit me to suggest, in conclusion, that I know of no possible reason why the Bimetallic Union and its contributors should not employ orators or distribute literature. I concede that employment by your union is honorable, providing it is open and avowed, so that the people, whose interests are so vitally at stake, may know in whose behalf they are appealed to.

"I now hope, my dear Sir, that you will frankly acknowledge the undue haste and stupidity with which you have misrepresented me in this matter, and I sincerely trust that you will immediately transfer to that great Democratic journal, The Chicago Chronicle, the honor of an opportunity to substantiate its editorial."

HENCEFORTH A REPUBLICAN.

Sanders Garland Declines to Support Bryan and Free Silver.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 16.—Sanders Garland, son of ex-United States Attorney General A. H. Garland of this city, has written the following letter from Baltimore to Powell Clayton:

Yesterday, in an interview, Bourke Cockran spoke as follows in New-York City: "In the present contest for the existence of civilization no man can remain neutral. Whoever does not support the forces of order aids the forces of disorder. If I can do anything to thwart a movement the success for which I would regard as an irreparable calamity not only to this country but to civilized society everywhere, I shall certainly do it."

These lines contain the exact sentiments which influence me in the coming issue, and hence it is my desire to belong to that body of men which is striving to uphold so infallible a theory to the good of all true American citizens.

Henceforth I have decided to be an enrolled member under the Republican banner.

Mr. Garland's letter is likely to have considerable effect in Arkansas, where he is esteemed highly.

HEARS GOOD NEWS FROM HANNA.

McKinley Gratified by Reports Received by the Chairman.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 16.—Major McKinley spent the entire day at National Chairman Hanna's home, on the lake shore. Mr. Hanna arrived from Chicago early this morning, and several hours were spent by the Major and his manager in consultation.

Mr. Hanna, now that he has heard from every State in the Union as to the exact condition of affairs, is highly elated over the prospect, and his encouraging news put the Major in the best of spirits to-day. Col. Myron T. Herrick joined the conference in the afternoon.

Mr. Hanna will leave for New-York to-morrow, and Major McKinley will return to Canton early in the morning.

BABY UPSET AND FATHER STABBED

Request to Step Aside Answered with a Knife by Two Strangers.

Because they were asked to step aside and let a baby carriage pass, Michael Foll of 407 East Twelfth Street and Angelo Purcelli of 47 Second Avenue chased Simon Schlansky of 57 Bayard Street from in front of his home last evening, and Foll slashed and stabbed Schlansky with a large pocket knife, and probably would have murdered him if policemen had not interfered.

Schlansky had been wheeling his child along Bayard Street in a carriage, and was about to turn it into his hallway when he encountered Foll and Purcelli, who obstructed the doorway. He asked them to move, but they refused to stir, and he then attempted to force his way into the hallway, when the two men attacked him. They overturned the carriage, throwing the child to the sidewalk. A woman picked it up.

Schlansky was getting the worst of the fight, and he turned up Bayard Street and ran, with the two other men close behind him, and they were followed by a crowd of excited women and children. As Schlansky turned into Elizabeth Street Foll exhibited a knife, and the crowd shouted a warning. Foll caught Schlansky by the coat collar and, pulling his head back, drew the knife across his chin. Foll then stabbed Schlansky in the right breast and slashed him across the right wrist. Purcelli at the same time struck Schlansky on the head with a heavy umbrella handle.

As Foll was about to stab Schlansky again Detectives Coyle and Sherwood of the Elizabeth Street Station ran up and with their billies knocked Foll and Purcelli from their feet and disarmed them. An ambulance was called, and the entire party went to the police station, where Schlansky's wounds were stitched up, and Foll and Purcelli were locked in cells. They will be arraigned this morning in the Centre Street Police Court. Schlansky went home.

LAST TRIPS OF TWO BALLOONISTS.

One Killed on His 1,005th Trip—His Airship Burst.

QUINCY, Ill., Aug. 16.—Frank Jacobs of Cincinnati, a balloonist, made his one thousand and fifth and last ascension at Baldwin Park this evening.

Jacobs and a local aeronaut, Ed Dudley, were to give a balloon and parachute race. Both balloons were cut loose together, and when 150 feet high, Jacobs's balloon burst. Jacobs cut loose from it with his parachute, which failed to open, and the unfortunate man shot downward at a terrific rate of speed.

He struck the ground feet first and was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried to the tent, where he died half an hour later. Both legs were terribly mangled, and his neck and two ribs were broken. Jacobs's wife and child were among the spectators.

DALLAS, Texas, Aug. 16.—C. Borsen, a balloonist, was killed here to-day when descending with his parachute. He dropped into the forks of a tree in the grounds of Oak Cliff College. His neck was broken and he was dead when taken down, a few minutes after the accident.

Excursion Steamer Stuck in the Mud.

The employes of Hammerstein's Olympia, with their families and friends to the number of 200, went on an excursion yesterday in the steamboat Hazel Kirke, with New-Dorp, S. I., as their destination. They spent an enjoyable day there and re-embarked at 9 o'clock last evening, about the time the shower commenced. It was found, however, when the engines of the boat were started, that she was stuck in the mud, and it was over two hours before the tide arose sufficiently to get her out. Meantime the excursionists whiled away the time in dancing and making merry. When they reached the battery at 12:15 o'clock they found many anxious friends awaiting them.

Single Taxers Out of Jail.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 16.—Arthur H. Stephenson of Philadelphia, Victor Dunreath of Smyrna, Del., and Charles A. Brothers of Dover, Del., single-tax speakers, were released from Dover Jail to-day. They went at once to Philadelphia. They had served thirty days for blocking certain streets of Dover by public speaking, contrary to an ordinance. They were fined $10 each, but elected to go to jail instead. It is expected Judge Wales will give a decision in the United States court Monday on the question of the constitutionality of the arrests. Thirteen single taxers are still in Dover Jail.

THOUSANDS WANT TICKETS

SOUND-MONEY MEETING WILL BE A GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

Expected to be the Largest Gathering Ever Held in Madison Square Garden — Annoyances of Last Wednesday Night's Affair Will Be Avoided — One Business Men's Association Applies for 400 Tickets—More Vice Presidents.

The arrangements for the great mass meeting in Madison Square Garden Tuesday night are nearly completed. Owing to the rearrangement of the seats on the floor, and the addition of seating capacity, it is expected that the meeting will be the largest gathering ever held in the place. The requests for tickets and for information as to the methods of getting into the Garden are so numerous that the men in charge were kept busy yesterday attending to correspondence on this subject. The attempt will be made to avoid the annoyances which some found in getting into the place last Wednesday night, when Mr. Bryan was notified of his nomination as Presidential candidate.

The mail at the headquarters of the Democratic Sound Money League, 15 West Twenty-fourth Street, yesterday contained letters from many well-known Democrats who consented to show their approval of the meeting and its objects by serving as Vice Presidents. Notable among these was one from William C. Whitney. Another was from Cord Meyer, formerly Democratic candidate for Secretary of State, and another was from ex-Senator William Pinckney White of Maryland. One letter was from W. O. Harris of Kentucky, and another came from G. S. H. McDowell of Maine.

So many men from other States are to act in this capacity that the gathering has already ceased to be a local affair, and has assumed a National character. It is expected that representatives of a majority of the States of the Union will be represented on the platform, and the meeting, it is also calculated, cannot fail to have an effect in other States such as is seldom the case with political mass meetings. The requests for tickets to the meeting from this city indicate that the business men are in sympathy with its purposes. An application was received yesterday for 400 tickets from the Secretary of one business men's organization.

To clear up what appears to have been a misunderstanding as to the admissions to this meeting, a bulletin was issued yesterday from headquarters, as follows:

The statement made from these headquarters yesterday that there was a greater demand for tickets than could be supplied referred only to reserved seats and boxes. This will be partly remedied by arranging a reserved space on the floor adjoining the press. The best seats in the Garden are on the floor, where every one who comes can have a seat.

To secure preference to seats under general admission, tickets holders must be seated by 7:45, after which, at the Twenty-sixth Street entrance, tickets will not be required.

The list of Vice Presidents which has heretofore been published in THE NEW-YORK TIMES indicates that the meeting has the approval of hundreds of men who have been prominent in the councils of the Democratic Party in this and other States, but who cannot indorse the candidates and platform of the Chicago Convention. The comment was made yesterday that nothing like this meeting had been seen in this country since the beginning of its history. Last week a candidate nominated by delegates who had stolen the nest of the Democratic Party in which to make their abiding place had packed the Garden. This week the men who have for the last quarter of a century been influential in building up the Democratic Party are to meet in repudiation of the utterances of that candidate. The second meeting promises to be greater than the first.

In addition to the list of Vice Presidents already published, the following have consented to serve:

William C. Whitney,	Ex-Senator W. P. Whyte of Maryland,
W. O. Harris, Louisville, Ky.,	Edward Grosse,
Jenkins Van Schaick,	Herman Ridder,
James T. Kilbreth,	William H. Van Arsdale,
John T. Adams,	James A. O'Gorman,
Richard A. Gleason,	Calvin Tomkins,
Edward J. McCue,	Smith Ely,
Jordan L. Mott,	Jefferson M. Levy,
Dr. Joseph D. Bryant,	Samson Lachman,
Hermann Oelrichs,	G. S. H. McDowell,
James C. Carter,	Lewiston, Me.,
Paul Haipin,	John Jeroloman,
Walter Westervelt,	Felix Campbell,
George Karsch,	John C. Schoenenberger,
Major J. J. Comstock,	L. Laflin Kellogg.
Louis Drypolcher,	
Cord Meyer.	

The work of preparing Madison Square Garden for the meeting will be under way to-day. Chairs enough to seat several thousand people will be taken there, and tickets will be distributed from headquarters.

CHILD ATTACKED BY A TRAMP.

Rescued by a Woman, Who Beat the Man with a Club.

PARK RIDGE, N. J., Aug. 16.—Mrs. William Maier of this place yesterday afternoon rescued from a tramp Grace Broom, the eight-year-old daughter of Davis Broom, who was attacked by the tramp as she and her sister Ella and their five-year-old brother Willie were picking blackberries in a pasture near the house of Mrs. Maier.

The three children were separated from one another and were busy amusing themselves and picking berries when a tramp wearing a slouch hat, with his sleeves rolled up to his elbows, jumped over the fence nearest the nine-year-old girl and seized her by the throat. The child screamed and she was heard by her brother and sister. They ran to the house of Mrs. Maier near by.

Mrs. Maier, on being told what was the matter, ran to the lot and was soon beating the man over the head with a club. The tramp turned on her and laid her low with a blow from his fist and started over the fields on a run. Mrs. Maier soon recovered and hastened to the house of Constable Charles Duryea. They started out in pursuit of the tramp.

Duryea overtook the man at Montvale, brought him back to the village, and took him before Justice Crotty, who on complaint of Mrs. Maier held him for the Grand Jury and sent him to the Hackensack Jail. The prisoner gave his name as Charles Runstin and said he came from Belvidere, N. J.

GERMANY AGAINST STANDARD OIL.

The American Product May Be Kept Out of the Country.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The Times's Berlin correspondent telegraphs that it is understood that the German Government is seeking means to combat the monopoly of the Standard Oil Company.

He adds that possibly steps will be taken to facilitate the importation of Galician petroleum, and that an attempt will be made to impose a prohibitive duty on American oil.

The Cotton Crop of Texas.

DENISON, Texas, Aug. 16.—R. M. King, the cotton expert, and who has a correspondence with the entire cotton belt, has issued the following bulletin:

In North Texas, not over one-third of the area has been visited by rains at all, and it is safe to say not one acre in a hundred has had enough to mature the present needs of the plant.

Notwithstanding the recent showers, we do not hesitate to advance the opinion that the great "monster" crop of 1896, that was to be, has surely miscarried, and the crop that was sold in May and June for a ten-million-bale crop will be under 7,000,000 bales, and before the last of September we will probably see the bulk of North Texas crop ready for the market if not sold. This is rather surprising news to most persons interested in cotton.

Democrats Indorse Teller.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 16.—County Conventions of the Democratic Party were held throughout the State yesterday, and in nearly every instance Senator Teller was indorsed, and support was pledged to assist to re-elect him next Winter. Congressman Shafroth (Rep.) and Bell (Pop.) were indorsed by several counties.

RIDGEFIELD PARK IN DARKNESS.

Lamplighter on Strike—The Lowers Now Fall by the Wayside.

There is a peculiar strike at Ridgefield Park, Bergen County, N. J. The force on strike consists of one individual, but the results are serious. The whole town is thrown into darkness by the strike, and its tie-up is as complete as though half the place had quit work.

Ridgefield Park has lighted the streets in the borough for some years with oil lamps, which were lighted by Joseph Mason under contract with the village.

The Trustees became involved in a fight among themselves, and have remained dead-locked for three months. Mason continued to light the lamps and supply the oil as usual until last Monday night, when he was owed three months' pay for work and oil. Then he quit work, and since then the streets have been in darkness at night. The amount due the striker is about $300, and he refuses to do any work or allow any one else to light the lamps until he has been paid in full for his labor and material.

The citizens who have had to be out late since Monday night have either stumbled along in the darkness, over poor sidewalks, and into gutters, through grass and against fences, or else have had to carry lanterns with them when out after nightfall. Commuters who return from the city after the last rays of the sun have ceased to illuminate the village have gotten into the habit of carrying lanterns when they leave home in the morning, and leaving them in the care of the station employes or at some convenient store that is sure to be open when they reach home.

Bicycle lanterns are most in favor with the swell set, as they throw a more concentrated light and are easy to handle. Those who are not so fortunate as to own a lamp of that description have brought forth from their resting places the lanterns they used long ago in trying to make the darkness invisible. With a half dozen men on the same street trying to find out where they live the effect is peculiar. Viewed from a little distance, the moving lights resembled big fireflies.

Some thoughtful citizens, on leaving home in the evening, take the precaution to have a lighted lamp placed in a window or a lighted lantern hung on the front porch, so that they may steer straight on reaching sighting distance of their homes.

Some appreciative citizen went about Saturday night and draped half a dozen of the lampposts in the centre of the village with black crape, and yesterday the draped posts were the subjects of much amusement for the people who saw them.

About the last thing the Trustees did before tying themselves up in a knot which they appear unwilling to untie was to regulate the wheelmen and to oblige them to ride slowly and with lanterns at night. Night riding is at an end, as it is too dangerous.

Of course the people who are put to trouble through the absence of the lamps are angry. They are going to have a town meeting and tell how angry they are. They are going to pay their respects this evening to the members of the board. The meeting is to be held at the Town Hall, and a man who barked his shins against a curb a few nights ago promises to have something to say.

There are others who will tell of the dangers they have gone through; of the terrors they have felt when obliged to guess their way home, and of the fretting and anxiety of the women folk who sit watching for the return of those who are obliged to be out in the darkness.

It is not known whether the Trustees will attend or not, but if they do they will probably be told that they were elected to transact business and not to call each other liars and such things, and threaten each other with personal violence, as they have gotten into the way of doing.

Some big and some little citizens will tell what they think is the right way to conduct business affairs. Each man who attends the meeting will carry his lantern, as it will be late when he starts for home.

ALLEGED ANARCHIST ARRESTED.

Mrs. Feldman Says Her Husband Is a Dangerous Man.

Naum Feldman, a Russian, twenty-eight years old, was arrested last night on a warrant issued by Magistrate Mott, in Harlem Court, yesterday morning, on the complaint of his wife, Sophia, who charged him with attempting to shoot her and with putting a revolver to her head. She said that Feldman was an Anarchist, and that he wanted to get rid of his child and of her.

Mrs. Feldman told the police that her husband was a dangerous man and manufactured a high explosive. She brought some of this explosive, a yellowish-brown powder, to the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station House. She said that her husband was implicated in a plot to blow up the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Detectives searched the cellar of his house and found a number of tooth brushes, syringes, and a lot of stuff probably taken from some drug store. His wife said that he had got this in a burglary. She is an intelligent woman and speaks English well.

WARSHIPS IN A CANAL.

Emperor William Pleased with Baltic—North Sea Waterway.

BERLIN, Aug. 16.—The plan in connection with the German naval manoeuvres to test the strategic value of the Baltic-North Sea Canal has been carried out without a hitch. Thirty-nine warships have traversed the canal in thirty hours without accident of any kind happening.

This performance in view of the adverse foreign comment upon the capacity of the canal, is regarded as a feat that greatly enhances the usefulness of that waterway, showing, as it does, the rapidity with which warships can pass from one sea to the other.

Emperor William is delighted with the result of the manoeuvres, and is particularly pleased with the successful passage of the canal.

The Last of Boodle's.

From The Saturday Review.

Another old landmark is about to disappear. Boodle's is one of the historical clubs of London, a connecting link with the days of "dandies" and foxhunting squires. More than half a century ago Praed wrote:

In Parliament I fill my seat
Along with other noodles;
In Jermyn Street I lay my head,
And sip my hock at Boodle's.

The proprietress of Boodle's is dead, and, as there is now no one to carry on the club, it must come to an end unless the members acquire the property. But there are only some 500 members, and this number would have to be doubled in order to run it as a members' club. But then Boodle's would lose its distinctive charm, which lies in the fact that in its lofty, old-fashioned rooms one is really at home.

It is the only club in London where one is unelbowed by a crowd and where one is never asked to pay for anything. A member's house account is sent to him only when he asks for it. Some enterprising gentleman like Mr. Algernon Bourke may possibly reorganize the club upon the lines of White's, but it will be the old Boodle's no more. Electric light and cash payment will supersede wax candles and the convenient "slate."

Patriotic Pennsylvania Bankers.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 16.—At a meeting of the Council of Administration of the Pennsylvania Bankers' Association, held yesterday, the following was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this council earnestly recommends that the banks and bankers of Pennsylvania, as a high patriotic duty, follow the example of the banks of New-York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Chicago, and deposit at an early day largely of their holdings of gold with the Treasurer of the United States in exchange for legal-tender notes to assist the Government in maintaining the gold reserve intact.

What the contribution indicated in this resolution will is not known.

Rivalry in Protecting Crete.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The Times will to-morrow publish a dispatch from Canea, Crete, saying that the French Consul and a Russian naval commander at that place have received identical instructions to assume the protection of all Cretan Christians.

REPUBLICANS WARMING UP

GEN. McALPIN MAY LOSE HIS POSITION AS TREASURER.

National Committee Expected to Exert Its Influence to Defeat the General for Re-election as President of the Republican National League—Gubernatorial Candidates Getting Ready for the State Convention Next Week.

Some Republicans are expecting that the State Committee will select a new Treasurer shortly after the State Convention in Saratoga next week. Adjt. Gen. E. A. McAlpin now holds that position, and the change, if one is made, will be due to developments at the National Convention of the Republican League of Clubs, to be held in Milwaukee Aug. 27. Gen. McAlpin is President of that organization, and he is a candidate for re-election. He has gone West to look after his fences.

Some politicians who are familiar with the affairs of the Republican National Committee as it was organized prior to the selection of Mr. Hanna as Chairman, say that the strength of that body will be brought to bear to defeat Mr. McAlpin, and they gave yesterday a reason for this, which is somewhat different from that assigned by Gen. McAlpin's friends. They say that the Hanna committee is opposed to the General's re-election "because Gen. McAlpin refused to support McKinley for the Presidency, but remained loyal to Gov. Morton, thereby sacrificing his own chances of securing the Vice Presidential nomination." This is rather laughable to those who witnessed Gen. McAlpin's campaigning at St. Louis for the second place on the ticket.

But the real reason assigned for the present hostility of the National Committee is that Gen. McAlpin did not liquidate the league's debts, as it was understood he intended to do in return for the honor of becoming President of that organization.

"Gen. McAlpin said a year ago that he wanted to become President of the league as a stepping stone to the Vice Presidential nomination," said a Republican who figured in National politics at that time, "and it was understood that if he were elected President he would pay the debts. He did not do that, and now wants the National Committee, I understand, to assume this indebtedness. For this reason the National organization will not be likely to support him for a re-election."

The debts of the league are said to be about $17,000. The Republican National Committee is not bound to pay them, but does not like to be put in the attitude of refusing to do so. Moreover, as the clubs are considered a part of the party machinery, the committee does not like to see them struggling along with a string of creditors.

The most interesting discussions in State politics at the headquarters in the Oriental Hotel, at Manhattan Beach, yesterday related to the Gubernatorial situation. Mr. Platt was as cheerful as usual, and as noncommittal as to his preferences if he has any. Among his visitors was James W. Wadsworth of Geneseo, who has been cutting something of a figure as a Gubernatorial candidate up in his part of the State. Another visitor was ex-Collector Francis Hendricks of Syracuse, and ex-Mayor Timothy L. Woodruff of Brooklyn, candidate for the second place on the ticket, was also on hand to make his weekly call.

Possibly because Mr. Wadsworth was there, he loomed up in the discussion as a Gubernatorial candidate more prominently than he has on any previous occasion.

Superintendent of Public Works Aldridge and Speaker Fish of course had their share of consideration, but temporarily, at least, Wadsworth talk was thickest.

It is no news to say that Gen. Wadsworth is after the nomination. He hails from Livingston County, and that, with Genesee, Orleans, Wyoming, Niagara, and possibly others in that part of the State have been claimed for him by his friends. He has not confined his attention exclusively to securing delegates, but has sent a messenger to headquarters in this city and made known his claims. Judge E. P. Coyne, who is one of Gen. Wadsworth's managers, was in this city some time ago in the interest of his candidate.

The State Convention comes next week Tuesday. Counting Gov. Morton out of the race, because, his friends say, he does not want a renomination, there are Messrs. Aldridge, Fish, Wadsworth, and Saxton prominently in the race, and it is said that seldom in recent years has there been such a large field, with no large odds on a favorite when the convention is but a week away. This fact gives promise of entertainment at the convention.

The anti-Platt men will generally support Saxton, although after the machine gets through its fun with the contestants the anti-Platt men will be fewer, it is predicted, than are claimed now. Whenever this is discussed by Republicans they cite the precedent established at St. Louis in the National organization. The National committee worked its own sweet will there, throwing out anti-McKinley delegates in wholesale lots. This met the approval of the McKinley men, and, among others, of the anti-Platt men from this State.

The anti-Platt men may be given a taste of their own medicine when they reach Saratoga with contesting delegations. In the National Convention the Committee on Credentials had practically nothing to do, for the work of weeding out anti-McKinley men had been pretty thoroughly done for it. It may be that the State Committee will follow the example, and at a meeting held before the convention is called to order take occasion to throw Warner Miller so far away outside the breastworks that his voice will not be heard in the convention at all. This would doubtless cause loud and bitter cries from the anti-Platt men, but the regulars would be in a position to retort that they were only following the precedent of the National Convention, which had been indorsed by the very men who are now protesting against it.

The Proper Study of History.

From The Quarterly Review.

For more than 600 years the study of history in England has been pursued under conditions which have marked this island as a "paradise of clerks." The learned industry of monkish chroniclers, of historiographers royal, and of private scholars, has enriched our libraries with a long series of historical masterpieces, unequaled in the literature of any other country. But history is, like other sciences, progressive. We no more think of relying for the elucidation of certain problems in Constitutional and economic history upon the disquisition of an old-time antiquary than upon the precise and ingenious Tractatus of a mediaeval clerk. Just as the progress in our own time of other sciences has been quite phenomenal, so the study of history has outgrown the older methods of research. But can it be truly said that in our historical methods we have kept pace with the times? We often hear the complaint that in the several branches of mechanical and political science, in the development of our national trade and industries, we have lost ground in the face of the fierce competition of other countries. Nevertheless, in this respect the difference in apparatus and method is scarcely perceptible, while, on the other hand, the whole scheme of our historical studies is ludicrously inadequate to the requirements of modern scholarship.

It is true that we enjoy great natural advantages, and that we possess immense resources in individual enterprise. The public archives and private muniments of this country surpass those of any other in historical value and interest. The endowment of historical research has been fixed upon a lavish scale, and unlimited funds are available for the publication of historical texts. And yet the results is wholly disappointing. Our unequaled state papers mainly exist for the benefit of foreign savants, while the face of an English scholar is rarely seen in the students' rooms of Continental archives. It is unfortunately the fact that among those who are responsible for the teaching of history and the compilation of historical manuals there is not one in every ten capable of discovering original materials or qualified to discuss the value of a historical text. "A good workman is known by his tools." The workmanship of so many of our historical scholars is faulty simply because they have not provided themselves with the necessary appliances for their craft.

Do You Feel Depressed?
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
It invigorates the nerves, stimulates digestion and relieves mental depression. Especially valuable to tired brain workers.

TWO GROCERY CLERKS DROWNED.

A Catboat Capsizes, Throwing a Party of Eight into the Bay.

A catboat containing eight men was upset off Robbins Reef in the bay yesterday afternoon about 3:30 o'clock, and two young men were drowned.

The first information received in Brooklyn that an accident had occurred came from Richard Wallin of 938 Second Avenue, who had been out in a boat and had picked up a coat, in the pocket of which was a postal card addressed to John Mauer of 41 Woodhull Street, Brooklyn.

Mr. Wallin, on his arrival in Brooklyn, called at the house of Mauer and found that the coat belonged to him, and that he had lost it by the upsetting of the boat. Mr. Mauer then went to the Fourth Avenue station house, where he gave the particulars of the accident.

He and seven other young men, he said, started yesterday morning on an excursion in a catboat, and they had gone as far as Staten Island, and were about to land, but they changed their minds and went on and then turned for home. When the boat was off Robbin's Reef in some unaccountable way it was capsized and all were thrown into the water. Two were unable to keep up and were drowned. The six others were rescued by a boat and were taken to Hoboken, where they were landed. They then went home.

The two who were drowned were John Mindemann and Frank Elden. Mindemann was nineteen years old, and Elden was twenty-one years old. They were employed as clerks in the grocery of Frederick Meyer of 287 Columbia Street, Brooklyn.

Mindemann arrived from Hanover only fifteen days ago, and had gone out on Sunday a week ago in a catboat, and on that occasion was almost drowned by the boat being capsized.

FATAL CYCLONE IN ALABAMA.

Twelve Negroes and Three Whites Killed—Great Destruction.

MOBILE, Ala., Aug. 16.—News of a deadly cyclone that passed through Perry County, this State, Thursday, was received to-day.

Darkness set in about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the barometer began to fall, and a heavy rain descended.

A terrific wind caused trees to be carried high in the air, while the strongest houses were shaken from their foundations.

Twelve negroes and three white men, names unknown, are known to be among the killed, and many others were injured. The list of dead may be greatly increased when news is received from other places in the country.

The meagre details given are from Augustine, sixteen miles from the nearest telegraph station. The cyclone's path was through the interior of the county, which cannot be reached by wire. Hundreds of farmers lost their entire crops by the rain and wind.

The Children's Corner.

From The Quarterly Review.

Go to the children's corner—and it is a poor garden that cannot boast one. What does it tell? It may be altogether unkempt and untrim; the more it is so the better. Here is a corner that has been set apart for years as the children's garden; it was ours, it was our predecessors' two generations back, and it has already passed into the hands of the second generation ahead. Its principal attraction is not only the profusion of flowers it invariably boasts, but in the delightful absence of all plan, the paths—the width in inches, the limits set with stones or shells—run here and there, and have been accustomed to take fresh, if objectless, directions in obedience to mere passing whims; plants of some stature have seemingly claimed notice and have been placed in front, to the detriment of more humble ones behind; little or no knowledge has been brought to bear; yet everything has grown; to the amazement, if not despair, of those whose pleasure it was to look on and whose duty it was never to interfere, everything grew, and, it might be added, goes on growing. And what a crowd of associations is here!

The place is a wilderness, but a wilderness that can tell whole volumes of stories, and because of its memories and its strange and gay confusion is very delightful to revisit. Here is our old-fashioned red peony which has long since strayed over the path; lavender plants have grown to huge proportions and have thick, naked, cordlike stems; rosemary has thriven, but is half hidden by a mass of jasmine which has reached the top of the wall and fallen over in tangled sprays; marigolds and myosotis have sown themselves everywhere and now do battle with ferns and wallflowers; arabis and sedum, foxgloves and the long trails of the convolvulus; a sweetbriar hedge has conquered the box edging, and a cypress and a Weymouth pine, grown from seed, are now big trees, and forbid all flowers beneath them, save those snowdrops and primroses that will not be put there in Spring days now long ago forgotten by hands that have grown old or that have gone.

Such a corner is not speechless; it is as full of words as it is of life, and the things that it tells are good to listen to. On no account, we vow, shall any but children be the guardians of this walled corner, or be suffered to dig here; we welcome the want of knowledge; we condone the cruelty displayed; we let it be, content that after us there will come others who will look upon this garden as a place,

Whither in after-life retired
From brawling storms,
From weary wind,
With youthful fancy reinspired.

Edward Fitz-Gerald and Music.

From The Quarterly Review.

There was nothing Fitz-Gerald cared for more than music. His taste in it was, like all his tastes, a little old-fashioned, for he preferred melody to harmony and Italian music to German. He was himself always fond of singing, from the Cambridge days when Thackeray and he sang together, to those later on when he would "trudge through the mud" of an evening to Bredfield Vicarage, and go through one of Handel's coronation anthems with Crabbe, the poet's son.

"Which not a voice among us," as he says, "laughable it may seem, yet it is not quite so; the things are so well-defined, simple, and grand, that the faintest outline of them tells; my admiration of the old giant grows and grows; his is the music for a great, active people."

"Sometimes, too, I go over to a place elegantly called Bungay, where a printer lives who drills the young folks of a manufactory there to sing in chorus once a week. They sing some of the English madrigals, some of Purcell, and some of Handel, in a way to satisfy me, who believes that the grandest things do not depend on delicate finish. If you were here now, we would go over and hear 'The Harmonious Blacksmith' sung in chorus, with words, of course. It almost made me cry when I heard the divine air rolled into vocal harmony from the four corners of a large hall."

That was the music he loved, and could keep up in the country, the old English music and Handel, but he did not stop there. Indeed, he preferred Mozart to Handel, who, he says, "never gets out of his wig." He admired Beethoven—"The finale of C minor is very noble." But "Beethoven is gloomy," and, as he said of poetry, Fitz-Gerald admitted nothing into his paradise "but such as breathe content and virtue." He detested Wagner, and in Bizet's "Carmen" he saw nothing but "very beautiful accompaniments to no melody," which, after all, is more than many quite sane people saw in it at first. He thought, indeed, that in French music, as in "all French things," there was an absence of the "holy of holies far withdrawn." Beethoven, on the other hand, he quite felt was "original, majestic, and profound," with "a depth not to be reached all at once."

Where Geodes Are Plentiful.

From The Washington Star.

"I notice a few inferior geodes in the National Museum," said A. T. Kreibel of Warsaw, Ill. "They were so common at Warsaw a few years ago that they became known as Warsaw diamonds. Most of them have been picked up, and those remaining are small and inferior, but many much finer specimens could be found in Warsaw now than any of those in the museums. Some of these geodes were several feet in diameter, and when broken open the crystals looked like a thousand diamonds. Many of them were filled with water, and there were except on rare occasions brilliant. Walls were bordered with them, and piles of them placed in yards for ornaments. There is a kiln about five miles from Warsaw where they are still to be found by wagon loads."

HUSBAND AND WIFE KILLED

RUN DOWN IN BROOKLYN BY A CONEY ISLAND TRAIN.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus K. Martin Struck While Standing on the Track Watching an Approaching Engine—She Was Thrown Twenty Feet, He Was Ground Under the Wheels—Did Not Heed the Engineer's Signals to Move.

Thaddeus K. Martin and his wife, Ellen Martin, who lived at 575 Carlton Avenue, Brooklyn, were instantly killed shortly after 9 o'clock last night by a train on the Prospect Park and Coney Island Railroad, at King's Highway and Gravesend Avenue, near the old Town Hall.

The couple were terribly mangled, the husband more so than the wife, owing to the fact that he was dragged under the engine, while his wife was thrown a considerable distance when the engine struck her.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin left their home on Carlton Avenue yesterday afternoon to visit Thomas McGibney, a trainer of horses, who lives on Gravesend Avenue, five doors from King's Highway. The couple spent the afternoon and evening with the McGibneys, and started to go home shortly before 9 o'clock.

In order to reach the station at King's Highway they had to walk a little distance. As there are no paved streets in that locality, and as there were water and mud on the path, the couple decided to walk on the railroad track. They had only gone a short distance when a heavy train, drawn by Engine No. 10, came dashing along, bound for Coney Island.

It is believed that the headlight dazed the couple, and that they did not realize the danger they were in. The persons who witnessed the accident said they stood spellbound on the track.

The engine was in charge of Joseph Sinnott. The witnesses said that when the train was within 150 feet of the couple the engineer whistled several times.

The engineer said he must have been about 150 feet away when he first discovered the couple standing on the track. He whistled for them to get off, and then did everything in his power to stop the train. But it struck the couple, and Mrs. Martin was hurled about twenty feet to the right, while Mr. Martin was caught in some way, dragged under the engine, and fastened under the coal box.

The police had the bodies taken to Haven's morgue, on West Eighth Street, Coney Island. It was after 11 o'clock last night when word of the terrible accident reached the Martins' two young sons, who were at home, expecting the return of their parents at any moment.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin lived in a handsome house at 575 Carlton Avenue, and moved in society on the slope near Prospect Park. Mrs. Martin was the only sister of the late ex-Alderman Daniel O'Connell, who died suddenly about a year ago in Gilsan's Hotel, on Bedford Avenue.

Ex-Alderman O'Connell was making preparations for his marriage to a Miss Wheeler at the time of his death, and had fitted up the house at 575 Carlton Avenue handsomely. It was from this house that his funeral took place, and after his death it was ascertained he had left the great bulk of his fortune to his only sister, Mrs. Martin.

It is estimated that he left Mrs. Martin nearly $750,000. He was wealthy and owned nearly 100 houses in the Ninth Ward near Prospect Park, besides being interested in many financial projects.

He was the acknowledged Democratic leader in the Ninth Ward, and was considered one of the leading Democrats in that city.

Shortly before his death, as his business began to expand, he engaged his brother-in-law, Mr. Martin, to look after his garbage contract with the city, and after his death Mr. Martin completed it.

Mr. Martin was fifty years old and had been married twenty-four years. His wife was forty-four years old. They had two sons, William and John. Mr. Martin had lived in Brooklyn nearly all his life. He had formerly been a blacksmith. He was a veteran member of Hose Company 8 of the old Volunteer Fire Department. The couple was members of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Joseph on Pacific Street.

The sons, who are each over twenty years old, went to Coney Island on a late train to make arrangements to have the bodies taken to their home in Brooklyn.

The police had not arrested the engineer, Joseph Sinnott, or the conductor, Frederick Miller, up to a late hour last night, but they will arrest them before morning. The train that killed the couple was one of the through trains of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad Company that runs from the Brooklyn Bridge direct to the Island. It is the first serious accident that has occurred on this road since it has been carrying passengers direct to Coney Island.

The Boer and the African.

From The Fortnightly Review.

Slavery in its legal form was extinguished at Cape Town about the year 1834. The English Government, which had at that time taken over Cape Colony, purchased and liberated all the slaves, at a cost of £1,247,000. Officially slavery passed away; but it left, as always, its indelible marks on the dominant race who had suffered from it.

Slavery bequeathed to the Boer, and to South Africa through him mainly, its large half-caste population, a population which constitutes at once the most painful, the most complex, and, if any social problem were insoluble in the presence of human energy and sympathy, we might add the most insoluble portion of our South African national problem.

The bulk of that half-caste population which to-day fills our Western towns and throngs upon our Western farms, and which is found scattered over the whole of South Africa, arose originally and mainly as the result of sexual intercourse between the Boer and his imported slaves, and also with such aboriginal Hottentots or Bushmen as he obtained possession of.

In the early records of the colony we find that out of every four children born to slave mothers three were at one time the children of white men and masters. Only nineteen years ago there died in the colony an old man who left behind him forty half-caste descendants—grandchildren and others—and whose standard saying in his early days is reported to have been: "When I want a smart slave, then I beget him!"

It may be remarked that no particular turpitude can be attributed to the action of the Boer in this matter. English, Dutch-Huguenot, or Spaniard, our Arch-European pride of race and our vaunted self-respect have always failed to save our breed where Arian males have become absolutely possessed of even the most loathsome or degraded females of non-Arian peoples. That our pride should have the strength to save our blood is a dream of the future, not a realization of the past.

The Pre-Raphaelite School.

From The Quarterly Review.

The world, which scoffed at pre-Raphaelites fifty years ago, has learned, if not to like the school, at least to treat it with respect. Whether Rossetti and his companions founded a school at all, or only revolted against and upset some old idols, may still be disputed; for it is as hard to screw up the English mind to an artistic as to a dogmatic level; and that we are not a converted nation may be judged from the walls of the Academy and the popular prints. Let a new Matthew Arnold arise, and he will find that Philistia is still glad to keep a firm hold of the British public. Any new dogma or practice in art or literature has at first a hard time of it. If it is sufficiently robust, it survives, and to some degree it leavens the lump. But the nation does not accept a new thing willingly; the days are gone (perhaps not forever) when a new inv

PUBLICATIONS

TORS IN HISTORY.

ORATORY AND ORATORS. A the Influence of Oratory upon Pol- Literature, with Special Reference Orators Selected as Representative Several Epochs from the Earliest Grecian Civilization Down to the Day. By Henry Hardwick. 8vo. New- P. Putnam's Sons.

rdwick's sub-title leads the reader something more than Mr. Hard- performed. The book is hardly lled "a study of the influence of upon politics and literature." It ch more impersonal performance. riginality has been brought into the preparation of it. It is really ation of speeches, with here and bit of comment, a statement of ut an orator, or a description of racted from some other writer's

d be difficult to write an adequate f oratory. Mere biography could ccepted as an adequate one; nor compilation of speeches. In ora- ere is something derived from the n calling it forth; something in anner of the orator; something in place and people which form the set- in all of which lies a cast part of at we should call the history of the ora- ry of any people. Mr. Hardwick has told s few of these things. He has merely iven us brief and rather pertinent sketches f orators, with a few examples of their oratory. This is very well as far as it goes. The pity is that it goes no further—that it would be so difficult to go far enough.

Mr. Hardwick's writing, even within the limits to which he has been confined, is not always satisfactory. One is surprised to find Burke presented to us as Edward, in- stead of Edmund, Burke. (Page 129.) John Randolph, with all his gifts, was scarcely to be described as "one of the most remark- able men that ever lived in any age." (Page 343. The quality of being able to sleep, valuable gift is, and certainly a very common quality, seems not to be properly described as an "enormous gift." (Page 294.) No doubt the statement is per- fectly true, but it seems to have been necessary to assure readers that, "like all English gentlemen, Mr. Gladstone is thoroughly well bred." (Page 287.) Old Isaac D'Israeli was not an immensely rich man, but had enough for plenty and enough of education in the world to make it incorrect to describe his son's advance- ment in life from comparative poverty. (Page 281.) Daniel O'Con- nell's retort to Disraeli should be given correctly, instead of in- correctly. Page 275.

ERARY NOTES.

—Jessie Bargill's success of many years ago, "The First Violin," has been il- lustrated by C. W. Brenneman, who is thoroughly familiar with the scenes of the story, and the Messrs. Brentano will reproduce his drawings in a number of etchings, photogravures, and engravings in a new edition of the book, which they expect to issue in two volumes in the Autumn.

—A London paper hears that Mrs. Charles Cowden Clarke, at whose residence in Genoa her friend Joseph Alfred Novello, the well-known music publisher, recently died, is about to publish her autobiography, under the title of "My Long Life." Mrs. Cowden Clarke was born in 1809, and she has personal recollections of a large number of distinguished artists and others, including Mendelssohn, of course Malibran, and other great singers, as well as of Charles Dick- ens, to whose magazine she contributed. Her father gathered about him a vast circle of gifted writers, composers, inter- preters, and critics, and herself and her sister, Clara Novello, did much to build up the traditions intrusted to them.

—The Messrs. Appleton announce Harold Frederic's new novel, "March Hares."

—A volume containing the late Lord Leighton's addresses to students of the Royal Academy is in preparation, and it is believed that eventually his Academy ban- quet orations will be issued in book form.

—The new Chapman & Hall edition of Carlyle will be edited by H. D. Traill. The first volume will be issued in October, and there will be thirty in all. Several essays not included in other editions will be given, with additional portraits and plates.

—The executors of the will of the late Lady Burton have appointed W. H. Wil- kins, who was a friend of hers, writer of the authorized biography.

—The new volume in the collected edition of Mr. Hardy's writings is "A Group of Noble Dames." In September will be pub- lished the final volume, "Under the Green- wood Tree."

—Marryat's "Midshipman Easy" will soon be added to the Macmillan series of Illustrated Standard Novels.

—Mrs. Humphry Ward's Century novel, "Sir George Tressady," will be issued in book form next month by the Macmillan Company.

—The Messrs. Scribner will issue here the new revised and collected edition of George Meredith's books. There will be thirty- four volumes in the complete set. Two will be issued each month. Only 1,000 copies will be published for England and America.

—The novel with which Mrs. Burnett scored her first success, "That Lass o' Lowrie's," will be issued by the Scribners in style similar to her recent "Lady of Quality."

—A subscription edition of Bret Harte's works has been undertaken by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It will comprise fourteen volumes, and the author will contribute to some of them introductions. The edition will be complete to the present time.

—The Messrs. Scribner expect to issue in the Autumn Stevenson's "Fables," and his account of his travels "In the South Seas."

—A new edition of the "Arabian Nights" in one volume, with an elaborate introduc- tion by Joseph Jacobs, and illustrations by Frank Brangwyn, is in preparation. Mr. Jacobs has made discoveries as to au- thorship which enable him to indicate the various sources from which the work was obtained.

—The Macmillan Company will soon have ready a new edition of the excellent biog- raphy of Coleridge, by the late Dykes Campbell, with a memoir of Campbell writ- ten by his friend, Leslie Stephen. Mr. Stephen aims "to show why Campbell's premature death has not only been regret- ted by lovers of literature, but brought sor- row to a very wide circle of personal friends." Of the "Life of Coleridge" Mr. Stephen takes occasion to say that it was "a remarkable contribution to the history of English literature," and "for the first time fixed many dates and facts, cleared up misunderstandings, and unraveled tan- gled passages for the benefit of all future students."

—The Raeburn Book Company of this city will publish soon "The Scot in Amer- ica," by Peter Ross, LL. D.

—The Messrs. Scribner expect to have ready in the Autumn Andrew Lang's biog- raphy of John Gibson Lockhart, which will comprise two handsome volumes, adorned with portraits and other illustrations.

—The Chelsea memorial to Sir Thomas More was unveiled about two weeks ago, the Public Library, the cost of it having been defrayed by public subscription.

—The selection of books from the li- braries of the Earl of Crawford and Lord Ashburton to be sold this month in London the majority are said by The Athenæum to be of the class which are catalogued as "curious." Of criminal biographies an en- terprising publisher would find here suffi- cient "copy" to fill at least twenty octavo volumes. The noteworthy rarities include a fine copy of "La Relacion y Comentarios de lo Acaescido en las Jornadas que hizo a las Indias," of Cabeca de Vaca, printed at Valladolid in 1555, and remarkable as con- taining the earliest published account of Paraguay. There is an exceedingly curious collection of ninety-four pieces in prose and verse against Cardinal Mazarin, all printed in 1649. The collection contains a large number of eighteenth century pamphlets dealing with America, and bound in fifty- five volumes.

—The late Jules Simon's paper on "A French College Sixty Years Ago," pub- lished in The Forum for August, is as charming in sentiment as it is perfect in style. We do not know how long ago the article was written, but certainly it is of recent date. M. Simon had been out of Paris, enjoying a brief holiday, and he says: "A consolation awaits me upon my return from the country, for I shall find my books once more—my dear and most cherished friends." Think of the tenderness of this grave statesman in regard to his books, for he tells how, having been de- prived of the use of his eyes for more than a year, "he would take up a book he could not even see, but which he recognized by a touch, and would caress it sadly, asking himself if this were indeed a final fare- well." Charles Lamb never showed a deeper reverence for his books than did Jules Simon. In the obituary notices some of the early struggles Jules Simon went through in order to obtain an education have been cited. For a long time he was possessed of only a hundred books, but he says his life and his library developed to- gether. He was then happy when old age came, for he had close on to 25,000 books, "all his own." "I even possess," he lightly says, "some shelves devoted to political economy and religious controver- sies." When, in his second term at the little Vannes College, his means became entirely exhausted, he was so rare a scholar that the college was glad to edu- cate him gratuitously, but was too poor to give him food. So the future professor took a class of six collegiates, at 3f. a month, and managed not to starve. Dressed in a "calico shirt, under which was a woolen waistcoat," lantern in hand, at early cock-crow Jules Simon would awaken his pupils. Long after he met one of his pupils. "With tears in his eyes," the man asked the Minister of France "if he had forgotten him?" "I embraced him heartily," writes Jules Simon, "and in that instant I seemed to review my whole life, which I thought then already finished, whereas, in fact, it had only begun." A sweeter-tempered philosopher or a more genial one than Jules Simon never existed.

—The posters of The Century and St. Nicholas for August are of exceed- ing merit. The eccentric and undulat- ing style of the réclame, which was to drawing what a flourish is to writing, has seen its best days. There is a return to more natural tastes, because the rococo in art never can be more than ephemeral. In some cases, artists producing the poster show a tendency to run to an opposite ex- treme, and so make a man with an iron jaw scowling at a hard-featured woman. Mr. J. C. Leyendecker's work for The Century has all the straightforwardness of the Vedder school. August is typified by an exuberant woman, with hair a flame of gold and full-blown scarlet poppies all ablaze. You want a poster for advertising purposes, and yet the appeal to the public should never be coarse. The poster, then, is a flag, which indicates the character of the ship, with the merchandise she carries. Mr. Theodore Hampés draws a dainty girl, seated on a mushroom, and a pixie is read- ing St. Nicholas to her. The composition is neatly and delicately worked up. Apart from the art side of the two posters, the printing in colors is all that can be desired.

—Dr. Weir Mitchell's story, "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," which will begin its course in the November Century, has its scene laid in Philadelphia, before and dur- ing the Revolution. The hero is on Gen. Washington's staff, and Franklin, Lafay- ette, Arnold, and André are among the characters.

—Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co. announce that Mrs. Burton Harrison is editing the new edition, now in press, of Mrs. Martha J. Lamb's "History of the City of New- York." She will add a chapter on the "Externals of the Modern City," taking up the narrative where Mrs. Lamb left off, and bringing it down to date.

—A biography of Nansen, the explorer, is about ready in London, and the interest shown in it is quite certain to be large. The authors are Rolfsen and Brögger, who are said to write of him from great per- sonal knowledge, and to have had every family information put at their disposal. William Archer has made the English translation, and a poem by Björnson, with a very full series of illustrations, will be given.

—Two days after the death of Charles Dickens the younger occurred the death of Miss Dickens, his sister.

—Items from one of the last days of the Lord Bateman and Dr. Ball sale, in Lon- don, are these: Sir H. Chauncy's "Hertford- shire," from the Duke of Roxburghe's library, £15 15s.; original letters referring to the marriage of Charles II., £8 10s.; first edition of Thackeray's "Comic Sketches," 49 12s. 6d.; Mrs. Bowdich's "Fresh Water Fishes of Great Britain," plates in gold, silver, and colors, £40 10s.; Sir R. Burton's "Arabian Nights," pri- vately printed, £26 10s.; first edition of Dickens's "Tale of Two Cities," £8 5s.; the "Treacle" Bible, £8 8s., and the "Bugge" Bible, £1 12s., both imperfect.

—John Murray will bring out in the Au- tumn a volume of reminiscences of block- ade running during our civil war, by Thom- as E. Taylor.

—Edna Lyall has a new story, with the title, "The Autobiography of a Truth," which will serve as a companion volume to her "Autobiography of a Slander."

—Félix Gras's "Reds of the Midi," pub- lished here a few months ago by the Ap- pletons, will be issued soon in London.

—Mr. Crockett's new work will be called "Lochinvar."

—The authorized biography of Lord Ten- nyson is said to be about completed, but "it will not be published yet a while."

—The Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon's well-known books, "The Ministry of the Spirit" and "How Christ Came to Church," have been added to the Phoenix series of the Ameri- can Baptist Publication Society at twenty- five cents each.

—The Messrs. Putnam will issue early this Autumn the final volume of their edition of Paine's writings, which has been pre- pared by M. D. Conway.

—Mr. Kipling's new volume of verse, "The Seven Seas," will be issued in Octo- ber. Several of the ballads are new.

—Lady Burton left an unfinished auto- biography, which will be printed in the biography of her which W. H. Wilkins has been commissioned to write.

—The acquisitions of the Bodleian Library during the last twelve months have been many and valuable. Among the gifts are numerous papyri, notably one of 237 B. C., and a couple of fragments of Plato's "Laches." This portion of Plato is be- lieved to date from the fourth century be- fore Christ. From John Power Hicks the library received John Philip Kemble's col- lection of playbills.

—The beautiful quarterly published in Boston by the Messrs. Franz, under the editorship of J. M. Bowles, Modern Art, is of striking interest this month. Beau- tifully printed, after the manner of Wil- liam Morris, it has a well-varied table of contents and several interesting illustra- tions. One of the principal articles is, "A Visit to William Morris. The Kelmscott Press at Close Range." Bookbinders and collectors of bindings will find something in this number of particular interest.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

A STORY OF THE HEAVENLY CAMP FIRES. By one with a new name. 16mo. New-York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

THE PITH OF ASTRONOMY. By Samuel G. Bayne. 16mo. New-York: Harper & Brothers. $1.00.

A LIVING LIE. By Paul Bourget. Translated from the French by John De Villiers. 12mo. New-York: R. F. Fenno & Co.

OUT OF THE WOODS. A Romance of Camp Life. By George P. Fisher, Jr. 16mo. Chi- cago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.00.

BLACK DIAMONDS. A Novel. By Maurus Jo- kai. Translated by Frances A. Gerard. 16mo. New-York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

SHE FELL IN LOVE WITH HER HUSBAND. By E. Werner. 12mo. Chicago and New-York: Rand, McNally & Co.

EPISCOPO & COMPANY. By Gabrielle D'An- nunzio. Translated by Myrta Leonora Jones. 16mo. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.25.

WITHOUT SIN. A novel. By Martin J. Pritch- ard. 12mo. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.25.

REPORT OF THE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN BAR AS- SOCIATION, held at Detroit, Mich., Aug. 27, 28, 29, and 30, 1895. Large 8vo. Philadelphia: Dando Printing and Publishing Company.

LITTLE SPEECHES. By John Boyd Thacher. 12mo. Albany: Fort Orange Press: Brandow Printing Company.

HOW MARCUS WHITMAN SAVED OREGON. By Oliver W. Nixon, M. D., LL. D. 8vo. Chi- cago: Star Publishing Company.

EDGAR FAIRFAX. By Florence Nightingale Craddock. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham Company. Paper, 50 cents.

LOVE IN LETTERS. Illustrated in the Corre- spondence of Eminent Persons. With Bio- graphical Sketches of the Writers. By James Grant Wilson, D. C. L. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham Company.

BEHIND PLASTERED WALLS. A Novel. By William W. M. Cornish. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham Company. $1.

THE TIME IS COMING. By W. B. Bolmer. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham Company. $1.

"WHO WON?" The Official American Yacht Record for 1896. Compiled by Capt. James C. Summers. 16mo. New-York: Edward Yeo- mans Thorp.

AN OUTCAST OF THE ISLANDS. By Joseph Conrad. 12mo. New-York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.

MR. MERCER OF NEW-YORK. By Annie Henri Wilson. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham. Paper, 50 cents.

FINE SUNDAY AT LONG BRANCH.

Stiff Breeze from the Ocean Made Life Pleasant for Hotel Guests.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 16.—This has been the pleasantest Sunday of the sea- son. A stiff breeze has been blowing off the ocean all day.

These guests arrived at the West End Hotel to-day:

J. Joseph, San Francisco; Oscar F. Tollins, Brooklyn; J. Barthmans, P. E. Heller, Newark, N. J.; Charles Agnew, J. W. Harding, Henry W. Giedhill, Jay Holmes, Paterson, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberg, Denver; C. E. Kilmer, Troy, N. Y.; Frank Von Hoovies, Louisville, Ky.; Julian J. Cohen, New-Orleans; J. B. Townsend, Lima, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Hackell, Altoona; A. R. Lee, F. Bain, W. C. A. Bouneil, Philadel- phia; Julius Frank, Ogdensburg; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Barnally, Miss Evans, Plainfield, N. J.; Dr. H. Baer, Charleston, S. C.; Mr. and Mrs. M. D. L. Magee, Manasquan, N. J.; Charles Ranpen, Erie, Penn.; Albert S. Cohen, Reading, Penn.; J. S. Bliss, Danbury, Conn.; J. M. Haig, Baltimore; P. Ruehl, Cincinnati; A. Kuttnauer, Detroit.

C. J. Fury, Trenton, N. J.; Joseph Landauer, Milwaukee; Harry Livingston, Wilkesbarre, Penn.; Mr. Rusenberg, G. Dreyfuss, Dr. James A. Nichols, Solomon Nathan, T. S. Aspell, Samuel Wallar, Dr. Renlaw, J. C. Hirsberg, W. D. Grand, Theodore Herman, J. F. Johns, John J. Heiser, M. F. Dukin, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hess, J. J. W. Nicholas, L. W. O'Connor, Dr. Saunders, Louis H. Bronner, J. Schloss, S. Manowitch, Hugo S. Barow, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Seymour, A. E. Wolff, Walter W. Brown, Benjamin Heine, I. Hartlaub, D. D. Quesada, J. H. Tift, Miss Nettie Brillinger, Miss Grace A. Lanins, Miss Mary S. Lanins, E. R. Fishblate, George Neiman, Fred Blum, J. Brickley, Joseph E. Marks, L. M. Doctor, P. F. Collier, Mayer Sinsheimer, Morris S. Herrman, Miss Ward, Miss J. E. Titus, D. N. Seeley, L. R. Rothschilds, Charles N. Wilkinson, Richard Friedland, Martin Friedland, Julius Cohen, New-York.

The arrivals to-day at the Howland Hotel were:

G. E. Cohen, M. D. Cohen, N. Brown, Enos Bachman, E. Schattman, Larry Levy, Julius Guttman, Edward and Louis Rosenthal, M. and William Goldman, J. H. Stevenson, Dr. Ben Teedman, Julius Mayer and family, G. Gustave Faick, Daniel Frank, Mary C. Carnell, Albert Falck, Adolph Falck, E. Holzman, A. H. Se- hoya, A. Schenkein and family, A. C. Mintzer, M. Well, Harry Hofheimer, E. E. Frank, Charles Spiegelberg, George Solomon, S. H. Segsor, H. J. Eraser, New-York; Mr. and Mrs. Felton Tag- gard, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. S. Fleischaran, Troy, N. Y.; Fred A. Bates, Baltimore; A. Oliver, Pittsburg, Penn.; J. Mortimer, Lower Jamesburg, N. J.; A. G. Brown, S. A. Pronsky, E. M. Goff, M. N. Brandt, Philadelphia.

The arrivals to-day at the United States Hotel included:

R. Munzer, J. S. Champ, Mary A. Butler, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Colyer, A. C. Case, John A. Horke, F. A. Horke, J. R. Hart, T. A. Quinlan, Brooklyn; B. F. Joel, Atlanta; Harry Bunstein, Omaha; Mrs. Rosa Kerr, Jacksonville, Fla.; Miss Nellie Van Cleaf, Bayonne, N. J.; G. Rothschilds, Columbus, Ga.; J. H. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Adams, C. Eagan, William B. Smith, William Gotteban, S. B. Leon, Sarah Schutzler, A. Schutzler, Charles Spilka, C. H. Hunter, E. Hann, M. Weinfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schlang, A. B. Hart, Arthur Mayer, Jacob Astel, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Whitney, John A. Jarvis, Jacob Hahn, M. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. David Auerbach, A. Leopold, Mrs. John O. Dwyer, Mrs. D. Rosenthal, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Teleenn, New-York.

Col. J. M. O'Brien arrived from Europe yesterday.

SUNDAY EVENTS AT NEWPORT.

Entertainers at the Casino—Many Ar- rivals During the Day.

NEWPORT, Aug. 16.—Mrs. William A. Duer gave a charming dinner company at the Casino to-night for Miss Katherine Duer. There were twenty guests.

John S. Tooker gave a small dinner at the Casino this evening.

Newport is full of guests to-night. The hotels have big bookings and cottagers are entertaining many friends. Among those who arrived to-day are Mr. and Mrs. George W. McAdam, Miss McAdam, Mr. and Mrs. Burton C. Tefft, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pond, H. Rahle, Noble McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Alden, Miss Catherine Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Lord, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Coleman, Miss J. Reynolds, Thomas Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dor- mitzer, W. L. Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. R. Eschmann, New-York; Charles P. Knapp, Auburn, N. Y.; Nat Rogers, Arling- ton, N. J.; E. A. Loomis, W. F. Thompson, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Folsom, Montclair, N. J.; Mrs. D. Cain, Miss M. R. Voss, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Gra- ham, Washington; John C. Keeler, Canton, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Holstein De Haven, L. R. Lemoine, Frederic P. Morris, Mrs. S. C. Noble, Miss B. L. Noble, Mr. and Mrs. G. Washington Powell, Philadelphia; E. Russell Coles, Yonkers; R. H. Patterson, C. W. Gunster, M. C. Vandeling, Scranton; W. H. Jones, Rahway; Mr. and Mrs. George Kennelberg, Orange; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Shove, Minneapolis; L. H. Turner, Chicago; William H. Jackson, E. Rosenfeld, Balti- more; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fay, John N. Holmes, H. G. Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nunns, Boston; Clarence M. Jones, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. Edmund W. Cole, White Foord, R. Cole, Nashville; Mrs. W. R. Mer- riam, Miss Merriam, St. Paul; O. B. Snider, Toledo; R. H. Lester, R. L. Palmer, At- lanta.

Registered at the Casino to-day are Major H. R. Odo Cross, R. A.; Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, E. Willard Roby, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hazard, S. M. Blatchford, James B. Murray, Louis B. Hasbrouck, and C. Cra- gin, New-York, and J. De Forest Danielson, New-York.

The visiting clergymen to-day were the Rev. Braddin Hamilton of New-York, at St. George's Church; Bishop Clark of Rhode Island, at All Saints' Chapel; the Rev. Nichols of New-Haven, at the First Baptist Church, and the Rev. Wil- liam O. Baker of Trenton, N. J., at Emman- uel Church.

Maggie Cline is to sing to-morrow at Mrs. Calvin S. Brice's reception.

By Steamer, Train or Boat?

Which of these have you selected as a means of travel? No matter. Whichever it is, recol- lect that for sea-sickness, disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, engendered by rough locomotion; and bad food or water, and for malarial troubles, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the most useful specific you can take with you. It is invaluable also for rheumatism, kid- ney complaints, and nervous trouble.

PLATTDEUTSCH VOLKSFEST

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL CELEBRA- TION SUCCESSFULLY BEGUN.

One of the Largest Crowds Ever Gathered in the Union Hill (N. J.) Schuetzen Park Present at the Opening—The New Arrangement Resulting from the Fire Last Winter Is a Vast Improvement—Amusing Features.

This year's Plattdeutsch Volksfest opened auspiciously yesterday, and up to the time that the rain made its appearance in the evening the attendance bid fair to be the largest as yet present at any of these events. The Union Hill (N. J.) Schuetzen Park, the scene of many former festivals of the Low Germans of this section, of- fered much that was new owing to the fire last Winter, which destroyed some of the main buildings.

It was found that the results were of con- siderable advantage. The meadow was ex- tended and the additional room was well utilized in caring for the crowds around the stages where the performances were given and the booths and pavilions. The new mammoth dancing hall is a great im- provement over the one destroyed by fire and the new bowling alleys and dining rooms are far better and more commodi- ous than those formerly on the grounds.

The present arrangement is decidedly bet- ter than the old one. There is not only more room, but the amusement resorts are more compact and far more accessible. In its present shape the park is one of the most attractive picnic grounds in the neighborhood of the city, and its popularity has been attested by uniformly large crowds during the entire season.

The crowd began to gather considerably earlier yesterday than in former years, and long before the usual hour of the formal opening thousands were enjoying the de- lightful weather. Bands everywhere kept the people in good humor, and the young folks danced to their hearts' content. About 3 o'clock the various shows began opera- tions, and the free entertainments were the delight of the young folks as well as the older ones. From the opening hour until the showers interfered there was no cessa- tion of novel and interesting features.

In the centre of the meadows there were platforms, greased poles, and spaces re- served for sack races, tugs of war, and many other fun-evoking sports and games. The performances of Col. Schutt's trained Danish bulldogs were enjoyed hugely. Grenada's clever performance on the high wire was also one of the most attractive features. Just before he finished his act he scattered from the wire several thou- sand numbered cards, one of which en- titled the holder to a gold watch. There was a friendly but heated battle for the tickets and this portion of each day's pro- ceedings is sure to find general favor.

A much-admired novelty was the aquatic feats in Lake Reuter of England's cham- pion female swimmers, Bertha M. Good- win and Maggie E. Dyas. They performed some marvelous acrobatic and trick swim- ming, and tried the nerves of some of the spectators by their high diving. As a finish to their specialty they gave an imitation of a drowning and rescue. In this they gave a valuable object lesson in the re- suscitation of a drowned person.

After night-fall the fantastic ballet, "In the Realm of Precious Stones," was pre- sented amid a glitter of iridescent electric lights. The ballet was performed by a large corps of dancers in dazzling costumes, and the various tableaus with which each of the series of dances ended called forth much applause. Living pictures followed, and these were succeeded by stereopticon views.

The officers and committees had a com- paratively easy day, their heaviest work being reserved for to-day, which is Recep- tion Day. It is expected that over 100 or- ganizations will pay their fraternal re- spects to the Plattdeutsch Volksfest Ver- ein to-day, and each visiting society will be given a cordial greeting by the Platt- deutsch people. President Ernst Kuhlmann and Secretary Bernhard Meyborg will bear the heaviest burdens of greeting the guests and making them comfortable.

Creosote Has Unpleasant Effects.

From The Chicago Chronicle.

For a year past the Board of Public Works has been experimenting with differ- ent kinds of wooden blocks for street pav- ing purposes, and some two weeks ago or- dered a pavement laid with Oregon cedar blocks, first saturated with creosote. The wagons dumped the blocks on the asphalt pavement in close proximity to the work, and it has been discovered that the creosote has entirely destroyed the asphalt coating on the street where the blocks lay. Where- ever the acid dropped upon the streets in handling the blocks it burned holes in them. The men laying the blocks complain that after handling the blocks for an hour or two their hands become so numb that they have no feeling in them, and it is with great difficulty that they can handle the blocks at all. It has been necessary to alternate the handlers and the layers of the blocks in order to keep the work in pro- gress.

Will on a Prescription Blank.

From The Washington Post.

One of the shortest wills on record in the Register's office is that of the late Martin Hendricks. It is written with an indelible pencil on a physician's prescription blank, and reads as follows: "Sunday, July 5, 1896.—I, Martin Hendricks, will and be- queath to my wife Mary all my earthly pos- sessions. Martin Hendricks." The signa- tures of the witnesses, Dr. L. L. Friedrich, J. Dowdall, and Dr. F. G. Johnson, were attached two days later.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16—8 P. M.—Forecast for Monday:

NEW-ENGLAND, generally fair Monday, pre- ceded by showers Sunday night along the coast, not so warm during the day, westerly winds.

EASTERN NEW-YORK, EASTERN PENN- SYLVANIA, NEW-JERSEY, and DELAWARE, fair for Monday, preceded by showers Sunday night, not so warm, northerly winds.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, and VIRGINIA, generally fair Monday, not so warm Monday and Tuesday, northerly winds.

NORTH CAROLINA, fair, except possibly local thunderstorms in western portion, westerly winds.

SOUTH CAROLINA and GEORGIA, partly cloudy weather, probably local thunderstorms during the afternoon or night, variable winds.

EASTERN FLORIDA, partly cloudy weather, with local showers, southeasterly winds.

ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI, WEST FLORIDA, and LOUISIANA, partly cloudy weather, local thun- derstorms in the interior, variable winds.

EASTERN TEXAS, fair, except local showers on the coast, southeasterly winds.

WESTERN TEXAS and NEW-MEXICO, generally fair weather, southerly to easterly winds.

OKLAHOMA and INDIAN TERRITORY, fair, probably followed by local thunderstorms Monday evening or night, southeasterly winds.

ARKANSAS, local thunder- storms, not so warm Monday, easterly winds.

TENNESSEE, local thunderstorms Sunday night, followed by fair weather Monday, not so warm, northeasterly winds.

KENTUCKY, WEST VIR- GINIA, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA, OHIO, and INDIANA, fair, not so warm, light to fresh northerly winds.

WESTERN NEW-YORK, fair and cooler, light to fresh northwesterly winds.

ILLINOIS, fair, not so warm, northerly winds.

LOWER MICHI- GAN, fair, cooler in southeast portion, light northerly winds.

UPPER MICHIGAN, fair, light northerly winds.

WISCONSIN, fair, light north- erly, shifting to easterly, winds.

MISSOURI, fair, not so warm, northerly winds, becoming easterly.

IOWA, fair, northerly winds, shifting to easterly.

MINNESOTA, fair, slightly warm- er Monday evening, variable winds.

KANSAS, generally fair, cooler in western portion, easter- ly winds.

NEBRASKA and SOUTH DAKOTA, fair, followed by local showers in western por- tions, warmer, southeasterly winds.

NORTH DAKOTA, fair, warmer, winds shifting to south- easterly.

COLORADO, partly cloudy weather, probably local showers, easterly to southerly winds, warmer in northern portion.

WYOMING, partly cloudy weather, with local showers, warm- er in eastern portion, variable winds.

MON- TANA, local showers, partly cloudy weather, easterly winds, becoming variable, cooler in northern portion.

The barometer has risen in the central valleys and lake region, and fallen on the Atlantic coast. It is lowest in the St. Lawrence Valley, and highest north of Dakota. It is cooler through- out the lake regions, Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, and slightly warmer along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. Light local showers have occurred from New-England southwestward to Tennessee and Arkansas. The weather is cloudy to-night in Newfoundland and Middle Atlantic States, and over the greater portion of the East Gulf States. It is generally clear over the lake regions and in the Northwest. Gen- erally fair weather is indicated for Monday from the Missouri Valley eastward to the Atlantic coast, probably preceded by showers to-night along the Atlantic coast north of Virginia. Cooler weather will prevail on Monday and Tuesday from the upper lake region eastward to the Atlantic coast.

PRACTICAL TALKS ABOUT SILVER.

A Western Flatist.

I was reminded yesterday by some silver talk I heard of my old friend Elisha Ayers. He used to live out in Illinois, and it was there I met him. I published a country newspaper, and Elisha was one of those whose names were on my subscription list when I bought the concern. He quit taking the paper for a while because I wouldn't accept potatoes at $1 a bushel at a time the market price was 50 cents. His logic was like that of the free-coinage men who want to make a debased, degenerate piece of silver go for twice its worth.

I had owned the newspaper about three months before I made the acquaintance of Mr. Ayers. He came into the office one day and demanded:

"Be you the editor?"

I said I was the editor, and then Mr. Ayers informed me that he was a "reg'lar subscriber" to the paper. His time had run out and he had come in to see what I would say to sending the paper another year and taking my pay in "taters." That would be all right, I told Mr. Ayers, and off he went to my house and poured out on the cellar floor two bushels of "peachblows," or some other sort of potato that was fashion- able ten years ago.

Mr. Ayers and myself became quite intí- mate after that. He often came into the office to reel off lies about his turnips, his pumpkins, and his new milch cow. He had the most wonderful cow that ever wore horns. Gave a sixteen-quart pailful three times a day. Udder dragged on the ground as she came home from the pasture. Mr. Ayers had to be very particular to milk her on time. Delay of half an hour might mean an explosion.

"It wouldn't never do, Bob," Mr. Ayers remarked, addressing me with his usual familiarity, "to let a cow like that bust her udder."

Elisha used to talk a good deal about his experiences as a sailor on the great lakes. I asked him one day if he ever had been through Welland Canal.

"Wellington Canal!" he exclaimed. "Of course I've been through Wellington Canal."

"But it's not Wellington Canal, Elisha," I expostulated.

Elisha knew better. It was Wellington Canal.

"They called it Wellington Canal," Elisha said in the most decisive manner imagin- able, "because Wellington was the first man that ever discovered it."

But I'm getting away from my subject. I could tell a hundred stories about Elisha, but this is no place for them. I'm telling now how Elisha came to stop taking my paper. It was exactly a year after he had paid me his first subscription in "taters" that he came in to repeat the operation.

"Got some taters for you, Bob," he said. "I s'pose you'll do same's we did last year, won't ye?"

"Oh, yes" I answered, "just as soon have potatoes as money. How many will I get this year, Elisha?"

I didn't care how many I was to get. My family was not large, and a bushel of pota- toes lasted a long time with us. I was thinking about what would happen in sprouting time when I asked Elisha how many potatoes he proposed to give me. The market price of potatoes was 50 cents a bushel and the price of my great family newspaper was $2 a year. Elisha gave me two bushels of potatoes the year before, when the market price was $1 a bushel.

"Think of the sprouts that will come out of what I get this year," said I to myself.

"Great Scott! They'll fill the cellar full."

Elisha was a "leetle" deaf, and didn't catch what I had asked him. "What's that, Bob?" he demanded.

"How many potatoes do I get this year?" I bawled out. "How many bush- els?"

"Same's you did before," Elisha an- swered, decisively.

"Oh, stuff, Elisha," I replied. "Potatoes were worth $1 a year ago, and are worth only 50 cents now. You don't mean to tell me you'll not give me more this year than I had last year."

"Same's I did before," Elisha answered, and he wouldn't budge a potato. If he'd consented to give me even one potato I would have traded with him, but he wouldn't do it. Two to one was his ratio a year ago, and two to one it must be now.

I finally told Elisha to go shoot his pota- toes, and we parted bad friends. I after- ward made up with him—sent him the paper for nothing, and he, not a whit be- hind me in generosity, kept my house dis- gustingly full of turnips Summer and Win- ter. But no potatoes. He wouldn't change the ratio. Two to one it had been, was, and ever should be. He seemed to think there was something sacred about that ratio. Millions of turnips were mine—there came a bag full every time Elisha visited the town. With turnips it was 100 to 1, or 200 to 2, 1,000 to 10, and I filled. But with potatoes it was different. Two to one was the potato ratio, and there wasn't logic enough nor argument enough in the wide, wide world to make Elisha change it. He stuck to it just as he stuck to that state- ment that it was not the Welland Canal, but the Wellington Canal, so called be- cause Wellington was the first man that ever discovered it.

For all the world like the free silverites, who talk 16 to 1. They want it "same's we had it before." Tell them silver has depreciated, so that what was worth $1.03 in 1873 is worth but 53 cents now. That makes no difference—they are for 16 to 1. It is not because they think that would be the proper ratio if we really meant to at- tempt the impossible scheme of bimetallism. They howl for 16 to 1 simply because it has become a sort of rallying cry with them. No more sense in their ratio than there was in Elisha's. There are a few 16-to-1 men who believe that bimetallism is possible and that the way to get it is to coin gold and silver according to the 16-to-1 ratio. The most of the silver men, though, are flatists, like my old friend Elisha. He tried to "flat" a dollar's worth of value into the two bushels of potatoes he brought me, to make me accept for $2 what was worth but $1. In that case, there was nothing of consequence at stake. In the case of the silver flatists there is a good deal at stake.

I suppose if Elisha had had the power he would have forced me to take his "flated" potatoes. Our silverites make no bones of saying they will force us to take their "flated" silver for our wages, our savings-bank balances, our life and fire policies, and any other little accounts we may hold against individuals and institu- tions. But how will it be when we have the money? Why, then we shall be like my friend Elisha. We shall offer our cheap money, "same's we did before," but our butchers and our grocers and all the others that sell us things for our tables and our backs will say no to us. Sixteen to one means millions—nothing—millions of cheap silver dollars and no gold ones. It is a fraud to talk about it. There's no more basis for it than there was for Elisha Ayers's 2-to-1 potato ratio.

WAGE EARNER.

The Accompanist's Task.

From The Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

Many people think reading aloud one of the minor hardships of life. They are pretty sure they could not do it. How much more difficult to read music at sight in a big hall, with a choir on one side, an orchestra on the other, and 5,000 ears list- ening to see if you read it all straight! First the tenors shout in your left ear, then the clarionets wail in the other ear. The brass roars at you, the cloud of so- pranos drops out of the sky with terrifying precision, the bass growls in ponderous thunder, and the alto just says things em- phatic. All at once, every one saying his own particular word in the harmonious uproar. And you—you have to read it all and tell every one just what to say; this it is to sit at the piano at your concerts. The ordinary mind would curl right up in despair and hide under the platform. And yet serene and confident sits our Chautau- qua accompanist, mistress of the situation. Dr. Palmer remarked one day, in a fit of enthusiastic confidence: "As an accompa- nist Mrs. Behr is wonderful." Mrs. Backus- Behr has played the piano accompaniments at Chautauqua for several years, and much of the success of our choral

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Amusements This Evening.

CASINO—In Gay New-York—8:10. Roof Garden.
EDEN MUSEE—Waxworks and Concerts—2:30 and 8:00.
GARRICK THEATRE—Thoroughbred—8:30.
GRAND CENTRAL PALACE ROOF GARDENS—Vaudeville—8:15.
HAMMERSTEIN'S OLYMPIA—Roof Garden—Vaudeville—8:15.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—Vaudeville—8:00. Roof Garden.
MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—Vaudeville—8:15.
MANHATTAN BEACH—Orchestral Concert—3:30 and 7:15. Rice's Evangeline—8:45. Rice's Circus Carnival—3:30 and 9:30. Fireworks—8:15.
POLO GROUNDS—Baseball—New-York vs. Washington—4:00.
PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—Vaudeville—12:00 to 12:00.
SCHUETZEN PARK—Day and Evening—Platzdoutsch Volksfest.
TERRACE GARDEN—Der Polenzarf.

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NINTH PLACE TO BE VACANT.

Only Eight to Serve on the Republican Executive Committee.

The Republican National Committee is not to appoint the ninth member of its Executive Committee, but will allow a vacancy to exist. This comes from men who have been deeply interested in the selection of the ninth man. The members already chosen are Messrs. Hanna of Ohio, Manley of Maine, Proctor of Vermont, Quay of Pennsylvania, Payne of Wisconsin, Clayton of Arkansas, Scott of West Virginia, and Ireland of Kansas.

New-York and Missouri were discussed as likely to furnish the other man. New-York has been considered out of the question for some time, but there has been serious discussion of Missouri. R. C. Kerens of that State has been in this city for several days. Because of the fight there between factions headed by Richard C. Kerens and Chauncey I. Filley it has been thought best not to name a member of the committee from that State.

Chairman Hanna is expected to come to New-York this week, probably Wednesday at the latest, and a visit is expected soon from Senator Quay.

Mr. Scott of the Executive Committee received word from Mr. Hanna yesterday that he had found the campaign in Chicago progressing satisfactorily. The free-silver craze, Mr. Hanna said, was not as strong in that part of the country as it had been.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

From THE NEW-YORK TIMES's thermometer, on the face of THE TIMES Building, 0 feet above the street level, and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, 250 feet above the street level. Both records show the changes of temperature for the 24 hours ended at midnight, and that of the Weather Bureau gives the temperature on the corresponding date last year:

	Weather Bureau. 1895.	TIMES. 1895.	1896.
3 A. M.	73	70	74
6 A. M.	72	69	74
9 A. M.	81	72	78
12 M.	86	74	81
3 P. M.	79	75	81
6 P. M.	75	75	80
9 P. M.	76	71	76
12 P. M.	75	69	74

Average Temperatures Yesterday.

Printing House Square.....77.25
Weather Bureau 73.00
Weather Bureau corresponding date 1895 .....73.00
Weather Bureau corresponding date for the last twenty years.....72.00

Probabilities for To-day.

In this city: Fair, Cooler.

Complete "Weather Forecast," Page 3, Column 4.

TEN PAGES.

NEW-YORK, MONDAY, AUG. 17, 1896.

AN HONEST DOLLAR IS A GOLD DOLLAR OF THE PRESENT STANDARD OF WEIGHT AND FINENESS.

The Times does not undertake to return rejected manuscripts. In all cases where a return of manuscript is desired postage must be inclosed.

To Readers Going Out of Town.

The New-York Times will be mailed, daily and Sunday, for 90 cents per month, and the address changed as often as desired.

ROBBERY DEFENDED BY THE SILVER PRESS.

The silver newspapers as well as the silver orators are explaining and defending the programme of robbery and repudiation with a frankness that should enlighten the deluded. In the West and even in New-England the speakers who are working for BRYAN teach the doctrine of the "two-dollar dollar"—the dollar which has become so valuable, they say, and will buy so much food and clothing that its purchasing power ought to be reduced by one-half, the dollar for which every depositor should be permitted to draw out only 53 cents from the savings bank where he has laid it away, the dollar which has been paid to life-insurance companies in premiums by men whose families should be compelled to accept only 53 cents for it in the coming days when privation shall follow bereavement. Says The Detroit Tribune, a Republican journal which supports BRYAN:

"It is true that under an era of higher prices fixed salaries will not go so far as now, but now they go too far and their purchasing power ought to be reduced."

"Fixed salaries" cannot be separated from wages generally in the application of this doctrine. If "fixed salaries"—which may, like wages, be paid by the day, the week, or the month, and which may be lower than many of those payments which are commonly called wages—will not go so far after the prices of supplies shall have been increased by making the dollar worth only 53 cents instead of 100 cents, the value and purchasing power of all wages will be cut down in the same proportion.

These words of one of the leading newspapers in Detroit should be brought to the attention of all persons in Michigan who receive wages or salaries. But almost all the people in that State would suffer loss by the adoption of a policy the injurious effect of which upon the wage earner and salaried employé is thus admitted.

The Denver (Col.) Evening Post berates the life-insurance companies because the Presidents of several of them have warned policy holders that if the mortgages and other similar securities in which their premiums have been invested should by law be made payable in dollars worth only 53 cents, the policies would thereafter of necessity be payable in dollars of the same kind. This Colorado paper, an organ of the cold-blooded silver-mine millionaires, sneers at the "philanthropy" of the life companies' officers and asks "why they should hesitate under the strict letter of the law to legally double their investment at one fell swoop." It says:

"If the people who rule this country are determined to reduce through the free-coinage act, the value of the obligations of these companies by 50 per cent., the companies couldn't strike a better business proposition in a day's walk.

"If these companies can find a legal method of paying off their debts at 50 cents on the dollar and the stockholders really share in whatever profits accrue, [in nearly all of the great companies, and in every one of the assessment, fraternal, and co-operative associations, the policy holders are virtually the 'stockholders,'] then they should let the foolish people go ahead and elect the Democratic ticket, and, like shrewd business men and safe guardians of other men's money, allow them to reap the fat harvest which has been sowed by their own shrewdness."

Here we see both the intelligence of the ignoramus and the morality of the footpad.

More than four-fifths of the life insurance in force in this country depends upon organizations of the purely mutual type. To procure this insurance—the face value of which exceeds $10,000,000,000—more than 7,000,000 persons are paying premiums, assessments, or dues. They are the "stockholders" virtually, as well as the policy holders. The "obligations of these companies," which would be "reduced in value by 50 per cent. through the free-coinage act," are the payments as they fall due at the deaths of these policy holders. Nearly all of the money which the companies and associations have received from the insured is invested in mortgages, bonds, and similar securities, which the Bryanites would "reduce in value by 50 [or 47] per cent. through the free-coinage act," and the loss would inevitably fall upon the widows and orphans and other beneficiaries of the policies, because the insured could have for distribution or policy payments only the money recovered from the investments. Similar losses would be suffered, of course, by a great host of persons who hold no life policies.

We ask insured men to weigh the remarks of this Colorado newspaper, which would rob the widow and the orphan for the enrichment of the millionaire mine owners.

HOKE SMITH.

The Hon. HOKE SMITH, Secretary of the Interior in the Cabinet of President CLEVELAND, has gone over to BRYAN. We have expected him to give some reason, if not justifying, at least plausible, for his choice. Apparently, he attempts something of the kind in his letter to the Hon. C. HENRY COHEN of Augusta, which we published yesterday. "The Democrat who fails to vote for the National Democratic ticket," he writes, "strikes a blow at the Democratic State organization."

Then the Georgia Democracy is something quite different from the old-fashioned Democracy. Within six months BRYAN has declared: "I am not a Democrat." He has repeatedly said that he would not vote for an honest-money Democratic candidate for President.

What is Mr. HOKE SMITH's test of Democracy? Sticking to the "regular" ticket when there is a Senatorship ahead? Supporting the "regular" candidate in his newspaper because that suits his Georgia readers?

This is reversing cause and effect. There is no Democracy in BRYAN, no Democracy in his platform. He expressly repudiates the creed and practice of the party, and the Chicago platform is Socialism, not Democracy.

There is a rank incompatibility and incongruousness between Secretary HOKE SMITH's place and his professions. How can a Cabinet officer of a sound-money President preach the doctrine of dishonest money?

FORT NIAGARA AND THE BORDER WARS.

People in Western New-York to the number of perhaps ten thousand have been celebrating with the familiar ceremonies the hundredth anniversary of the evacuation of Fort Niagara. They have had a parade and a meeting at which appeared a poet, an orator, and a historian. Fort Niagara has had a long and eventful history, the beginning of which is traced back to 1678, all of which has now been elaborately set forth, including the circumstances in which it was possible for the British foeman, fourteen years after CORNWALLIS surrendered, still to be treading our soil with his flag afloat.

Fort Niagara lies at the mouth of the river of that name on a point of land that runs into Lake Ontario. It is thus far removed from the Niagara which "stuns with thundering sound." Everywhere around it the water presents the beauty, not of the plunging cataract and the raging stream, but of the broad lake and deep dark river in perfect repose. Since white men came to this spot it has often done its part in making history. Associated with it are such heroes of New-France as Father HENNEPIN, JONCAIRE, and FRONTENAC; such an English pioneer, adventurer, and soldier as Sir WILLIAM JOHNSON, and an Indian of force, humanity, and genius like BRANT. It bore a not inconsiderable part in that conflict which we call, rather vaguely, the French and Indian war, but which was really a master struggle between Latin and Anglo-Saxon civilization for supremacy on this continent.

But it is those later annals ending with the hauling down of England's flag a century ago which have the most intimate relations to the life of to-day. Fort Niagara during the Revolution became the Winter headquarters of the Indians and Tories who, after the Summer of 1777, desolated the frontier lands of New-York, and within its walls, or elsewhere under the eyes of its masters, were held in captivity the prisoners who were taken during the raids into the Mohawk, Schoharie, and Susquehanna Valleys. STONE and other writers state that in these border wars in the old territory known as Tryon County more than one-third of the population went over to the enemy and more than another third was either killed or driven out of the country. Three hundred women among the remaining third were made widows and three thousand children were made orphans.

It has been common to attribute these events directly to inhumanity and thirst for blood on the part of Indians and Tories. But the true cause was deeper, more human, more logical. Until the Summer of 1777, with the war already more than two years in progress, there had been no border conflicts. Council after council had been held by the patriots with the Indians looking to neutrality on their part, and they had repeatedly declared their good will. Many had gone to Canada, but none had returned to fight. Senecas still lived on their New-York lands and in a state of peace and contentment truly idyllic, as described by MARY JEMISON, that extraordinary white woman, the wife for almost fifty years of the murderous chief HIOKATOO, who burned prisoners alive at BRADDOCK's defeat and butchered infants at Cherry Valley, but of whom MARY said "he uniformly treated me with tenderness and never offered an insult."

When finally the Mohawks returned from Canada, in the Winter of 1776-7, they came, not to desolate settlements, but to get the lands which had been reserved to them by treaty in 1768, but which other Iroquois nations had since sold to the Americans. Before they had been made to them here were sold in London, they had never been able to secure. Further than this, they undertook no aggressions until after the battle of Oriskany, which was fought in August, 1777. Except for that battle, we may well doubt if any Tryon County settlement ever would have been made desolate. The Indians had been coaxed into the battle by the British. Failing in other inducements, the British had invited them to come with their pipes and smoke under the trees while they saw the redcoats "whip the rebels." In an evil hour the Indians yielded. Once on the scene, they could not refrain from fighting, for of all pursuits the Iroquois loved war the most; it was the source in their eyes of all things great and honorable. At Oriskany (as fierce a fight as small armies ever fought) scores of Indian warriors were laid low by militiamen from Tryon County. Neutral heretofore, the Indians could now be neutral no longer. They, too, would fight the rebels, and, above all, the rebels in Tryon County. Hence we have the mournful border history chronicled by CAMPBELL, STONE, SIMMS, and BLOODGOOD.

FOR HONOR AND GOLD IN 1874.

In his interesting review of our coinage legislation, at Columbus on Saturday, Senator SHERMAN pointed out that the coinage act of 1873 was pending for three years, was thoroughly discussed, and was "specially supported and voted for by the Senators and members from the silver States." The very men, he added, "who supported and urged this coinage law of 1873 and demanded the exclusive coinage of gold" are men who now demand the free coinage of silver and denounce those who would preserve the gold standard.

Of whom was he speaking? Two of these "very men" are Senator JOHN P. JONES and Senator STEWART, who have for some years past been the most industrious and perhaps the most influential supporters of the silver propaganda.

Their attitude toward the gold standard more than a year after what the Bryanites call "the crime of 1873" was defined clearly by their speeches in the Senate, to extracts from which Mr. SHERMAN now invites attention. We set them forth below:

"Does this Congress mean now to leave entirely out of view and discard forever a standard of value? And what but gold can be that standard? What other thing on earth possesses the requisite qualities? Gold is the articulation of commerce. It is the most potent agent of civilization. It is gold that has lifted the nations from barbarism.

"It is the common denominator of values. It makes possible the classification of labor and the interchange of commodities. Gold has intervened in bargains made between men since the dawn of civilization, and it has never failed to faithfully fulfill its part as the universal-agent and servant of mankind." [Senator JOHN P. JONES on April 1, 1874.]

"I am opposed to any proposition, come in whatever form it may, that attempts to override what God Himself has made for money. I believe the sooner we come down to a purely gold standard the better it will be for the country." [Senator JOHN P. JONES, June 11, 1874.]

"Sir, the laboring man and the producer is entitled to have his product and his labor measured by the same standard of the world that measures your National debt. Give him such a standard, give him money as you require from him. You require it from the producer. You require from the laboring man gold to pay the interest on your National debt, which is right, which cannot be avoided if you mean to save National honor; but then give him the same money with which to pay that debt.

"The question will never be settled, until you determine the simple question whether the laboring man is entitled to have a gold dollar if he earns it, or whether you are going to cheat him with something else. That is the upshot of the whole thing. Everybody has to say that the laboring man was entitled to a good dollar. That was fought over. They will fight it over again, and the same party will win. There have been a great many battles fought against gold, but gold has won every time. Gold never has compromised. Gold has made the world respect it all the time. The English people once thought they could get along without gold for a while, but they had to come back to it." [Senator STEWART, June 12, 1874.]

Mark what STEWART said then about the kind of money which should be paid to the workingman and about the preservation of "the National honor" by gold payments.

But the market value of silver declined afterward. These and other mine owners renounced the gold standard and undertook to make the Government help them out. They have unloaded upon the Public Treasury an immense quantity of the metal, for which the people have paid $464,210,262 and which represents at the present market price a loss of $145,871,952. They have now induced a majority of the Democratic Party to support a coinage policy which involves the repudiation of nearly one-half of all public and private debts, the robbery of millions of thrifty wage earners and insured persons, and a general paralysis of industry and trade.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

One of the most singular phases of the present political crisis is the silence of the religious press. At no time since 1860 have the issues of a Presidential campaign been so distinctively moral, and yet the very journals whose influence it would be natural to suppose would be strongest on the side of honesty and right have, with a few notable exceptions, nothing to say. The Independent, Outlook, Congregationalist, Examiner, and a few others are outspoken and effective. They, however, are not in the strict sense religious, but family papers, covering all phases of life. The really religious papers, of which there is an immense number, representing every denomination and fraction of a denomination in the country, are almost entirely silent. They talk about the Armenians, the Irish Land bill, retail clerical gossip, appeal for missions and charities, discuss hymns, doctrines, and worship, Church union and denominational rivalry, but when it comes to the question of the Nation's honor, the prosperity of its homes, the development of its communities, they content themselves with some Delphic utterance about the good there is on both sides, the duty of charity, and the overruling Providence, which has guided the country in the past and may be relied upon to keep it in the future.

There are probably several reasons for this. The editors of these papers are, for the most part, ministers who have been so absorbed with the peculiar topics of Church work that they have had neither time nor inclination thoroughly to post themselves on the questions at issue. Being in a degree educated men, they are averse to talking about something they know little or nothing about, and hence devote their space chiefly to what they are entirely familiar with. Another thing makes them timid. Their subscribers are not of any one political party, and to speak too strongly for one side might secure them the enmity of the other. The result would be diminished subscription lists and, what is often of equal moment, loss of influence for the Church work which they esteem as of prime importance. It is probably true that the general result of the training of ministers is to make them hesitant about attacking abuses except in the abstract.

The most important reason, however, is the feeling that religion has nothing to do with politics. There are very many people who assert that it is impossible for a man to be a truly Christian man and mingle in the political strifes of the day. As religion is the most important thing, it of course must be accorded the precedence and political questions must be set aside. Whatever each voter can do by casting his vote it is undoubtedly his duty to do, but beyond that he had better keep quiet. As for taking part in the discussion, it is unwise, if indeed it is not dangerous. There is an illustration of this now at Northfield, Mass. For two weeks or more Mr. MOODY has been gathering hundreds of people, many of them ministers, to listen to addresses and take part in discussions in regard to the spiritual life. According to the reports, he is very much exercised over the growing chasm between the workingmen and the Church, and is convinced that the remedy for it lies in greater spirituality among the churches, an essential preliminary to which is greater spirituality among the ministers. To this end much reference is made to the second coming of CHRIST and great stress laid upon the presence of the Holy Spirit.

Meanwhile, what does the workingman see? A company of the best-educated people in the country gathering for the discussion of themes that pertain chiefly to another world and, so far as appearance goes, sublimely indifferent to the perplexities and anxieties of this. He takes up the papers that represent these same people, through which they express their ideas, and he sees not a word of explanation of the questions that he would be glad to understand, not a word of help in the decision he must make which will have most serious results for him and his family. Is it any marvel if he thinks that the politician is a far better friend to him than the minister, the secular press a more sure support than the Church paper? Had there gone forth from Northfield such a statement of the present danger to every interest in the country and of the duty of every citizen as those men could make, it would have done much to lessen the chasm that appalls Mr. MOODY as it does many others. Were the religious papers to welcome to their columns clear explanations of the questions at issue and enforce them with the same energy that is manifested in denominational controversy, their influence with the people whom they want to reach but cannot would be vastly increased. The present course is not merely a blunder for the Church, it is a crime against the Nation.

SILVER AND THE "HIRED MAN."

So far as anything connected with the silver craze is intelligible, it is intelligible why it should have taken hold of the farmers. Leaving morals to one side, it is a taking calculation for the farmer who is behindhand with his interest that if the dollar were made twice as plentiful by being made half as valuable, he could pay twice as much debt with the same quantity of products. As it is necessary for most American farmers to dress up what on the face of it is a scheme of robbery by repudiation so that it will wear a more respectable aspect in their eyes, such a pretext has been invented. It is that the cunning creditor has manipulated money so as to make it twice as valuable as it used to be, that he really demands twice his debt, and that to pay half his demand is to pay the honest debt. This salve to the conscience of the distressed farmer is the most successful invention of the demagogues who in so many States have taken political possession of him. It is the explanation of all that dismal rubbish about the stealthy demonetization of silver and "the crime of 1873." The object of all the twaddle of BRYAN and the other Populists is to persuade the farmer that he can repudiate his debts without losing his self-respect.

The trick has succeeded to a shameful and frightful extent. There is no doubt about that. It is generally assumed that there is very little use in undertaking a campaign of education among the farmers of the West who are already infected with the silver craze. Dean SWIFT has said that it is idle to attempt to reason a man out of "an ill opinion which by reasoning he never acquired." But it does not follow that the whole agricultural vote of the infected States must for that reason be abandoned. The farmer who wants to make one dollar do the work of two in paying debts wants it also to do the work of two in paying wages. At this point his interest is in direct opposition to that of the "hired man."

The hired man, therefore, is a most legitimate and proper object of missionary effort. He is, as a rule, not unwilling to entertain suspicions of his employer, and in this case his suspicions are well founded. The employer does mean to cheat his hired man as well as his other creditors with a half-dollar dollar. The agricultural laborer has the same interest in a full and honest dollar with every other worker for wages. And his numbers are so great as to make his "vote" very formidable. Of the twelve States constituting the "north central division" of the census, there is not one in which the agricultural laborers are not numerous enough to turn the scale in a close election. In the whole group the number of agricultural laborers is a full third of the number of farmers. The figures of the census are: Farmers, 2,191,542; agricultural laborers, 772,454.

Here is a most promising field. The sound-money propaganda should provide itself forthwith with campaign literature written especially for the hired man and showing him, in language and by illustrations adapted to his requirements, just what the free coinage of silver means for him. The result cannot fail to appear in November.

TABLET TO MR. G. W. CURTIS.

His Memory Gratefully Recalled at Ashfield, Mass.

From The Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

ASHFIELD, Mass., Aug. 12.—One of the great memories of Ashfield is that of George William Curtis, who was so deeply interested in the community and whose place at the annual dinner is still vacant. His name is held in honor by the Curtis Club, which to-night paid the first formal and permanent tribute to his connection with the town in the form of a handsome tablet erected in the Town Hall. The tablet is of brass with letters in black. The exercises began at 8 o'clock, and were well attended in spite of the heat. Among those present to-night was William G. Rice of Washington, of the Civil Service Commission. Miss Curtis, daughter of George William Curtis, was also present.

The meeting was called to order by James Flower, who, in behalf of the Curtis Club, presented the tablet to the town. "As the years go by," he said, "this tablet will be looked upon by many who did not know Mr. Curtis as we knew him, and the story of his life will be told, his writings more widely read, and the high ideals taught by his illustrious example will be an inspiration to many. The town will forever cherish the deep impress which Mr. Curtis left upon it. We can all call to mind how he looked as he passed through our streets, with his elastic, swinging stride, his genial smile, his hearty handshake as he met those he loved to call his neighbors and friends. He was the most affable of men, with that grace of manner which puts one immediately at his ease. This tablet is the outward and visible sign of the great respect and affectionate regard in which the town holds the memory of Mr. Curtis." Charles Howe, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, received the tablet in behalf of the town in a few appropriate words.

The inscription upon the tablet reads:

In Grateful and Affectionate Remembrance
of
GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS,
and as a
Memorial of His Presence and Speech
on Many Occasions in This Hall
This Tablet is Set Up by
THE CURTIS CLUB OF ASHFIELD.
MDCCCXCVI.

The principal speech of the evening was an eloquent tribute by Prof. Charles Eliot Norton to his dead friend. He said in part:

"Of all the blessings which can befall a community, there is none greater than the choice of it by a good man for his home, for the example of such a man sets a standard of conduct, and his influence, unconsciously not less than consciously exerted, tends to lift those who come within its circle to his own level. In the quiet annals of this little town there are many incidents of local and personal interest, but the incidents of chief importance to the inhabitants of this generation and of coming times was its selection in 1853 by George William Curtis for his Summer home. Hither for twenty-seven Summers he came to find refreshment among these hills and woods, to show himself the best of neighbors, and to exhibit those social virtues and charms which would have made him beloved and admired by any society which he might have chosen to adorn.

"It is well that the club named in his honor should set up a tablet to commemorate his residence in Ashfield, in this hall where his presence has been so familiar, and where his voice has been so often heard. It is well that the town should accept this tablet as a permanent record of great services rendered to it, and to be sacredly preserved so long as its own ever-renewed life shall last. It is well that we, the town's people, should unite to dedicate this tablet, the inscription upon which records our lasting and grateful affection for the good man whose name it bears.

"You have seen him in his daily walk during almost thirty years; can you recall one act, one word of his that was not friendly and pleasant? Who knew him from youth to age, if whose life was blessed by his friendship for forty-three years, find in my memory of him such pleasantness that my words come short to express it. No one could meet him without being better for the meeting. 'He makes you feel pleasant,' an old Ashfield man said of him.

"In his relations with others, whether in private life or in public affairs, he was singularly exemplary; I mean he set an example of simple excellence to us all, fitted to the various needs and conditions of our lives. And yet his modesty was such, and his simplicity so entire that he walked among us quite unconscious of the virtue which proceeded from him, never assuming an air of superiority or claiming the distinction which was his due. Seldom has there been so general a favorite as he, and seldom a man who received more flattery with less harm to the simplicity of his nature.

"When he returned home from Europe in 1850, a youth of twenty-six, with keen perceptions of the delights of life, with accomplishments and graces and tastes that opened every door to him, with literary ambitions which were soon to be gratified by the success of his first books, with the youth of both sexes crowding round him at Newport, at Saratoga, at New-York, to follow his alluring lead and to catch from him, if they might, the secret of his charm—at this time he stood at the parting of the ways. As Izaak Walton says of his friend Sir Henry Worton, 'His company seemed to be one of the delights of mankind.' He was flattered and caressed, and for a time he floated on the swift current of pleasure. It would have been so easy to yield to the temptations of the world! But his pure, youthful heart cherished other idols. He heard the voice of duty saying, 'Come, follow me,' and he obeyed. The path along which she led was difficult. The times were dark. He recognized the claim which in a democracy like ours the country has on every one of her sons for the best service which he can render. He had a most public soul, and he gave himself without reserve to the cause of justice, of freedom, and of popular intelligence.

"In August, 1856, just forty years ago, at the height of the struggle between the forces of freedom and those of slavery before the war, Mr. Curtis, then thirty-two years old, delivered at Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Conn., an oration on 'The Duty of the American Scholar.' It was at once a profession of faith and an appeal to the young scholars of the land to be true to those moral principles which in a period of material prosperity are apt to be subordinated to mere temporary interests. It was the first of that long series of speeches which secured to Mr. Curtis a place in the front rank of orators. He had spoken often before in public, but on this occasion he found and manifested his unequivocal vocation as a great master of the art of persuasive and powerful eloquence. To all her other gifts to him, Nature had added those of the orator. He was of a fine presence and easy grace of carriage, rather stately, of strongly marked and expressive features, with the masculine nose and long upper lip that mark the born public speaker. His voice (it still echoes in our ears) was of wide compass, sweet, and full of tone, perfectly under control, and in perfect harmony with his aspect. Not often has a finer instrument of speech been vouchsafed to a man.

"From the date of his oration to the end of his life Mr. Curtis never put off the harness or relinquished the arms of public service. He took an active part in the local politics of the county in which he lived; he became a prominent figure in the politics of the State of New-York; he exercised a powerful influence by voice and by pen in shaping the policy of the Republican Party and of the Administration. When the war came, which to the generation born [illegible] seems so remote, but which to [illegible] thought it is in a sense alw[illegible] giving poignancy to the disap[illegible] many of the highly raised hop[illegible] public time—when the war came [illegible] himself into the contest with [illegible] zeal, passionate but not blind o[illegible] In the bitter sacrifices of the wa[illegible] In 1862 one of his younger b[illegible] dead at Fredericksburg at the [illegible] regiment, thus gloriously ending [illegible] of twenty-six years. His [illegible] law, the fair young Col. Robert [illegible] ing at the head of his black [illegible] the assault of Fort Wagner ur[illegible] with his niggers, became the immo[illegible] to all generations of Americans o[illegible] here of human brotherhood. Of [illegible] which had to be done at home no[illegible] sential than that in the field, no [illegible] more, or more effectively, than Cu[illegible]

"Of all the many public question[illegible] portance which claimed attention [illegible] years following the war, none [illegible] greater concern than the reform [illegible] civil service. The 'spoils syste[illegible] become rooted in the practice of [illegible] ernment, both local and National[illegible] the popular theory of its admin[illegible] This system by which public o[illegible] held to be not a place of tru[illegible] awarded only to such as were [illegible] by character and intelligence to [illegible] its duties, but a place of emolum[illegible] as reward or incentive for partisa[illegible] sonal services—this debasing and [illegible] ing system had in the course of [illegible] come the source of evils which th[illegible] the very foundation of our insti[illegible] One of the least of these evils [illegible] lowering of the quality of the publ[illegible] ice and the degradation of the cl[illegible] of the public servant. To hold publ[illegible] fice was no longer a badge of honor [illegible] a token of loss of personal indepen[illegible] and a badge of servitude to a patron. [illegible] system poisoned the moral springs of [illegible] litical effort and action; it perverted [illegible] nature and the results of elections; it f[illegible] tered corruption in every department o[illegible] the Government, and tended to vitiate th[illegible] popular conception of the duty of a citizen [illegible] In a republic and of the very ends for [illegible] which the Government exists. To contend against this system, intrenched as it was behind the lines of long custom, defended by the host of selfish, unprincipled, and ignorant politicians, and openly supported by both the great parties alike, seemed an almost hopeless task.

"But Mr. Curtis did not shrink from the contest. He had faith in the good sense of the mass of the people if once they could be roused from their temper of optimistic indifference. The fight had already begun when he entered it, for he had scarcely entered it before he became its leader. In 1871 he was appointed by Gen. Grant upon the commission to form rules for admission to the public service and regulations to promote its efficiency. He was made Chairman of the commission, and their report—the basis of all that has since been done in the establishment of the reform—was mainly his work. But the opposition to the project of reform was strenuous, was persistent. The aims of the reformers were often baffled, often defeated. But they were not disheartened. In 1880 the New-York Civil Service Reform Association was founded, in 1881 [illegible] association for the same end, and of both was Mr. Curtis chosen President. In both he held this office till his death. The duties were arduous, and were performed by him with consummate fidelity [illegible] was a magnificent [illegible] but steadily the cause advanced [illegible] not live to see its triumph [illegible] doubted that it would win [illegible] has triumphed, and for this [illegible] all its far-reaching, benefic[illegible] honor is mainly due to Mr. [illegible] as the gratitude of his coun[illegible] cue from a grave peril and a [illegible]

* * * * *

"Four years have passed since Curtis's death. The sense of personal [illegible] and of public loss does not [illegible] time goes on. The great cause [illegible] ice reform has won its triumphs [illegible] ly than he hoped, but vigilance [illegible] ity will long be needed to defe[illegible] tion. New questions have arisen, and new perils threaten us. The times have grown darker. No lover of his country can look forward without anxiety. At the moment of popular delusion, of confusion of parties, of excited passions, at this moment, when only a choice of evils seems to be before us, we long to hear—alas! it was should long in vain—that clear voice of prudent and sagacious counsel to which we were wont to listen in a time of [illegible] guidance. Never was there greater need [illegible] at this moment of enforcing upon the intelligence and the conscience of the people the truth that National safety and prosperity rest securely only upon the foundation of moral rectitude, of clearing away the sophistries by which the popular mind is confused and betrayed, of exposing the fallacies and stemming the passion of partisan zeal, of appealing to the true motives which should guide individuals in their political action. This was his work while he lived, and, following his example, this is our work now. The dangers and evils of the time are only the [illegible] that confront us are not transient, nor to be quenched or suppressed by spasmodic effort and the result of an election. The infuriate clamor for war, the eager cry for free silver and fiat money, the demand for subsidy under the name of protection, may be suppressed, but there are only the symptoms of disease, and to suppress them is no more a remedy for the disease than to check a fit of coughing by an opiate is a remedy for consumption. The disease is the ignorance and the consequent lack of public morality of a large part of the people of our Republic. To contend with this ignorance, to enlighten it, is our task. It is a long, a difficult, an uncertain fight that lies before us. It is the fight of civilization against barbarism in America. It is the new form of the old good fight, fought ever in different ages under different names.

"I was wrong just now in saying that we could not hear the voice of Curtis to-day speaks: Whatever in human nature is hopeful, generous, aspiring—the love of God and trust in man—is arrayed on one side. On that side he stood. On that side let us stand."

Cruelest Thing Ever Said of Our Politics.

From The Saturday Review.

The fact that three women delegates sat in the National Convention which nominated Mr. Bryan has not been mentioned in England or much discussed in America.

The innovation is rendered all the more interesting by the fact that these ladies were sent by the new State of Utah, which during three-fourths of its existence as a Territory maintained polygamy as an institution.

The judgment of Christendom was unanimously against this institution, and at last the Mormons themselves gave it up, tacitly bowing to the decision of the rest of the world that it must be debasing and demoralizing in its effects upon the female sex. At first glance this theory might seem to be shaken by the discovery that in this ex-polygamous community women win for themselves distinctions to which their sisters in other States never attain, but it is open to the philosopher to point out that distinction in American politics would mean degeneration in some other walks of life.

Voted Right.

From The Washington Star.

VIENNA GETS THE CZAR

WILHELM'S COURT RANKS SECOND TO THAT OF FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Jealous Anxiety Lest Russia's Ruler and the Czarina Be Slighted in Germany During Their Coming Visit—Precautions for Their Safety—Bismarck in Good Health—A Turkish Lieutenant's Disappearance—Few American Visitors.

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BERLIN, Aug. 16.—The question which is now agitating the minds of the inhabitants of the German capital is, Will the Czar come to Berlin? Up to this time it has merely been officially announced that the Czar and Czarina will be the guests of the Emperor at Breslau and Goerlitz, but, as Vienna and Paris will be the scenes of elaborate receptions to the Russian autocrat and his consort, the Berliners are jealously anxious lest the Czar and Czarina should be slighted here.

The Berlin and provincial newspapers are discussing the question, and the matter is the subject of much argument in the cafés and other public places. Some of the newspapers in the course of their articles point out the advantages of Breslau as the scene of the reception of the Czar in Germany, while the others assume a pessimistic tone and declare their belief that it is the intention of the Russian Emperor to come here, but to give to his visit an aspect of minor importance as compared with his visits to the Austrian and French capitals.

This sort of thing has aroused the leaders of the official circles, as evinced by an inspired article in The Cologne Gazette, which not only sharply rebukes the grumblers, but is seemingly intended to give positive intimation to the public that it is not in the intention of Nicholas II. to visit the City of Berlin at all, and has not been from the first. The paper makes no direct announcement to this effect, however, and the whole matter probably awaits the definite decision of the Czar.

There has been a prolonged series of communications between the German and Russian Cabinets in reference to the sequence of visits proposed by the Czar, and it is generally presumed that full and final arrangements have been concluded. Some time ago a tentative communication from a Russian source suggested that the Czar should make visits to Vienna, Munich, and Darmstadt, prior to his meeting the Kaiser, but this programme was in no way acceptable to Emperor William, who set the diplomatic machinery to work to effect the changes which he desired made in the Czar's itinerary.

More Important than Berlin.

The result of the efforts of diplomacy was that the Russian Cabinet maintained its contention that Vienna must take precedence over the German capital, inasmuch as Emperor Francis Joseph's was the older Imperial Court, Berlin coming next. This view of the matter was acquiesced in by the Emperor, and according to the existing arrangements the Czar will start from Krasnoe-Selo Aug. 24, accompanied by Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs; Gen. Count Voorontzoff-Dashkoff, Chief of the Ministry of the Imperial House and Imperial Domains, and six other attendants of exalted rank.

The customary extreme precautions will be taken in the matter of guarding the railroads over which the imperial party will pass, and in protecting his Majesty at other points along the route. Upon the arrival of the Czar at Vienna he will be received at the station by Emperor Francis Joseph in person, who will conduct the Russian Emperor to the Hofburg Palace.

The programme for the entertainment of the Czar in Vienna includes a grand state performance of "Manon" at the Imperial Opera House and a concert at the Hofburg Palace on the following day. Before finally leaving Austria the Czar will pay a visit to the ex-Queen of Hanover and the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland at Gmunden. The Czar and Czarina will arrive at Breslau on Sept. 5, and the German Emperor and Empress, with a brilliant assemblage of Princes and other notabilities, will greet them at the station, where a guard of honor, consisting of the Emperor Alexander of Russia's Grenadiers, of which the Czar Nicholas II. is the chief, will await them. This regiment, together with the Second Regiment of Dragoon Guards, of which her Majesty, the Czarina, is the chief, has been ordered to Breslau especially for the occasion.

To Pass Between Veterans.

In addition to these troops 14,000 veterans will form a double line through which the Czar and Czarina and their suites will pass upon leaving the station. The two days of the visit of the Russian Emperor and Empress to Breslau will be largely taken up by military reviews and parades, in the course of which the Czar and Czarina will lead their respective regiments past the Kaiser. A gala performance will be given in the theatre in honor of the visitors on the evening of Sept. 6.

Among the personages of note who are expected to assemble at Breslau to take part in the honors to the Russian Emperor and Empress are the King of Saxony, Prince Albrecht, Regent of Brunswick; Prince Heinrich, the Count of Turin, nephew of King Humbert of Italy; Prince Albert of Belgium; representatives of the Courts of Bavaria and Wurtemberg; Capt. R. K. Evans, Military Attaché to the United States Embassy; attachés to the other foreign embassies and legations in Berlin, the Earl of Lonsdale, and Lord Charles Beresford. On the morning of Sept. 7 all of the Imperial guests will go to Goerlitz, where there will be more military parades and manoeuvres.

The Czar and Czarina, with their suites, will take their departure for Copenhagen Sept. 7, unless in the meantime it shall be decided that the Russian imperials visit Berlin. A suggestion that the three Emperors meet at Breslau has been quite seriously discussed, but it is not probable that such a meeting will take place. The Emperor on Aug. 22 will attend the unveiling of a monument in Berlin in honor of the Third Regiment of Foot Guards.

The Kaiser is having the schloss at Bellevue renovated. The building, which stands in a pretty park about a mile outside of the Brandenburg gate has not been occupied since 1879, and is falling into decay. It is rumored that the schloss is destined to become the residence of the youthful Crown Prince William.

Bismarck in Good Health.

The health of Prince Bismarck, according to the Hamburger Nachrichten, is now very good indeed. The ex-Chancellor has resumed his former long walks, and is even meditating a resumption of his practice of horseback riding.

Military circles are greatly interested in the whereabouts of Lieut. Ahmed Ilhami Bey, one of the Turkish officers who was sent to Germany at the expense of the Porte to learn the methods of the German military system, who has disappeared. The Ottoman Lieutenant got into trouble with his landlady, whose husband brought suit against him in the courts. The Turkish officer's declarations in court seem to have involved him in a charge of perjury, and, fearing the result, he fled from Berlin. A warrant has been issued for his arrest upon a charge of desertion from the German Army.

Henry Dalley of New-York, who was commissioned by the Congress of the United States to inquire into the German system of using free alcohol in manufactures, has completed his investigations, and expresses himself as extremely gratified at the assistance he received from the various German officials with whom he came into contact. The conclusion arrived at by Mr. Dalley as the result of his observations is that it will be possible to promote the use of free spirits in manufacturing in the United States without defrauding the revenues, and at the same time avoiding the existing high taxes imposed upon manufacturers. He finds that those who claimed that the use of free spirits in German manufactures was impossible were greatly mistaken.

Few Americans at Homburg.

The unusually small number of Americans at Homburg and other similar resorts in Germany has excited a good deal of comment and led to much inquiry as to the cause of the decrease in the number of American sojourners. It is now asserted that the scarcity of American visitors is due to the fact that large numbers of Americans are sojourning this season in Great Britain, and especially in Scotland.

Whatever semi-official statements may be made upon the subject, it will be a very difficult matter to persuade the public that the retirement of Gen. Bronsart von Schellendorf from the Ministry of War is not connected with the differences which have arisen between him and Gen. von Hahnke, the Chief of the Emperor's Military Cabinet, over the proposed changes in the military code of procedure, which have already been explained in these dispatches. If the statement made yesterday that Gen. Schellendorf's resignation is not due to the army-reform question be generally accepted as true, it will not make a particle of difference, so far as the better-informed circles are concerned. The von Hahnke Military Cabinet embodies the entire opposition to the War Ministry, and still controls the Kaiser's action; consequently, von Hahnke's views are likely to prevail. The departure of Gen. Schellendorf from the Ministry strengthens the expectation that Prince Hohenlohe's withdrawal from the Chancellerie will not be long delayed after the Czar has concluded his visit to Germany, as Prince Hohenlohe equally with Gen. Schellendorf is pledged to the Reichstag on behalf of the reform of the military courts. It may be, however, that the reforms will be temporarily shelved, should an Eastern crisis develop, Prince Hohenlohe retaining his post until the international situation clears up.

The Eastern Complications.

It was the Eastern complications that caused Prince Hohenlohe to go to Wilhelmshohe to see the Kaiser, and upon his return here he called the members of the Cabinet to Berlin. Herr Thielen, Minister of Public Works, was the only member of the Ministry in Berlin, the others being absent on their vacations, but Dr. von Boetticher, Vice President of the Council of Ministers, and Freiherr Marschall von Bieberstein, Minister of Foreign Affairs, were immediately summoned to take part in a conference of Ministers. These members of the Cabinet will remain in Berlin for the present, while Prince Hohenlohe, pending the arrival of the Czar, has gone to Werki, Russia, with his wife and daughters, on private business.

J. B. Jackson, First Secretary of the United States Embassy; Mrs. Jackson, and Miss Rutter are spending a month's holiday at Beuseval, France.

After the Silesian manoeuvres, Capt. Evans, Military Attaché to the United States Embassy, will leave for home. His departure from Berlin will be greatly regretted, as he has made hosts of friends among the officers of the German Army and others who have had the pleasure of meeting him.

RHODES MAY BE A WITNESS.

Mr. Chamberlain to Invite Him to Tell of Jameson's Raid.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, was questioned to-day regarding the statement made by The Sunday Sun to the effect that the Transvaal had entered into a treaty with a foreign power contrary to the Anglo-Boer Convention of 1884, and that Great Britain had demanded an explanation from the Boer Government. Mr. Chamberlain said that the Colonial Office did not attach importance to the news.

Mr. Chamberlain will invite Cecil Rhodes to testify before the Parliamentary committee appointed to inquire into the administration of the British South Africa Company and into the origin and circumstances of the incursion into the Transvaal by an armed force. Mr. Rhodes will probably be the first witness.

The Cholera Scourge in Egypt.

CAIRO, Aug. 16.—The official cholera statistics show that during the last week there were 1,001 deaths from the disease throughout Egypt. The total number of deaths since the outbreak of the scourge is 14,755.

KELLY KILLED THE PEACEMAKER.

L. D. Gaige Murdered in a Brawl at Brackneyville, Penn.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Murder ended a drunken brawl at Brackneyville, Penn., Saturday night. The victim was acting as peacemaker. He is Leon D. Gaige, one of a prominent family of farmers in Pennsylvania.

The village where the tragedy occurred is about six miles south of this city. Gaige, with others, was sitting upon the hotel veranda, when Michael Kelly and his two brothers drove up. They had just returned from a picnic at Silver Lake. The Kellys were intoxicated and quarrelsome. Two of them engaged in an altercation with a resident of the hamlet. The Kellys got the man down, and began to beat him. Gaige ran to the assistance of his townsman, and was trying to get one of the Kellys away, when he staggered back, crying: "He's got a knife."

Then he fell to the ground insensible. The knife was wrested from Kelly, but not until he had cut another man's arm nearly off. Gaige was carried into the hotel, where he died. During the excitement Michael Kelly escaped. A searching party was organized, but before it started Kelly came back for his coat and hat, and was captured. He tried to escape, but was prevented, and, with his brother, was locked up in the Montrose (Penn.) Jail.

OBITUARY RECORD.

John Bloodgood.

John Bloodgood, the broker, died suddenly Saturday morning at the home of his nephew, H. K. Bloodgood, New-Marlborough, Mass., of heart failure induced by a complication of diseases. His son Henry was with him when he died, but his wife and other son, John Bloodgood, Jr., are in Europe.

Mr. Bloodgood's health began to fail last Winter, but it was not until June that he became alarmed. He then consulted physicians, who told him his heart was weak, that he had Bright's disease, and that he was suffering with general and nervous debility. He was advised to take a complete rest, but it was not until late in July that he was persuaded to leave his business and go away from the city. It was thought he was improving.

Mr. Bloodgood was the senior member of the firm of John Bloodgood & Co., at 15 Broad Street. The other member of the firm is John A. Slayback. Mr. Bloodgood was fifty-nine years old, of robust appearance, and carried himself with a jaunty air, as one who enjoyed life. He was of a genial nature. He had also traveled extensively. Being fond of amusements, he patronized the theatres, was known as a "first-nighter," and numbered many intimate friends among men and women of the theatrical profession.

Mr. Bloodgood came prominently before the public as the backer of W. R. Laidlaw, Jr., in his suits against Russell Sage. Mr. Laidlaw is an employe of John Bloodgood & Co., and when Henry L. Norcross threw a dynamite bomb at Mr. Sage on the morning of Dec. 5, 1891, he happened to be present, and Mr. Sage, he charges, pulled him between himself and Norcross to shield himself from the bomb. Mr. Laidlaw was permanently injured, and Mr. Bloodgood furnished the money necessary to carry on his suit against Mr. Sage in all its various phases and appeals.

Mr. Bloodgood's body will be brought to this city for burial.

Thomas Boyle Arden.

Col. Thomas Boyle Arden died at his home, Ardenia, Garrisons, N. Y., last Thursday evening. He was the second son of Richard D. and Jane De Peyster Arden, and was born in New-York City May 27, 1818. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy in the class of '35, and was then stationed at various frontier posts. Later he became aide de camp to Gen. Arbuckle, and was an assistant instructor at the Military Academy from 1837 to 1841. He served in the Florida war. In 1842 he resigned from the army and retired to Ardenia. In the war of the rebellion he served as aide de camp to Gen. Sandford in the defense of Washington, and afterward as aide to Gen. Morgan, with the rank of Colonel. From 1861 to 1863 he was military agent of New-York troops in the field.

POOR AND LAZY SAMOA

ITS KING A BEGGAR AND ITS AMUSEMENTS ALL FICTITIOUS.

The State Department to Publish the Report of ex-Consul General Mulligan—Only a Harbor of Interest to the United States—Our Unprecedented Intervention in Favor of the Island—Foreigners Enjoy Great Salaries.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The State Department has resolved to publish the report of James H. Mulligan, ex-Consul General to Samoa, upon the Government, commerce, products, and people of that country, which it has hitherto held as confidential. The report will appear in the August volume of Consular reports now in press. This report was submitted to the department in September, 1895, when Mr. Mulligan resigned his office, and was the expression of his views after a year's stay in the country. It is a lengthy document, comprising nearly 100 printed pages, and is valuable and interesting from almost any point of view. Introducing the subject, Mr. Mulligan says:

The intervention of the United States in Samoan affairs and destiny marked an unprecedented, a unique epoch in her history. It signalised a distinct, radical departure from the policy which had grown up with the Government from its formation. It was the first, the only occasion upon which she ever bound herself to maintain the existence of any alien power, great or small, the only time when, through the solemn compact of a treaty to which any other power was a party, or in any other form, she assumed a share in the direction and control of the internal administration and foreign policy of an alien country.

Samoa, in its present situation, presents an object lesson to the American people—one that should lead to an extension of the policy of participation in the governmental concerns of foreign countries, and a closer union with great powers to secure that influence, if the experience here afforded has been beneficial, or must exert great influence to conduce to its abandonment, if it is found to be impolitic; one that should commend itself to the serious study of those who in the future are to have the immediate direction of governmental affairs in the United States.

He explains that one reason for making the report was the receipt by him of a large number of letters of inquiry from persons in the United States, "who, persuaded by roseate and misleading reports, express themselves as anxious to leave the United States, with all its opportunities and advantages, to make their homes in these islands, where they fatuously suppose a living can be had without exertion and large profits await the application of ordinary industry or enterprise."

As a matter of fact, he says, the expense of living in Samoa is two to three times as great as in the United States. Of the workings of the Government under the treaty, the writer says: "The real merits of the situation, based in conflicting reports, biased by divergent interests, viewed from widely separated standpoints, are not to be clearly understood at a distance. This is a microcosm of paradoxes to which experience elsewhere offers no explanation, furnishes no solution."

Mr. Mulligan sets forth some of these paradoxes—that the recognised and reigning King is dependent for support on the charity of that portion of his family or tribe which adheres to him; that foreign officers of his Government enjoy salaries from its revenues far in excess of the value of services rendered; that when a pittance of his nominal salary is in arrears it is doled out to him, it comes through the hand of a foreign official, who exercises his pleasure to pay or withhold; that a straggling village, within and part of the kingdom, levies import and export duties on every dollar's worth of merchandise brought into or shipped out of the kingdom, lending out of its revenues to the kingdom barely enough to pay the most meagre expenses and salaries of foreign officials; that upon one office is imposed the duties of Treasurer of the Municipality, Treasurer of the Kingdom, adviser to the King, Presiding Officer and, a member of the Municipal Council, Mayor of the town and acting Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, in the absence of the regular incumbent.

Speaking of the irregularity of payment of salaries, Mr. Mulligan says:

Previous to the early part of the present year the King had been paid nothing for nearly two years, during which time he subsisted on such gifts of taro, yams, money, or other voluntary contributions as his kindred and adherents might offer. He was, in fact, a pauper. I was told last year by a friend, one of the world's most distinguished names, now deceased, (evidently referring to the lamented author, Robert Louis Stevenson,) that he had a few days before received a note from this King, pleading with him for a present of, or credit for, a little beef; that he was actually hungry.

Mr. Mulligan reached the conclusion that the Berlin treaty is an utter and unrelieved failure, and that, without surrendering an iota of American prestige or right in the islands, or failing in one iota to maintain the rights of the people, the United States "should put an end to an arrangement under which a farce is perpetuated, from which no credit ensues." He continues:

A remedy is still in demand far more than when the Berlin conference assembled. The treaty sought to adjust differences, to provide Government to give peace; but two wars, and five years of rebellion, waste, stagnation, and almost general, if not always aggressive, rebellion, marked by two years of active hostilities, have been added since the treaty was proclaimed.

Mr. Mulligan is convinced that, so far as the United States is really concerned, the entire question of Samoa is centred in the harbor of Pago Pago. The harbor has not been ceded to the United States, he says; the concession is only for a specific purpose. But he argues that it should be maintained; that whatever value in a naval point of view Samoa possessed when the treaty of Washington was formulated, that importance has since been increased many times over.

The report contains abundant information regarding Samoa and its interests, some of the figures being rather surprising. In entire trade in 1895 amounted to less than $750,000; the total Government and municipal revenue was less than $8,000, of which thirty-two Americans registered at the Consulate paid but $357; customs dues were $27,500. The population of the island is estimated at 35,000; Apia, the principal town, has 826 inhabitants, and is without a wharf, a public school, a fire engine, or a foot of sidewalk.

NOTES OF STAGE PEOPLE.

—Jean Clermont, whose wild boar, pig, piano-playing and trick dogs, roosters that crow when ordered, and chickens are pleasing the crowds at Koster & Bial's, has two causes for worriment, he thinks. In his act, as he did it on the other side, he employed two children. Somebody has told him that the Gerry society will arrest him if he puts them on the stage here. Then somebody else has whispered to him that he may find himself in prison if he does not have his dogs licensed. The ways of New-York are new to Clermont, and he feels ill at ease.

—The Casino is at present the busiest theatre in town. Four companies are rehearsing in whatever parts of the building they can find room, and taking turns in using the stage. "In Gay New-York," and "The Lady Slavey" are being prepared for the road. Lillian Russell is getting ready to try and be successful in "The American Beauty," and a strong company is rehearsing the new piece, as yet unnamed, with which the Casino season is to be opened.

—William H. Crane, Stuart Robson, and Francis Wilson are the latest volunteers for the benefit of the Actors' Order of Friendship to be given in the Academy of Music Oct. 8. An attempt is being made to have Mr. Robson and Mr. Crane appear together in one of their old successes. Mr. Robson has already expressed his willingness to do so.

—Leo Dietrichstein will play the part of Achille Rabon, a French professor, in W. A. Brady's production of "Under the Polar Star," which is to be presented in the Academy of Music Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew will reappear at Keith's in a fortnight. They will present for the first time a one-act farce entitled "A Model Young Man."

—Maurice Barrymore arrived from Europe yesterday on the steamship Manitoba.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

From 12 o'clock Saturday night to 12 o'clock Sunday night.

—3 A. M.—147 Seventh Avenue; Valentine Frank; damage, $100.

—12 M.—Corner East Houston Street; H. A. Well, Jr.; drugs; damage slight.

—4:20 P. M.—1,548 Second Avennue; Mrs. Kelling; damage, $1,000.

—5 P. M.—80 East Houston Street; H. A. Well, Jr.; drugs; damage slight.

—6:30 P. M.—867 Third Avenue; Andrew Muller, liquors; damage, $15.

—7:12 P. M.—370 Second Avenue; John Huiser; damage, $5.

—7:45 P. M.—128 Essex Street; G. C. Eggler; bakery; no damage.

—8 P. M.—401 East Sixty-fifth Street; W. Fagan; no damage.

—8:30 P. M.—70 Gansevoort Street; no owner given; cause, electric wire; no damage.

—9:30 P. M.—120 First Avenue; Morris Sollinger; cause unknown; damage, $10.

WANTS PAY FOR OVERTIME.

The Rev. Mr. Throop of Jersey City Brings Suit Against His Vestrymen.

The Rev. Montgomery Hunt Throop of St. Matthew's Protestant Episcopal Church, in Sussex Street, Jersey City, has begun action in the Supreme Court of New-Jersey against his Vestrymen for $500 due on his salary.

This surprised the Vestrymen, but when they read a bill of claims against the diocese for $20,000 for overtime during the rectorship of three years they were dumfounded. The papers in the suit against the Vestrymen were served Saturday on Vestryman William B. Crocheron of 123 Wayne Street. Otto Crouse is the rector's lawyer. The Vestrymen have engaged Counselor Warren Dixon.

The case will come before Judge Lippincott Thursday. The bill of claims was submitted by the rector to the Diocesan Committee. Bishop Starkey and the Vestrymen have seen it. Mr. Crocheron says a bill for overwork by a minister is unprecedented, and not at all likely to be allowed.

It is believed Mr. Throop contemplates a suit against the diocese, and consequently against the Bishop, to pay for the overwork claimed if the bill is not allowed. The minister was absent from Jersey City yesterday. He has been rector of the church since the Spring of 1893. Last Winter there was trouble in the church over the minister dismissing Sunday School Treasurer Franz. Since then the attendance has fallen off. The Vestrymen have tried to induce the minister to resign, but he has refused.

The Vestrymen's defense to the suit for back salary will be that the Bishop is now considering questions concerning St. Matthew's Church and its rector which should be decided before the claim for salary is allowed. The affairs of the church were laid before the recent Diocesan Convention. The church property is valued at $20,000.

THEIR PRISONERS TOO COSTLY.

Unusual Economies by Officials of the Navy and Army.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Unusual economies seem to be exercised now by army and naval officials. Assistant Secretary McAdoo of the navy last week remitted eleven months of the year's imprisonment which was imposed upon Machinist Dunphy of the ram Katahdin, dismissal to follow, on the ground that it was too expensive to keep Dunphy in prison that long. General orders just issued by Gen. Otis, in command of the Department of the Columbia, seem to show that the same policy is to be followed in the army. Two soldiers were sentenced to dismissal following a year's imprisonment, for desertion.

Reviewing the report of the court-martial, Gen. Otis approves the sentence, after reducing the term of imprisonment six months. Similar remission of punishment is also made by Gen. Forsythe, Department of California. Orders from the same headquarters relating to the transfer of horses and mules from one post to another require the transfers to be made without cost for transportation.

The following order has been issued by the President:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Aug. 10, 1896.

To the present schedule of punishments for enlisted men, established under act of Congress approved Sept. 27, 1890, and announced in Executive Order of March 20, 1895, as promulgated in General Orders No. 16 of 1895 from the Headquarters of the army, is added: "First-class privates of engineers and ordnance may be reduced to second-class privates of those corps, respectively, in all cases where for like offenses on the part of non-commissioned officers their reduction in grade is now authorized.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Major General Miles has promulgated the following:

By direction of the Secretary of War the issue of full-dress uniform to hospital stewards, acting hospital stewards, and privates of the Hospital Corps, will be discontinued, and an equivalent allowed in money value of white cotton duck clothing will be made instead.

SING SING CAMP MEETING OVER.

Closed with a "March Around Jerusalem"—Over 100 Converts Made.

SING SING, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The sixty-fifth annual camp meeting of the Methodists, which has been in session here for ten days, closed to-night with the usual "March Around Jerusalem," which consists of the ministers, Trustees, and other officers and the campers generally forming about "the circle," after the evening services are concluded, and marching around through the streets and avenues of the camp, singing a good marching hymn and shaking hands with all.

There was a love feast, led by the Rev. A. C. Morehouse, who has been a regular attendant upon the camp meeting for over a quarter of a century, at 8:30 o'clock this morning. There were services at the circle with a sermon by the Rev. B. W. Hannan of Meriden, Conn., at 10:30 o'clock A. M. He preached to 3,000 persons.

The Rev. Dr. C. W. Millard of New-York preached at 2:30 o'clock P. M., when the crowd was the largest. The evening sermon at 7:30 o'clock was by the Rev. H. Daniel Halleran of Jersey City. Then followed other meetings appropriate to the closing of the camp.

The officers of the Camp Meeting Association reported the meeting a success. There has been a large average attendance every day, notwithstanding the heat all the week. Over 100 hopeful converts have been made.

The campers will begin to return to their homes to-morrow morning, though some have decided to spend the remainder of the Summer in the woods.

WHERE IS MRS. LULU PENDLETON?

She Should Have Reached Her Father's Home in Trenton Saturday.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 16.—Mrs. Lulu Pendleton, daughter of James M. Clarke of 1,020 Division Street, is missing. She had been living recently in Centre Falls, R. I. She was to have left there last Friday to come to this city and accept employment.

She did not arrive Saturday, as she wrote that she would, and telegrams and letters have since failed to locate her. Mr. Clarke is fearful that his daughter may have been overcome by the heat in New-York or at some other point while on her way to Trenton, and that she is unidentified.

Mrs. Pendleton is described as of blonde complexion, with light hair. She is thirty-one years old, and about 5 feet 4 inches in height. She recently had all her teeth extracted, with a view to having artificial ones put in. Mrs. Pendleton last worked at Sayles's Bleachery, Saylesville, R. I., and before that was employed at Pawtucket and at Lawrence, Mass.

Mrs. Pendleton has a husband, but she has not lived with him for some years, and has been more or less dependent upon her father, who sent her money to make the trip to Trenton.

CAMP MEETING AT BOYNTON BEACH

Colored Brethren from Staten Island Exhort, Pray, and Sing.

BOYNTON BEACH, N. J., Aug. 16.—The colored camp meeting held at Boynton Beach to-day under the auspices of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church at Rossville, S. I., was largely attended.

The first service, held at 10:30 A. M., was attended by the colored people at Rossville, who came in boats across the Staten Island Sound. As they were crossing they sang "Roll, Jordan, Roll." The morning service consisted of a sermon and Gospel songs. The afternoon session was begun at 3 o'clock, and hundreds of white people came flocking to the beach in all sorts of vehicles, on bicycles, and trolley cars. The exhorting of the colored brethren was at times amusing, and at times held the large audience spellbound. The church choir rendered some fine selections. The colored brethren will hold forth next Sunday. It is expected that several will be baptised in the Sound.

Quiet Sunday at Gray Gables.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., Aug. 16.—This has been a quiet Sunday at Gray Gables. The steam yacht Oneida, with E. C. Benedict and family on board, was here for a few hours to-day. Secretary Carlisle remained at Marion.

COOL WEATHER BRINGS COMFORT.

Showers Send the Thermometer Down Several Degrees in the City.

A lower temperature made yesterday a day of great relief and very material benefit. Though a few cases of heat prostration were reported, the heat was not so great as to make life unbearable in the city, while the conditions were favorable for outings, and the thousands who betook themselves by rail and boat out of town were able to derive genuine enjoyment.

The city's parks were crowded throughout the day, as were all of the suburban resorts.

A somewhat cloudy sky threatened rain early in the day, but did not seem to deter excursionists. The sun came out bright during the afternoon, however, at about the time when bathers flock most numerously to the beaches, and it relieved any anxiety of a drenching on the homeward journey.

The sky became overcast later, and many were wise enough to take advantage of a somewhat cooler temperature to start at once for home. Many of those who did not were caught in the drenching shower that came up in the evening.

The average temperature for the day was 73°, which was 5° less than that of a year ago, though 1° above the normal. The highest yesterday was from 4 to 6 o'clock, after which it fell till at 9 P. M. it was 71° and at 12 P. M. 69°. It varied during the morning to about the same extent, or from 69° at 6 A. M. to 74° at noon.

Despite the more tolerable condition of the weather, the day was not without its victims of heat.

Nicholas Belz, thirty-three years old, of 350 Bowery, and Dennis Donovan, fifty-eight years old, of 233 East Thirtieth Street, died of heat prostration at Bellevue Hospital early in the day. Their bodies were taken to the Morgue.

The body of a man who died of heat at the Presbyterian Hospital on Friday was identified yesterday as that of Emil Gaucemuller, by his wife, Mrs. Annie Gaucemuller of 300 East Eighty-ninth Street. He was forty years old, and a waiter.

Paul Lang, seventeen years old, of 309 East Forty-fifth Street, was overcome by the heat yesterday afternoon, at his residence. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

William Koonan, forty-two years old, of Trenton, N. J., was overcome by the heat at One Hundred and Fifteenth Street and the Hudson River. He was taken to the Manhattan Hospital.

Timothy McCarthy, thirty-two years old, of 242 West Tenth Street, was overcome in front of 406 West Thirteenth Street. He was attended by a St. Vincent's Hospital ambulance surgeon, and taken home.

Lightning Kills Two Girls.

NAPANEE, Ont., Aug. 16.—During a heavy thunderstorm this morning three girls were crossing the river in a rowboat, on their way to Sunday school, when lightning struck and killed two of them and rendered the other unconscious. They were all under thirteen years of age. The two killed were named Lindsay and Ellis.

Lightning Destroys a Church Tower.

The brick tower of the Lafayette Methodist Church, in Pacific Avenue, Jersey City, was struck by lightning during a thunderstorm last night and was shattered. It fell to the street. The church was closed, the congregation being at a union service in the Lafayette Reformed Church, in Communipaw Avenue. No one was injured.

MURDER ON A RAILROAD BRIDGE.

Tramps Robbed a Colored Man and Threw Him from a Car.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 16.—James Jones Bell, a colored man, at 1 o'clock this morning reported to a policeman that he had seen murder committed on a freight train on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, on a bridge over Gunpowder River. He said he and another colored man, on their way to Philadelphia, were robbed of their clothes by two tramps on the train.

Bell's companion protested against the treatment, and when the train reached the bridge he was thrown off by the men who had robbed him. The two men, Bell said, then left the train.

The case was investigated, and this afternoon Chief of Police Dolan received a dispatch stating that the body of a colored man had been found on the bridge, thus corroborating Bell's story. The body had been run over by a train.

WARSHIP OFF GEORGIA COAST.

May Be a Spaniard Looking for a Filibuster.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., Aug. 16.—Either a Spanish gunboat or an American man-of-war is patrolling the coast of the Brunswick customs district. Smoke from a large steamer was seen about noon by visitors to St. Simon's Island, and later the shape of a large vessel, generally supposed to be the Spanish cruiser Alfonso, was discerned.

Since that hour throngs of anxious and excited people have walked St. Simon's Beach, climbed into the hotel cupola, tree tops, and every conceivable place available to get a better view of the vessel which in the meantime has steadily patrolled just outside the sea buoy at the entrance to Brunswick Harbor, up to the north of St. Simon's Island, and back to Doboy Sound.

In view of the fact that the present whereabouts of the filibustering steamer is unknown, and she is supposed to be hiding near these waters, and the further fact that it is not positively known whether or not the Brunswick tug Dauntless has made her escape to sea with the expedition which left the Satilla River Bridge last Thursday morning, the interest created by the appearance of this warship is thrilling, and much excitement exists.

As to Government by Injunction.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

"No Government by injunction," said the Bryan-Altgeld-Debs combination at Chicago, and labeled it Democratic doctrine.

Then a mob of riotous strikers in Cleveland is confronted by the armed authority of the law. It was too much for them. They couldn't destroy property and interfere with the rights of others as freely as the Chicago platform says they should. What did they do?

They forthwith invoked "Government by injunction." They applied for an injunction to restrain their former employers and the properly constituted authorities from enforcing the law—from maintaining order and peace—from protecting the lives and property of other citizens from the petitioners' violence!

Anarchy invoking the law!

The Federal court naturally refused to grant the injunction. There happened to be no "law" for mob rule.

Doubtless these riotous strikers think they are oppressed by "capital"; the "classes against the masses," as Bryan puts it.

Yet, what can you expect when the nominee of a great political party and the platform of that great party tell them they are right? And, furthermore, when a Magistrate, a Justice of the Supreme Court of the great State of New-York—Gaynor by name—in defending the attack of the Chicago platform on the Supreme Court of the United States, declared that the decision of no court of law, even on an extremely fine technical law point, could or should stand against the "popular will"!

Law is a matter of passion, is it? Mob rule is law?

Then riot and arson and murder and destruction are peaceful occupations, and chaos is order! Then may we be gathered unto our fathers before this part of the Chicago platform doctrine becomes a "law" of the land! Fellow-Democrats, let us vote against it! SOUTH ORANGE.

HOBOKEN, N. J., Aug. 15, 1896.

Louis Siegel Dies in His Hotel.

Louis Siegel of Colon, Central America, was found dead last night in his room at the Adelphi Hotel, 470 West Twenty-third Street. Mr. Siegel was fifty years old. He arrived here Aug. 14 on the steamship Columbia with a consignment of cocoanuts. He was in and about the hotel all day yesterday and seemed to be in the best of spirits. When the chambermaid knocked on his door at 7:30 o'clock last night to summon him to supper she received no response to her repeated rappings. She called James Meagher, the proprietor, who entered the room and found the man sitting in a chair dead. The Coroner gave a permit for the removal of the body to the undertaking establishment of Patrick J. Casey, 263 Tenth Avenue.

THE CRIME AGAINST LABOR.

How It Has Been Affected by Financial Agitation.

The facts upon which the subsequent table has been compiled are mainly derived from the Senate report on prices and wages of fifty-two years. This investigation was made by order of the Finance Committee, under the principal direction of Senator N. W. Aldrich and Senator J. G. Carlisle, two most conspicuous representatives of the protective and free-trade theory in the Senate. The work was done in an absolutely impartial manner by Commissioner Carroll D. Wright.

But the writer has not depended wholly upon this report. Volume X. of the Census of 1880, compiled by Joseph D. Weeks, was, in its day, the most exhaustive study. The writer had also undertaken a private investigation in specific places before the Senate report was ordered to be made. The results of all these investigations are almost identical and all support the economic principle upon which material progress rests. That rule or principle may be stated in the following terms:

Given just laws, equal opportunities, freedom from legal obstructions to trade, and a unit of value at the gold standard, good the world over, it follows that when science and invention are applied to the development of ample resources, the product will be constantly increased; the cost will be lessened, the price will be reduced, the margin of profit will be diminished, while the aggregate profit will be increased; the final result will be that both the rate and purchasing power of wages will be augmented. This rule of high wages derived from low cost of production is subject to temporary variations under the evil influence of bad money, an ineffectual or insufficient banking system, and from bad methods of collecting public revenues.

The worst evil is depreciation of the lawful money or unit of value; all the other adverse influences named can be surmounted and the progress of the country will only be retarded but cannot be stopped. Tampering with the standard or unit of value strikes at the very central nerve, and for a longer or shorter period subjects the community to a period of industrial paralysis in which hundreds of thousands suffer want, while abundant products waste for lack of a market.

The table submitted herewith brings both to the mind and the eye the malignant influence of the depreciation of legal-tender notes during the civil war, when the purchasing power of a day's labor, in spite of the excessive demands of war, fell more than one-third. At that time the shrewd men who cared more for personal profit than for the public welfare laid the foundation of colossal fortunes. The rich grew richer as the poor grew poorer, and they will again, if the present standard or unit is displaced by silver dollars of full legal tender, now depreciated to about one-half their nominal value.

In spite of an ill-adjusted and somewhat oppressive system of collecting the National revenue, the forces which worked for National welfare brought about conditions in the years 1891 and 1892 such as had never been witnessed—prices were low, profits were moderate, but ample, wages were high, and never before in this or any other country had workmen secured so large a share of constantly increasing product.

Then the poison of bad money was working and the deficiency of revenue from a badly adjusted system of taxation was apparent. The threat and danger of a debasement of the standard of value worked its evil results in the panic of 1893. Since then, with constantly favorable National conditions and abundant products, all has been lessened, the price will be reduced, the margin of profit will be diminished, while the aggregate profit will be increased; the final result will be that both the rate and purchasing power of wages will be augmented. This rule of high wages derived from low cost of production is subject to temporary variations under the evil influence of bad money, an ineffectual or insufficient banking system, and from bad methods of collecting public revenues.

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GREAT CROP OF HEALERS

THIS YEAR'S GROWTH OF FAITH CURES AND PROPHETS.

Many of These Inspired Persons Are Sincerely Ignorant—Others Are "Out for the Stuff" and Prey on the Superstitious—They Are White Man, Black Man, Beggar Man, and Thief—Some Examples of Ancient History.

One of the most remarkable phases in the experiences of very many people this year has been the multitudinous recognition of the multitudinous recognition of spiritual "healers," religious prophets, and other variously named but equally endowed beings, supposed to posses powers superior to those possessed by the rest of mankind. The year 1896 can be said to date the renaissance of the movement. Never has there been so great a manifestation of real or feigned supernatural power. No fewer than twenty-five healers, prophets, or special sect leaders have gained widespread fame, and hosts of the smaller fry have existed and thrived within the limited horizons of local districts. The range of power claimed by these persons has extended from the simple therapeutic precepts of the religious "doctor" to the more advanced and ambitious assumptions of the "Messiah." The figurants have sprung from every walk of life, from that of the humble peasant to the refined man of science. Nationality has offered no bar to the aspirants. French, Irish, Mexican, Italian, Swiss, negro, Indian, and American have all figured in the movement. The masses influenced have been heterogeneous. The gatherings such, for instance, as clamored for the laying on of the hands of Schlatter have been made up of the dregs of society, as well as of its more favored members; urbanites, country people, natives, foreigners, old, young, the weak in intellect, the physically perfect who wished to gild the lily; the physically imperfect who wished to get well; the lame, the halt and the blind; in short, all sorts and conditions of men, women, and children. Their faith was unbounded in many instances, and where this was the case many cures have been reported. It has been asserted, on the one hand, that it is simply the parable of the apostle walking on the water, and that, on the other, it is simply hypnotic effect, similar to that which the Hindu exerts on his audience at long range, making it see snakes, growing plants, and other objects which do not as a matter of fact exist. Be this as it may, it is proper to say that this faculty of modern healers and prophets is divided between earnest believers in a Heaven-sent power and charlatans.

This has also been a year of spiritual manifestations, of visions, and shrines. Thus we have had Tilly-sur-Seulles, the visions of Pauline Delpont, those of Dolores Luiz, the Mexican Joan of Arc; the visions of Lida Nelson of Pleasant Valley, Ind.; the marvelous cures by the bone of St. Anne, and those by the relic of St. Anthony which is preserved in the Catholic Church of St. Anthony of Padua, in this city. Among the modern healers and prophets we have had Schlatter, the "healer"; Huntsman, the "Modern Christ"; Bedward, the "Black Prophet"; Rodgers of bogus Bible fame; Mlle. Couédon, the "Mouthpiece of the Angel Gabriel"; Vignes, the Swiss healer; "Dr. Dervin, who distributed "Heaven-sent ointment"; Dolores Luiz, mentioned above, the "Vision-Seeing Maiden of Tabasco"; Dr. John S. Willetts, who was the predecessor of Rodgers; Ferdinand Stutzki, the head of the Apostolic Christians; W. E. Hammond, the young Illinois farmer, "who heals by the spirit aid"; Dr. Cyrus Teed, who lives in state on Estero Island, in Lee County, Fla., and who is the leader of the "Koreshans"; F. W. Sandford of Maine, who styles himself the "Chief Apostle of the Holy Ghost and Us Bible School"; Bill James, a Sioux Indian healer; Bradley Newell, a man of whose ambitions it is to treat the Prince of Wales, and who is rapidly becoming a millionaire; George Clark, "the great objector of the Vermont Legislature"; Albert Larrabee, Manley Dawson, and others. The list could be continued indefinitely, for healing and prophecy seem to be bred in the air, and to be contagious. In addition we have had a public-prayer test, colonies of religious free lovers, and a religious sect the members of which sleep in coffins.

One of the greatest "healers" of all time was Alexander of Abnoticus. He flourished in the early years of the Christian era, and, by means of his prophet named Pantaplus, drew thousands to his temple. But his fame was not comparatively greater than that of Francis Schlatter, the "Man Christ." The reason is easily found. Alexander lived when credulity and superstition were rife in nearly all breasts; Schlatter lives after centuries of progress. The encyclopedia and general enlightenment have raised the present human race to a level far above that of the time of Alexander. Schlatter becomes the more wonderful for all this, or else he must be held as an argument in favor of the unchangeability of mankind. He was born in Alsace-Lorraine forty years ago, but his healing career began in New-Mexico. At one time he lived in Jamesport, L. I., and worked at his trade of cobbler. He made money readily, but spent it all in trying to acquire a thorough knowledge of English. He is a Roman Catholic, but is liberal minded, and in Denver, where his gray was greatest, he was equally liked by clergymen of both Catholic and Protestant denominations. The man, personality, is simple, uneducated, and uncouth in appearance. His magnetism was acknowledged to be profound by all who came in contact with him, and he exerted a definite influence even on the unbelievers who were treated by him. His manner of wearing his hair gave him an appearance resembling that of the Christ. He looked like an ancient type of spiritualism placed in a modern setting. One of the schools of painting in France delights in pictures like one which shows the crucifixion taking place, but with the cross surrounded by figures of men and women wearing modern blouses, trousers, and shirts. The scene in front of Schlatter's abode in Denver contained just such a motif. His disappearance from the home of Mr. Fox, his sponsor, was as mysterious as was the first public manifestation of his power. His cures were lauded and his failures were hushed up, but that he did undoubtedly perform miraculous cures was certain, from reports based on good authority. His patients increased until, on the day he disappeared, they numbered 5,000 in line. A note left behind him stated that his "mission" was ended. He had gone, and the suffering crowds bewailed his loss as heartily as though he was the genuine Messiah that many thought him to be.

The "Man Christ," whose name has been successively Mason T. Huntsman, Huntsman Mason, and F. E. Mason, is the accepted head of the "Church of the Living God," which has its headquarters at the "Lord's Farm," near Woodcliff, N. J. This organization has been in existence for several years. At first the members of the sect, who were called "Angel Dancers" by people round about, were subjected to ridicule and even persecution and imprisonment for breaking some of the laws of the State; but now they are in a certain sense respected and are given the credit of being true to their precepts. The head of the organization is a healer and claims a certain power to banish any or all the ills of those who have faith in the efficacy of prayer. Mason, who now bases the spelling of his name on certain Biblical chapters, and who says the prefixed initials, "P. B." have a mythological significance, has, like Schlatter, an intensely magnetic personality, and is rapidly gaining converts to his queer sect. It is, perhaps, the only religious sect which is absolutely without any ceremonial observances. Sunday is observed among the members no more than any other day, the theory being that every day is a Sabbath in itself. The farm tenanted by the sect once belonged to Herman Storms. The latter is now a nonentity in the community. He is very old and at first protested against the Angel Dancers, but finally succumbed to force of numbers and argument and deeded his land to his daughter Mary, who is under the control of Mason. His wife and sons are also in accord with the doctrines of the healer. One of the sons is a graduate of Rutgers College and is a civil engineer by profession. The colony now numbers about fifteen men and women and the principal tenets of the faith seem to be "unceasing submission to God" and "the continual casting out of the devil." The first part seems to cause the colony no trouble, but the latter part sometimes disarranges the economy of the farm; for his female majesty may, in the eyes of the members of the sect, have entered the food, which must then be instantly destroyed, or the room, from which he must be turned out. These visitations at times render the farm life very uncomfortable. The converts drop their worldly names on entering the community and assume cognomens of Biblical import. Thus there are John the Baptist, Daniel, Matthew, Luke, Mark, and others. As no money is made in any way by the members of the sect, they can be accredited with sincerity in their intentions. But the central figure is Mason, who is the soul of the organization, and without whom it would languish.

Dr. Cyrus Teed, the "Chicago Christ," who owns Estero Island, in Lee County, Fla., and who is the leader of the "Koreshans," has already been described in THE NEW-YORK TIMES. He is the master as well as the "lord" of his flock, and he rules over them with all the assurance of an absolute monarch. Unlike most of the healers, he has a consort, who is the queen of the colony, and who it known as "Victoria Gratia Horesh." His mansion is named "Beth-Ophrah." Teed is a sort of veiled prophet to his followers, who are not, except in the case of a few officials, allowed to enter the sacred palace. The followers are practically slaves, inasmuch as they have signed over to their leader all their worldly goods and are compelled to indulge in a life of unremitting toil, regardless of weather, natural aptitude, or physical ability. Teed, to the Koreshans, is the actual incarnation of Jesus Christ. His followers are "angels," and are supposed to be without sex, as there is no marrying nor giving in marriage. The children brought into the colony are taught to believe that Teed is their father. The worship of Teed as God and the blind obedience to his word are the two principal laws of the colony. Teed says he will die soon, but will rise again from the dead, although he will hereafter remain invisible to the faithful through time and eternity. He claims to be able to heal by the laying on of hands, and to be able to duplicate any of the Biblical miracles. He is now preparing for his taking off, and is getting his "New Jerusalem," in readiness for the event. The Koreshans believe he can destroy and create at will, and invest him with supernatural powers. They carry on a manufacturing plant and two newspapers—"The Flaming Sword" and "The Pruning Shears"—and are quite independent of the outside world. Teed comes nearest of all the moderns to Alexander of Abnoticus.

Thousands of pilgrims flocking to Vialas, in Switzerland, proclaim the wonderful healing powers of Pauline Vignes. Vignes is a peasant, seventy-two years old. He is of the stern Huguenot type and is well off in this world's goods. He is a faith-curist, and when asked for advice he simply replies: "Have faith and you will be cured." His "magic touch" has, however, cured thousands of various ailments, and the crowds still seek him. It is said that a company is being organized to provide for the accommodation of the pilgrims who hail from Berne, Basle, Zurich, and other places in Switzerland.

The career of Alexander Bedward, the Black Prophet of the West Indies, is indicative of the power of the strong mind to dominate the weak. Bedward called himself the "Prophet of the Lord Jesus." He was arrested by the Government and sentenced to two years' imprisonment for highly seditious language, but he escaped on a technicality. He was once an inmate of an insane asylum, but that does not prevent him from accumulating a considerable fortune from his ignorant followers. His plan was to bathe in the waters of Hope River, so that they would become "healing" in their nature. He blessed them every day, and thousands of negroes of both sexes would bathe in the stream in the hope of becoming purified from their illnesses. The mixing up of the sick and the well, the healthy and the unclean, is said to have propagated much disease. Bedward, with a lieutenant named Shakespeare, would go to the waters every day in regular procession, bearing crosses and banners, on which were such devices as "Alexander Bedward, the Servant of Jesus." After singing hymns and taking up a diligent collection, Bedward would bless the waters and extol the crowd as it plunged into the stream. After several hours of this he would go away, and the healing power of the water was supposed to depart with him.

Another colored prophet is "Dr." Anderson Rodgers, who prophesied the ascension of his followers for March 5 last, but who left them in a position corresponding to between the "devil and the deep sea." His disciples made such a disturbance in the neighborhood of their church that the police had to interfere. They were told that if they ascended at a given time all would, of course, be well, but if not, they would have to go to an insane asylum. Converts were made over all Georgia, and even the convicts in the prisons believed in a quick deliverance. Unlike the Millerites, no sumptuous robes were bought, but most of the faithful sold or gave away most of their possessions. When the time came, those who were not put in jail were scattered to the four winds, not in a literal sense, as they expected, but by the strong arm of the law. The sect was started some years ago by a white man, Dr. John S. Willetts, who left this earthly sphere with the assistance of the White Caps. The minds of the colored people were greatly inflamed by the publication and distribution of a negro Bible.

"Dr." Patrick J. Dervin, the "Wizard of Marion Street," distributed "heaven-sent ointment" for a while during the early Summer, and wonderful reports of the cures of his lotion get abroad, but the County Medical Society had him arrested for practicing medicine without a diploma, and his career was cut short. Mlle. Couédon's plaque exploded the Parisian bubble of excitement concerning the inspired prophecies of the "mouthpiece of the Angel Gabriel." This young woman adapted her prophecies to the needs of the moment. She even told Emile Zola that he would finally be admitted to the French Academy. She convinced the journalists of her sincerity and flourished for a time, but finally went down before a more thorough examination. Dolores Luiz, the Mexican Indian girl who sees visions of the Virgin, and who has made some wonderful prophecies, is worshipped as a saint by the lower classes of Southern Mexico. She is a descendant of the Aztecs, and exhibits all the magnetism, fire, and concentration of the fanatic. Religious fever and excitement are now running high, and the possibility of a popular outbreak is much dreaded by the upper-class Mexican residents. Dolores, who is hailed as a Joan of Arc, declares she sees the Virgin, who appears to her and reveals future events. The visions of Pauline Delpont are slightly different in tone, although of like import. Delpont is a boy nine years old. He is the son of poor French peasants and lives at Laroque, in Cevennes. In spite of his early ignorance, the boy has suddenly displayed an ability to speak French, Spanish, German, Japanese, Hindostanee, Latin, and Greek. In his visions he generally sees St. Joseph, who reveals things to him. For instance, the church bells of St. Amiens lay buried in the ground for a century or more. The spot was unknown, but Delpont was able to point it out to some peasants, who, after digging, found the bells and replaced them in the church.

Bradley Newell was once a Vermont blacksmith. In two years he has accumulated a fortune, set up a fine establishment, and is now on a visit to England, where he hopes to be introduced to the Prince of Wales, and all because he suddenly exhibited powers as a healer. W. E. Hammond, a young Illinois farmer, also heals by the spirit aid. He has allowed his wife and family to shift for themselves while he devotes himself to "higher things." He is very poor, as he will not accept money for his services. "Apostolic Christians" is the name of a queer sect in this city. Ferdinand Stutzki is the leader of the organization. The keynote of the religion is that the second advent of Christ will occur Sept. 2 next. The Rev. F. W. Sandford is a Maine healer who styles himself the "Chief Apostle of the Holy Ghost and Us Bible School." He has been able to rid his mother of sciatica and claims some other remarkable cures. He has a number of disciples. "Prof." Zacks Shavno is a colored healer who is being prosecuted in New-Jersey for treating a Mrs. Jane Harris, who died while under his care. Even the Indians have a healer. Bill James, a Puyallup residing at Mud Bay, Washington, is reported to have performed wonderful miracles in the medical line.

Pennsylvania is overrun with pow-wow men and women, the South has its voodoos, witches in general are believed in all over the country, and superstition is rife everywhere. On the other hand, we have cases where the authenticity of visions is devoutly believed in by intelligent persons and evidence is produced to prove the statements made. Thus there are the visions at Tilly-sur-Soulles, in France; the Mexican Image of Guadaloupe, the miraculous cures from faith in relics in different churches, and other manifestations of a like nature. Altogether the year has been remarkable for the many instances of the kind.

A Strange Light in the Sky.

From The Chicago Times-Herald, Aug. 14.

A remarkable heavenly phenomenon was witnessed by persons in the city who were outdoors at 1:20 o'clock this morning. A stream of light, almost regular in shape, showed on the southern horizon, and with an amazingly rapid motion streaked across the sky and disappeared in the north. Not more than three minutes elapsed from its appearance until it had disappeared. It looked similar to the flash made by a searchlight, except that it was much larger, faster, and not quite so regular in its shape, resembling more the tail of a comet. Whether it was an electrical display or the light of the meteor scheduled to pass the earth about this time could only be guessed at by those who saw it.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

MR. BRYAN'S CANDIDATURE NO LONGER DISTURBING.

His Exhibition at Madison Square Garden Removes the Scare from the Financial Community—A Recovery in Stocks Extending to 10 Points—The Money Market and the Banks—Foreign Exchange Easier—Recent Dividends.

MONDAY—A. M.

Thanks to the visit of Mr. Bryan to New-York, sentiment in Stock Exchange circles has undergone a complete change, and no longer is there dread of a political upheaval and a consequent repudiation of National obligations. The change came on Thursday morning, Mr. Bryan's dismal failure as a candidate having been demonstrated on the previous evening in the Madison Square Garden. Liquidation was at once checked, the short interest hastened to cover, and an upward movement set in, which was sustained with only slight reactions up to the close of business on Saturday.

The extent of the recovery was widespread, all the active stocks as well as many bonds participating in it. From the low prices of last Monday the advance extended to 10 points in Consolidated Gas, 9¼ in Sugar, 8⅝ in Northwestern, 8¼ in Chicago Gas, 6¼ in Burlington, 6⅛ in Tobacco, 5⅛ in St. Paul and in Western Union, 5⅝ in Rock Island, 5¼ in Manhattan, 5 in Jersey Central, and 4¾ in Louisville and Nashville and Leather preferred. There is still, however, some uneasiness concerning the commercial situation, owing to the stringency of the money market. Merchants are unable to sell their paper in the open market and are compelled to fall back on their own banks for what money they may need. The banks are giving all the assistance in their power, but are of course compelled to confine their favors to regular customers. The large amount of money required for the movement of crops contributes materially to the uneasiness. The statement of the Clearing House banks issued on Saturday shows that the surplus reserve has fallen below $10,000,000, and that twenty-four banks are below the legal requirements. A decrease of nearly ten millions in deposits brings the reduction in that item during the last three weeks to more than twenty-six millions. The contraction of $3,119,400 in loans is explained by the recent liquidation in the stock market.

Aside from politics, there was little news of an influential character. The crop report issued on the 10th inst. showed a reduction in the averages of the principal products, but on the whole a satisfactory crop situation is reflected. The Burlington Directors declared a dividend of 1 per cent., thus disposing of the doubt of any distribution at this time which had been created by the bears. The Canadian Pacific also declared a dividend of 1 per cent., being the second distribution this year. The reports of the company show good earnings. A favorable feature of the week was the decline in rates of foreign exchange. It started with the offering of syndicate bills, was helped along by the advance in money, later by a liberal supply of loan bills, and finally by offerings of cotton and grain drafts. The demand for exchange was not heavy.

The following gives the highest and lowest prices for the week and the closing prices for the corresponding week last year:

	High-est.	Low-est.	Aug. 17, '95.
Alton & Terre Haute, t. r.	53	53	..
American Cotton Oil	8¾	8	26
American Cotton Oil, preferred	41	37	74¾
American Spirits Manufacturing	5¾	4½	..
American Spirits Manuf'g pf.	21	21	..
*American Sugar Refineries	104½	95	114¾
*American Sugar Refineries pf.	97	93¼	108½
Amer. Tobacco & Cable Co.	79	79	..
American Tobacco	87⅛	81	104½
Ann Arbor	6½	6½	..
Ann Arbor pf.	18	17½	..
Atch., Top. & S. F. all in. pd.	11¾	8¾	..
Atch., Top. & S. F. pf.	17¾	14⅞	32½
Baltimore & Ohio	24¾	23	49⅝
*Bay State Gas	17⅜	15¼	20
*Brooklyn Rapid Transit	19¼	18	..
Brooklyn Union Gas	78	75¼	..
Canada Southern	43½	42	56⅜
Canadian Pacific	55	54	71⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	13⅝	11⅝	21¼
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	80	73½	90¾
Chicago & Eastern Illinois	37⅝	37½	53
Chicago & Eastern Illinois pf.	97	90	108
Chicago Gas	52¾	45	63¾
Chicago Great Western	5	5	..
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul	65¼	59¾	71⅜
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul pf.	121	118¾	129
Chicago & Northwestern	94⅝	85¾	101⅜
Chi., Rock Island & Pacific	54¾	49¾	70¾
Chicago Stock Yards	86	86	..
Cleve., Cin., Chi. & St. L.	24½	19¾	40
Cleve., Lorain & Wheel. pf.	87	87	..
Colorado Fuel & Iron	17¼	14⅜	37
Col., Hock. Val. & Tol.	13⅜	12½	27
Consolidated Gas Company	143	133	141
Delaware & Hudson	118	114½	131
Del., Lack. & West.	144	138	162
Denver & Rio Grande pf.	39½	38	48⅝
Des Moines & Fort Dodge	6	6	..
Erie	12¼	11¼	..
Erie 1st pf.	23⅜	23¾	..
Erie 2d pf.	16	16	..
Evans. & Terre Haute	24	24	41
General Electric	24⅜	21½	36⅝
Great Northern pf.	109	109	126½
Illinois Central	86½	84½	99½
Illinois Steel Company	41¼	34¼	..
Iowa Central	9¾	8½	10⅞
Iowa Central pf.	22⅝	20½	37
Lacledе Gas	18⅜	18	25
Lake Erie & Western	14⅜	12½	24⅝
Lake Erie & Western pf.	63⅛	56	78½
Lake Shore	141	134⅜	151¼
Louisville & Nashville	42½	38½	61⅜
Louis., N. A. & C.	7½	5	9¾
Louis., N. A. & C. pf.	11⅜	8	26¼
Manhattan Con.	79	73¼	112⅞
*Metropolitan Traction	183	179¼	..
Minneapolis & St. Louis	23	21½	23½
Minneapolis & St. L. 1st pf.	57	55	85
Minneapolis & St. L. 2d pf.	33	30	52¾
Minnesota Iron	51	45	65
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	10¼	10	17¾
Missouri, Kansas & Texas pf.	21	17½	37½
Missouri Pacific	17½	15	38⅛
Mobile & Ohio	15	14	..
*National Lead Co.	18¾	16	35¾
*National Lead Co. pf.	83	77½	94
New-Jersey Central	92½	87½	104½
New-York Central	92½	88	101⅞
New-York, New-Haven & H.	161½	161½	..
N. Y., Chicago & St. L.	10	9	10¾
N. Y., Chicago & St. L. 2d pf.	24¾	20	32
N. Y., Lack. & West.	107	107	117¼
N. Y., Sus. & West.	7	6	12¾
N. Y., Sus. & West. pf.	17¾	13¾	30⅝
Norfolk & West., all in. pd.	8¼	8¼	..
Norfolk & West. pf., all in. pd.	12½	11	..
North American	4¾	3½	5⅞
Northern Pacific, 2d in. pd.	8¾	8¾	..
Northern Pac. pf., 2d in. pd.	31¾	31¾	..
Northern Pac., all in. pd.	11⅝	10½	..
Northern Pac. pf., all in. pd.	9¾	9	..
Northern Pac. pf., all in. pd.	16	15⅝	..
Ontario & Western	12½	11¾	17¼
Ore. R. & N. Co., all in. pd.	11	11	..
Pacific Mail	18½	16	28¾
Philada. & Reading, 2d in. pd.	10¾	8½	..
P., C., C. & St. L.	12	12	19½
P., C., C. & St. L. pf.	42	40⅝	54½
Pitts., Fort W. & Chi.	150	150	..
Pullman Palace Car Co.	141	138	174
St. Louis Southwestern	8½	7	22⅞
St. Louis Southwestern pf.	8	7½	16¾
St. Paul, Minn. & Manitoba	105	103	..
St. Paul & Omaha	34¾	30¾	41¾
St. Paul & Omaha pf.	120	119	119½
Silver bullion certificates	68¾	67½	..
Southern Pacific	17¾	16¾	25½
Southern Railway	7¾	6¾	13½
Southern Railway pf.	20¾	16	35¼
Tennessee Coal & Iron	17¾	14¾	..
Texas Pacific	6	5½	12¾
Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf.	2	1¾	6½
United States Cordage	3½	3¼	..
United States Cordage pf.	7½	6½	..
United States Cordage gtd.	14	12½	..
United States Express	..	..	42
*United States Leather	6¾	6½	16¾
*United States Leather pf.	46¼	41¾	83½
United States Rubber	16	14½	40¼
United States Rubber pf.	67½	67½	94¾
Wabash	9¾	8¾	9
Wabash pf.	13⅞	12	21⅜
Western Union Telegraph	78¾	72⅜	93¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie	6¾	5½	16¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie pf.	24¾	21	52¼
Wisconsin Central	1½	1½	6

*Unlisted.

BULLION STATISTICS.

Silver bullion certificates were quoted at 67⅛@68⅛.

The commercial price of bar silver was 67⅝c per ounce. Mexican silver dollars were quoted at 52c.

Bar silver in London was quoted at 31d per ounce.

The imports of gold since Jan. 1 have been $19,958,041, and the exports for the same period $50,625,448. The net exports therefore have been $30,672,407. The net exports for the same period in 1895 were $35,702,988, in 1894 $71,851,305, and in 1893 $32,871,014.

THE MONEY MARKET.

The money market was unsettled. Call loans were made at 2@6 per cent., the average for the week being about 5 per cent. Time money was in good demand at 6 per cent. for all periods, with a commission for long terms.

Commercial paper was stagnant. Banks and other institutions are entirely out of the market. The best sixty to ninety days' bids are offered at 8 per cent., and this is the nominal rate for all names. Good to ordinary paper is not quotable.

The Bank of England lost £4,547 in bullion during the week. The percentage of reserve to liabilities, which the previous week was 58.54, became 58.76. The bank's minimum rate of discount remains unchanged at 2 per cent. The Bank of France gained 5,000,000f in gold and lost 3,225,000f in silver.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.

Foreign exchange was lower on limited demand and liberal offerings of cotton futures and some security drafts. The posted rates for sterling were $4.88½ for sixty-day bills and $4.88½ for demand. Actual business was done on Saturday at $4.86¼@$4.86½ for sixty-day bills, $4.87¼@$4.87½ for demand, $4.87⅛@$4.87⅝ for cable transfers, and $4.85½ for commercial.

In Continental, francs were quoted at 5.18⅛ for long and 5.16¾ for short, reichsmarks at 95¼ and 95⅝, and guilders at 40¼ and 40⅝.

New-York exchange was quoted as follows: Chicago—Par. Boston—10c discount to par. San Francisco—Sight, nominal; telegraphic, nominal. Charleston—Buying, par; selling, ⅛c premium. New-Orleans—Commercial, 50c discount; bank, $1.50 premium. Savannah—Buying, 1-16c discount; selling, par.

BANK STATEMENT.

The weekly statement of the New-York City Associated Banks, issued Saturday, showed a decrease in reserve of $4,415,400. The banks now hold $9,400,175 more than the legal requirements. The changes in the averages show a decrease in loans of $3,119,400, an increase in specie of $317,200, a decrease in legal tenders of $7,175,900, a decrease in deposits of $9,770,800, and an increase in circulation of $826,600.

The following is a comparison of the averages of the New-York banks for the last two weeks and for the year:

	Aug. 15, '96.	Aug. 8, '96.	Aug. 17, '95.
Loans	$464,918,200	$468,037,600	$511,275,200
Specie	46,863,000	46,545,800	65,689,200
Legal t'd's.	79,385,600	86,560,000	119,883,500
Net d'p'sits.	467,893,700	477,164,500	577,223,300
Circulation.	15,780,800	14,968,200	13,254,900

The following shows the amount of reserve held above the legal requirements:

	Aug. 15, '96.	Aug. 8, '96.	Aug. 17, '95.
Specie	$46,863,000	$46,545,800	$65,689,200
Legal t'd's.	79,385,600	86,560,000	119,883,500
Total reserve	$126,248,600	$133,106,700	$185,572,700
Reserve required ag't deposits	116,848,425	119,291,125	144,305,825
Excess reserve ab've legal req'irem's	$9,406,175	$13,815,575	$41,266,875

The following shows the reserve at this time for a series of years:

1896	$9,400,175	1891	$17,617,225
1895	41,266,875	1890	*665,725
1894	67,806,650	1889	3,325,525
1893	*12,045,800	1888	21,736,250
1892	15,774,450	1887	4,265,675

*Deficit.

CHANGES IN STOCKS.

ADVANCED.

Am. Cotton Oil pf.	1	L. E. & Western pf.	8
Am. Sp. Mfg. pf.	1½	Lake Shore	6
Am. Sp. Mfg. pf.	1½	Louisville & Nash.	2⅞
Am. Sug. Refs.	8¼	Met. Traction	4¼
Am. Sug. Refs. pf.	4⅜	M. & St. L. 1st pf.	3
Am. Tobacco	2½	M. & St. L. 2d pf.	1
Atch., T. & S. F.	2	Minnesota Iron	4
Atch., T. & S. F. pf.	2⅜	Missouri Pacific	1½
Can. Southern	2½	Mo., Kan. & Tex. pf.	3¼
Ches. & Ohio	2½	National Lead pf.	3
Chicago Gas	7⅛	New-Jersey Central	4½
Chi. & Northwest	4¼	New-York Central	3½
Chi., Bur. & Qu.	5⅝	N. Y., C. & St. L. 2d pf.	3¾
C., C., C. & St. L.	4½	N. Y. S. & W. pf.	5
Chi., Mil. & St. Paul	4	N. Y., Ont. & W.	1
Chi., M. & St. P. pf.	2¼	Pacific Mail	1½
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	3⅝	Phila. & Read. 2d in. pd.	1
Cleve., L. & W. pf.	1	Pullman Car.	3
Col. Fuel & Iron	1⅜	St. Paul & Omaha	4⅜
Consolidated Gas	8	Southern Ry. pf.	4
Del. & Hudson	1½	Tenn. Coal & Iron	2½
D., L. & W.	2	Union Pacific	1¾
Denver & R. G. pf.	2¼	U. S. Cordage pf.	1¾
Erie	1	U. S. Cordage gtd.	⅛
Erie 1st pf.	4⅜	U. S. Leather pf.	2
Erie 2d pf.	2¼	Wabash pf.	2⅜
General Electric	2	Western Union	1¾
Illinois Steel	2	Wheel. & L. E. pf.	2⅜
Iowa Central pf.	3¼		
L. E. & Western	1⅜		

DECLINED.

Ann Arbor pf.	1½	L., N. A. & C. pf.	4
Brooklyn Union Gas.	1⅞	N. Y., Lack. & W.	3½
Evans. & T. H.	3	U. S. Rubber pf.	2½
L., N. A. & Chicago.	2		

CHANGES IN BONDS.

ADVANCED.

Am. Spirit Mfg. 6s.	1	O. S. L. & U. N. cn., l. r.	8½
A., T. & S. F. gen.	4⅜	Peo. & East. 1st	7
A., T. & S. F. adj.	3½	Reading 1st pf. inc.	2½
Bkn. Union Gas 5s.	1	Reading 2d pf. inc.	2⅞
Ches. & Ohio 4½s.	2⅞	Reading 3d pf. inc.	2½
Ches. & Ohio cn.	1⅜	Reading gen. t. r.	3½
C. & N. P. 1st, t. r.	2	Rio G. West. 4s.	1½
C., B. & Q., Neb. ext.	2¼	Rock Island 5s, c.	1
Den. & R. G. 4s.	3	San A. & A. P. 4s.	3½
E. T., V. & G. cn.	1½	Southern Ry. 5s.	3¾
Kan. & Texas 1st.	3	Texas & N. O. cn.	1
Kan. & Texas 2d.	5¼	Texas Pacific 1st.	2
Mobile & Ohio gen.	1	Texas & Pacific 2d.	1⅞
Northern Pacific 1st.	2	Wabash 1st.	2
Nor. Pac. cn., t. r.	2⅜	Wabash 2d.	2¼
N. P. & Mon. 1st, t. r.	1	Wabash deb. B.	1
N. W. 25-year deb.	1½	Wis. Cent. 1st, t. r.	4¼
Ore. S. L. 6s, t. r.	2		

DECLINED.

C., H. V. & T. 5s.	1½	Northwest. gold, c.	1
E. T., V. & G. Div'l 5s.	3	Ore. R. & N. 1st.	1
Erie gen. lien.	2¼	Ore. S. L. & U. N. 1st.	2½
Han. & St. Jo. cn.	3	St. L. S. W. 1st.	2
Ill. C., West. Div. 4s.	1	St. Paul cn. 7s.	3
Laclede Gas 1st.	2¼	St. Paul 1st, gold.	4½
L., N. A. & C. cn.	10	St. Paul 1st, C., P. & M.	2
L., N. A. & C. gen.	10	St. Paul 1st, S. W.	2½
M., L. S. & W. ext. 5s.	4½	St. P., M. & M. 2d.	2
N. Y., C. & St. L. 1st.	1½	Third Av. 5s.	2
N. Y., O. & W. 6s.	2½	U. S. Cord. 1st, t. r.	1

THE BULLION MARKET.

The following indicates the amount of bullion in the principal European banks last week and at the corresponding date in 1895. These figures are received weekly by cable by The Commercial and Financial Chronicle:

BANK OF ENGLAND.

	Gold.	Silver.
Aug. 13, 1896	£47,138,600	....
Aug. 15, 1895	39,036 252	....

BANK OF FRANCE.

Aug. 13, 1896	83,151,288	£49,966,337
Aug. 15, 1895	81,963,126	50,410,479

BANK OF GERMANY.

Aug. 13, 1896	30,258,534	15,129,266
Aug. 15, 1895	36,137,899	14,760,551

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Aug. 13, 1896	27,872,000	12,888,000
Aug. 15, 1895	20,463,000	13,300,000

SPAIN.

Aug. 13, 1896	8,406,000	10,990,000
Aug. 15, 1895	8,004,000	12,040,000

NETHERLANDS.

Aug. 13, 1896	2,634,000	6,881,000
Aug. 15, 1895	4,284,000	6,931,000

BELGIUM.

Aug. 13, 1896	2,704,000	1,352,000
Aug. 15, 1895	2,780,000	1,390,000
Total last week	£202,104,422	£97,206,603
Week ended Aug. 6	201,417,231	97,202,216
Corresponding week last year	191,441,514	100,119,099

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.

Following are the returns of foreign commerce at the Port of New-York for the week ending Friday last and since the beginning of the year, compared with the returns of the corresponding periods of last year:

Imports of Dry Goods and General Merchandise.

Week ending last Friday	$9,496,849
Corresponding week 1895	11,287,710
Since Jan. 1, 1896	289,288,168
Corresponding period 1895	331,018,655

Exports of Domestic Produce.

Week ending last Tuesday	$5,998,396
Corresponding week 1895	6,111,882
Since Jan. 1, 1896	234,677,482
Corresponding period 1895	208,993,991

TIMELY TROTTING TOPICS

ROBERT J. AGAIN IN EXCELLENT RACING FORM.

Work of the Older Horses in the Grand Circuit Races Improving as the Season Advances—Unusually High-Class Character of the Racing So Far—Young Horses Had First Chance and Showed Abundance of Good New Material.

As the Grand Circuit which began five weeks ago draws to a close the unusually high-class character of the racing that has been furnished during its progress this year becomes the more apparent. The earlier meetings through the Middle and Western States showed that there was an abundant supply of new material to furnish good contests in the slow classes, but up to July it was rather doubtful whether the older campaigners were equally well matched in the faster events. In this respect the pacers promised better than the trotters, even in the free-for-all, which at one time was considered indispensable to the success of any programme.

There was not an open class for either gait when the great midsummer tourney commenced at Saginaw, and the card at Detroit contained but one champion class, and that was for sidewheelers, arranged on a somewhat novel plan, so as to insure two races. Neither of these resulted in anything sensational, the victory of W. W. P. over the favorite, Frank Agan, in the single dash on the first day being looked on as something of a fluke.

Both of the harness gaits were provided for in the open classes at Cleveland, but those who had trotters with records that confins them to that select society fought shy of starting them at the Forest City. Beuzetta and Fantasy were ready, but the necessary third member was lacking. The fact that a 2:00 trot afforded an opportunity for most of the celebrities that have scored below 2:10 was the chief reason why the free-for-all did not fill. Excepting the two mares just mentioned, William Penn was then the only other trotter whose record precluded him from taking part in a class event, and the little crack from Pennsylvania was not quite ready to meet all comers. His new trainer, "Gus" Macey, the man who gave Beuzetta her first lessons, did not take charge of William Penn until last month, and the horse was not up to a race at the Cleveland meeting. During that week, however, he worked the stallion a mile in 2:14, the last half of which he covered in 1:02½. Then some changes were made in his shoes, which seemed to unbalance the trotter, and he was not fit to start at Columbus, in spite of the great flight he showed the week before.

Some one circulated the rumor that Penn had suddenly shifted to a pace, and was therefore unable to fill his engagement in a trotting class at the capital of the Buckeye State. It is no secret that the fleet brown horse, the fastest of the stallions at the diagonal gait now in training, has always inclined to pace, but, unlike most of these variety performers, only does this when going slow. Macey says there is nothing in the story that his famous pupil has forgotten how to trot, and expects to have him ready for the meetings at Boston and New-York that come later this month.

It was a source of much disappointment to Hickok, who has charge of Beuzetta, that he could not get a race for the mare at Cleveland. He endeavored to persuade some of his fellow-trainers who had trotters eligible to the 2:09 trot to enter in the open class, so as to insure the latter, but the scheme did not work.

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Interesting as was the first encounter of the crack trotters at Columbus, the stars of the pacing division caught the popular fancy and furnished the sensation of the week, if not of the season. The absence of Joe Patchen on a flying trip to Boston would have had a serious effect on the drawing power of the contest had not Frank Agan suddenly come into prominence by his success over the older cracks at Cleveland. Robert J. had only been good for third money on the Glenville course, and the miserable had which one accord declared that his star had set, to rise no more. Though he was thus temporarily in disgrace, the fact that he still held the honors for speed, against time as well as in a race, was sufficient to atone for his recent failure, and the people still hailed the nervous little bay pacer as king of the sulky. Nor was he without friends among the speculators, though the odds were nearly 2 to 1 against him.

Frank Agan, with the prestige of his off-hand victory over a stronger field, was heavily backed by his owner, N. W. Hubinger of New-Haven, who had won a small fortune when his tall gelding had proved the dark horse at Cleveland. The Connecticut turfman invested about $2,500 on the Columbus race, getting $1,500 against it, and his confidence inspired a few followers of form to put their money on the favorite at the same odds. Now that the duel between the giants is over, and Robert J. is once more a victor as well as a record holder, it is whispered among the camp followers of the circuit that the best horse did not win. This seems at first glance a most unwarranted bit of gossip, since the time made in the four heats was faster than anything ever known before in the same number of miles. For all that there is at least sufficient grounds for investigation, the strongest of which is that Hubinger himself was open in his expression of distrust while the race was in progress. When Frank Agan outfooted Rubinstein through the stretch and secured the first heat in 2:03¾ he seemed master of the situation. In the next mile the big pacer had a comfortable lead to the last quarter, but when Robert J. came with his mighty rush his conqueror of a few days before proved an easy victim. This heat was nearly a second slower than the first one, and the clip to the half-mile pole was even more moderate, the official time to that point being 1:03¾, while the first quarter was in 0:32½, or a 2:10 gait to that point.

The uneven nature of the struggle was even more marked in the third heat, the first half of this mile being covered in 1:04. From there the two geldings fought it out in earnest, and Robert J. repeated his successful challenge in the last furlong, and the mile was in the same notch, 2:04½, as the second one. This time Frank Agan did not lose his stride, as he had in the previous heat, though he finished at a two-minute gait. His owner had a stormy encounter with the driver after the second heat, in which the latter had little to say. There is no doubt that the amazing performance in the fourth heat, when Agan was only beaten a short length in 2:02¾, helped to silence the disgruntled turfman, who had not hesitated to express his belief that he was getting the worst of it.

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In the excitement that followed the splendid feat which gave Robert J. his lost laurels once more the suspicion attached to the early part of the race was forgotten for the time. Since then the disappearance of the Hubinger stable from the circuit, instead of going on to Fort Wayne, has caused some remark, and the story of the free-for-all at Columbus has been revived. One astute pool buyer who has been a pilgrim along the regular line for a quarter of a century or more sums up the situation as follows:

"The night before the race a friend gave me a quiet tip that there was something in the air. I watched every movement of the two pacers closely the next day, and in my opinion Frank Agan should have won in straight heats. When he was allowed to loaf along to the half in 1:03½ and 1:04 it was as good as an invitation to Robert J. to help himself to the second and third heats. No pacer that lives can beat the little fellow from the half-mile pole to the wire if the clip is an easy one in the first part of the journey. I think that McCarthy drove for all he was worth in the fourth heat, but he could do so with safety. Those two miles within himself had sharpened Robert J. up for the heat of his life, and everybody who saw him finish knows that he could have gone faster. Rubinstein is entitled to the credit for the extra effort required to end the race, as he carried the geldings to the half in 1:00½, and then there was nothing for them to do except to go on and fight it out to the wire."

In discussing the merits of the most stirring contest that has taken place so far this season there is nothing but praise for George Starr, who drove Robert J. in the emergency that arose when his regular trainer, Geers, was incapacitated from filling his accustomed place behind the champion. Starr had previously broken more than one record with such bygone heroes as Johnston, Direct, and Flying Jib, and his ability as a reinsman was established long ago. With Robert J. he had the advantage of being under the regulation weight of 150 pounds, while Geers is about 25 pounds above the limit which harness racers are required to draw. With the lighter burden it is reasonable to suppose that the little pacer could carry his pace further, even with an unfamiliar hand guiding him. Certainly the feeding was at its best on that scorching August afternoon, and it may be that under no conditions could his march to victory have been stopped. It is to be hoped that when these great rivals meet again the result will not be open to a shadow of distrust, and that Joe Patchen may be on hand to give zest to the encounter.

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The sixth week of the Grand Circuit furnishes the novel spectacle of rival meetings by two of its members. When the Stewards met at Detroit in April there was no representation from Buffalo, and the presumption was that the Queen City of the Lakes had dropped out of the place it had filled for so many years. After the calendar had been made up, with Columbus, Fort Wayne, and Indianapolis added, Buffalo Park came out with the announcement that a meeting would be held there from Aug. 18 to 21. Those dates had already been claimed by Indianapolis, and there was a vacant week to follow before the stables reached New-York. It seems remarkable that the afterthought which provided a programme at Buffalo had not included falling into line on the way from Indiana to the metropolis.

The division of the forces is sure to injure both meetings, and the horsemen were induced to patronize the older track on the strength of the assurance that pools would be sold and betting carried on unhampered. Under the anti-gambling amendment and the racing law that followed its adoption, bookmaking is not entirely proscribed in the Empire State, but the selling of auction pools seems out of the question yet. Ira D. Pride, who had the control of the betting at Buffalo under the régime, states that he will be there on Tuesday ready to sell "first choice, second choice, and the field" to the highest bidder. The explanation given is that the local authorities intend to wink at the violation of the statute which makes poolselling a felony in this State because the hotel keepers and merchants of Buffalo wish to have the horsemen pay their annual visit that is always attended with so much profit to them. There is a diversity of opinion as to the feasibility of the plan to defeat the law that was so rigidly enforced last year. If it can be made a dead letter in a city like Buffalo the smaller towns will be encouraged to follow its example.

Fairview Yearlings Sold.

Before the racing began a draft of thoroughbred yearlings, the property of the Fairview Stock Farm, were sold at auction at Sheepshead Bay Saturday. The attendance was fair, the bidding slow, and the prices realised were small. Following are the best of the prices realised, and the purchasers of the animals:

Bay colt, by Muscovy-Fedora II., by Fechter; C. A. Mills	$1,300
Chestnut colt, by St. Blaise-Mary Anderson, by Ventilator; W. Lakeland	1,275
Bay colt, by St. Blaise-May Rose, by Duke of Montrose; M. M. Allen	1,200
Harry Crawford, ch. c., by Bend Or or Miser-Mountain Range, by Longfellow; T. J. Healy	850
Chestnut colt, by Miser-Olga, by Muscovy; W. Kerrick	650
Mr. Easton, b. c., by Bend Or or Muscovy-Pearl Ash, by Pat Malloy; P. Dunne	400
Bay filly, by St. Blaise-Active, by Virgil; T. J. Healy	250
Chestnut filly, by Exile-Belle Baden, by Baden Baden; T. J. Healy	200
Bay filly, by Cheviot-Cruiskeen, by Highlander; C. J. O'Neil	225
Chestnut colt, by St. Blaise-Emma, by Eolus; C. E. Mills	625
Bay colt, by Fairview-Etiquette, by Enquirer; C. Littlefield	200
Chestnut filly, by St. Blaise-Georgette, by Forester; C. Hayes	300
Bay filly, by St. Blaise-Mary Walton, by John Morgan; J. B. Huenton	200
Bay colt, by St. Blaise-Miss Cody, by Billett; C. Littlefield	750
Bay colt, by Exile-Nettie's Last, by Highlander; T. J. Healy	200

More Purses for Fleetwood Meeting.

The Executive Committee of the Driving Club of New-York has decided to give a purse of $2,500 for the free-for-all pace and the same amount for the free-for-all trot at its coming meeting.

Olympia Track Cycle Races.

The race meet at the Olympia track, One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street and Lenox Avenue, on Saturday, showed a few bad spots in the track, and yesterday a force of men was engaged repairing the Lenox Avenue turn in preparation for the night bicycle meet to be held there on Thursday evening. The entry list for this meet, which closes this morning, is a representative one, including such men as Bert Ripley, Samuel Brock, W. F. Neville, "Wally" Owen, O. V. Babcock, C. S. Henshaw, Charles T. Earl, Walter C. Roome, Joe Judge, W. A. Brown, Charles J. Liebold, John H. Lake, W. Eaton, W. K. Sibley, Alfred Green, Robert Hovey, and F. W. Lord. A feature of the meet will be an attempt by W. H. Owen of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club to lower the track record for the half-mile unpaced of 1:16 2-5, made by Liebold on Saturday. The track will be open to competitors from now until Thursday evening, which will enable the riders to become familiar with it, and insure fast time in the races. Entries close to-day with Al Reeves, Room 1,316, 150 Nassau Street.

Sunday League Games.

AT LOUISVILLE.

Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	0—5
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Base hits—Louisville, 6; Chicago, 8. Errors—Louisville, 10; Chicago, 3. Batteries—Cunningham and Miller; Briggs and Donahue. Umpire—Mr. Emslie.

AT CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati	1	0	1	2	1	2	3	0	*—10
St. Louis	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	—5

Base hits—Cincinnati, 18; St. Louis, 9. Errors—Cincinnati, 2; St. Louis, 3. Batteries—Ehret and Peltz; Kissinger and McFarland.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Cincinnati	68	30	.694
Baltimore	65	29	.691
Cleveland	58	36	.617
Chicago	54	43	.574
Pittsburg	54	41	.568
Boston	52	48	.547
Philadelphia	43	51	.457
Brooklyn	43	52	.453
New-York	42	56	.429
Washington	36	58	.383
St. Louis	29	68	.303
Louisville	25	69	.266

Newark, 7; Wilmington, 1.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 16.—Settley pitched phenomenal ball this afternoon, and held Wilmington down to 1 run. It was a pitchers' game. The game was called at the end of the seventh inning on account of rain. The score:

Newark	4	0	2	0	0	0	1	7	
Wilmington	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	

Base hits—Newark, 5; Wilmington, 2. Errors—Newark, 1; Wilmington, 4. Batteries—Settley and Rothfuss; Nops and Kinsella. Umpire—Mr. Hoagland.

Paterson, 4; Athletics, 4.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 16.—After nine hot innings the Paterson and Athletic teams quit even to-day. The score:

Paterson	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	0—4
Athletic	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0—4

Hits—Paterson, 6; Athletic, 12. Errors—Paterson, 3; Athletic, 2. Batteries—Gray, Smith, and Killocky; Ames and Shaub. Umpire—Mr. Lebone.

Canadian Athletic Championships.

The amateur championship games of Canada will be held Saturday, Sept. 26, on the Montreal Athletic Association grounds at Montreal. The events will be 100-yard run, 220-yard run, 440-yard run, half-mile run, one-mile run, two-mile run, 120-yard hurdle, running high jump, running broad jump, pole high leap, putting 16-pound shot, throwing 56-pound weight, and throwing 16-pound hammer.

Entries close Sept. 19 with E. Herbert Brown, 149 Mansfield Street, Montreal.

Chicago's Golfing Week.

The Chicago Golf Club and the Onwentsia Club will hold a joint golf tournament from Sept. 7 to 12. One of the events, to be begun Wednesday, Sept. 9, is a team match, Chicago to play a team made up of amateurs belonging to the United States Golf Association, over a thirty-one-hole course, eighteen holes on the Chicago Golf Club course and eighteen on the Onwentsia course. This is practically a challenge to Eastern golfers. The prizes will be a silver tankard to each member of the winning team.

Pillsbury May Play at Buda-Pesth.

A private cable dispatch from Nuremberg says that Pillsbury and Showalter are considering a proposition to go to Buda-Pesth to play chess in an exhibition tournament, to be given under the auspices of Emperor Francis Joseph, who has offered some handsome prizes. Both the American players have been invited, and, if they go, they will not return to New-York till Fall.

Sporting Week in Berlin.

BERLIN, Aug. 16.—Arrangements are in progress for a sporting week in Berlin from Sept. 20 to Sept. 27, upon the lines of the annual sporting week in Dresden. The Emperor has been asked to become a patron of the sports. The movement is already well advanced, and the Duke of Ratibor and Princes Albert of Schleswig-Holstein and Aribert of Anhalt are among the presiding officers. The programme as at present contemplated will include a water corso, a sailing regatta, and flat and steeplechase races at Carlshorst, a concours hippique on the exhibition grounds and a battle of flowers, bicycling, athletic sports, fencing, and shooting contests at other places.

Cups for the Thirty-Footers.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 16.—Cups have been given for races of the thirty-footers every day this week, except Friday. To-morrow they sail for a cup offered by Gerald Paget of London, who brought over the Rosemary. Tuesday the race is to be for three cups offered by Mrs. H. B. Duryea. The first is of solid gold, the most valuable trophies ever put up for small yacht races. The second and third are glass mounted on silver. Wednesday the race is for a cup offered by Mrs. Morgan, wife of ex-Commodore Edwin D. Morgan. Thursday there will be a contest for the H. P. Whitney Cup for helmsmen only. Saturday the yachts are to race off Potter's Cove for a silver loving cup given by William Bunnigan.

Yachts Reported.

CITY ISLAND, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Passed East—Steam yachts Countess, Frederick Gerken; Elsa, Miss E. L. Breeze; Reverie, Frederick G. Bourne; Vision, F. H. Benedict; Nereid, Albert J. Wise, and Sea Bird, A. Boudoine. Schooner yachts Belle, O. F. Spatt, and Ramona, Commodore H. M. Oothout.

Passed West—Steam yachts Viking, H. A. Hutchins; Emblu, John H. Hanan; Lanta, Walter Luttgen; Theresa, Gustavus Sidenberg; Marietta, Harrison B. Moore; Tolnette, Albert B. Hilton; Vedette, M. C. D. Borden, and Mindora, Charles H. Morse.

Schooner yachts Halcyon, D. S. Hammond, and Crusader, S. L. Husted, Jr., came to anchor from Larchmont.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 16.—Steam yacht Alga, Anthony J. Drexel, and schooner Comanche, Mr. Bishop, arrived to-day.

SPORTING NEWS IN BRIEF.

—Annual games of the New-York Caledonian Club will be held Monday, Sept. 7, at Ambrose Park, Thirty-ninth Street and Third Avenue, South Brooklyn. The events will be: Scotch reel, heavy hammer, light hammer, (members only,) tossing the caber, putting light stone, 100-yard dash, hop, step, and jump, hitch and kick, two-mile bicycle race, (for members,) half-mile race, Highland fling, (boys and girls,) running broad jump, one-mile race, (entrance fee, $1,) vaulting with pole, Highland fling, two-mile bicycle race, (entrance fee, $1,) broadsword dance, quarter-mile race, (boys and girls,) three-mile race, (entrance fee, $1,) standing high leap, quarter-mile race, (members,) boys' race, (members' sons under twelve years,) broadsword dance, quarter-mile race, running high leap, five-mile bicycle race, (entrance fee, $1,) sack race, five-mile race, (entrance fee, $1,) hurdle race, and quoits.

—The championship meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union will be held this year on Manhattan Field, Saturday, Sept. 12, at 2:30. The events scheduled are: 100-yard run, 220-yard run, 440-yard run, 880-yard run, one-mile run, three-mile run, one-mile walk, three-mile walk, two-mile safety bicycle, (amateur,) pole vault for height, running high jump, running broad jump, throwing 16-pound hammer, throwing 56-pound weight for distance, putting 16-pound shot, 120-yard hurdle, 10 flights, 3 feet 6 inches high, and 220-yard hurdle, 10 flights, 2 feet 6 inches high. Entries will be received up to Sept. 5 by James E. Sullivan, 241 Broadway. The entrance fee is $2.

The annual open tennis tournament of the South Orange Field Club will be held on its grounds, South Orange, N. J., on Wednesday, Sept. 2, and following days. There events will be men's singles and doubles. Prizes will be awarded to the winners of first and second place, in both singles and doubles, and consolation prize in singles. The consolation open to all players beaten in the first match actually played. All matches will be two in three sets, (the third set only being advantage sets,) except the final match, which will be three in five advantage sets. An entrance fee of $1 in singles and $2 for doubles must accompany each entry.

—Chairman James D. Boyd of the New-Jersey Athletic Club has compiled the programme for the Labor Day Carnival of Sports of the New-Jersey Athletic Club. There will be association football between the Centreville and the Empire team. Great Gaelic football at 1 P. M. between the famous Barrys of Jersey City and the Sarsfields of Elizabethport, and at 2 P. M. will commence the athletic and cycling portion of the programme. The athletic portion will be up to the standard, and the pick of American athletic talent will take part in the several races.

—Swimming championships of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States will be held Aug. 22 at Wayne Natatorium. The championship events will be 100 yards, straightaway, and one mile, fifteen turns. In addition there will be a 75-yard novice and 220-yard handicap, open to amateurs.

On the Smashing of the Literary Class.

From The Contemporary Review.

The necessity of administrative and military reforms in China is apparent, and Li Hung Chang may be expected to move in certain directions for the accomplishment of some or all of them. There can be no difference of opinion on the point that they bristle with difficulties, and all Li Hung Chang's ability, courage, and exceptional position will have to be exerted even to obtain a start for the essential alterations that can alone avert the most serious calamities for China. But a start in China for any reform will mean a great deal more than in ordinary countries. If he only succeeds in smashing the literary class, he will have secured a fair chance for the success of measures of a practical character. If he can engage the services of even 500 officers of character, and secure for them a fair and unfettered field, China in a few years' time will find herself in the possession of an army that will at least suffice to make any other power hesitate to attack her. Lastly, if he can induce the Emperor and Court to abandon Pekin for some place of greater security in the interior, he will remove that sensation of imminent peril which is destructive of calm judgment and soon degenerates into active panic. Other reforms can wait, but these three are urgent.

Without them the most admirable schemes of government must prove a failure. China has to show that she realizes the difficulties of her position and that she is resolved to overcome them. On Li Hung Chang, in the first place, rests the immense task of proving that there is the will to do this, and the confidence his past career has inspired justifies the expectation that, so far as it is possible to succeed in his mission, he will attain some measure of durable success. China has often before found safety through the genius of Li Hung Chang. We must hope that she will obtain by his efforts the remedies of which she stands in such extreme need, and for the application of which there only remains the brief lull until the far Eastern question reaches its second stage.

Giles Joskin's Smile.

From The Fortnightly Review.

Let us conjure up to our imagination the scene of artless jollity—the old-fashioned country fair. Behold that circle of chubby bumpkins, each with his blowsy, apple-cheeked sweetheart at his side, and note the leathern ellipsoidal ring raised some five feet from the ground and fixed in that position, midmost the village green. As Victor Hugo would ask and answer in similar circumstances: "What is it? It is a horse collar."

All eyes are bent eagerly on the empty frame, and all await with tense expectancy the "living picture" who is about to fill it. Many others have filled it already with more or less credit, but it is in the prowess of Giles Joskin that the knowing ones believe. See! Giles is here. Lightly, confidently, he steps up to the collar, and in another moment there appears through its aperture, framed but ill confined within it, the "too vast orb" of his face. There is a moment's pause, during which the spectators critically survey the champion's countenance, red and round as a foggy sun; and then, in a moment, the ruddy disk is suddenly cloven in twain by a horizontal fissure, which, lengthening laterally and broadening vertically, like the chasm which swallowed the three rebels against Moses and Aaron, touches at last the sides of its environment, and bisects, at its short axis, the leathern ellipse. It is Giles Joskin's smile: a smile which all who see it recognise as victorious; and as the judge approaches with the prize of victory in his hand and announces that Giles has carried off the flitch of bacon, to be awarded to him who should grin most effectively through the horse collar, the welkin rings with rustic guffaws.

For Jean Armour's Sake.

From Notes and Queries.

A genial and witty Glasgow bailie, who passed away some years ago, made a reputation for himself on the bench as a distinctly original, patient, and laborious Police Judge. The sphere of his jurisdiction included the district in which his great predecessor, Bailie Jarvie, was wont to disport himself with so much self-consciousness and winning unction, and therefore he had some strange cases to consider. One Monday morning a disorderly of the previous Saturday night was called, under the name of Jean Armour, to stand forth and be charged.

The panel's name touched the magistrate's imagination at once, and gave him pause. He could not think, he said, to sentence one with the name of Robbie Burns's lass, and therefore he would dismiss the accused with a caution. On retiring the astonished culprit vehemently thanked the Judge, and exclaimed, with gay surprise, "My certy, Robbie Burns has done me a gude turn this time."

INDIANA MINISTER TO BE HONORED.

Reunion to be Held of All the Couples He Has Married.

From The St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch.

One of the queerest reunions in the history of Indiana will take place at Auburn, De Kalb County, on Aug. 20. It is to be composed of the men and women who have been united in marriage by the Rev. W. L. Meese during his ministry there. They form a fair proportion of the population of De Kalb County, besides being represented in every other State in the Union.

For years the Rev. William L. Meese, or "Uncle Billy," as he is familiarly called, has presided at a large share of the matrimonial ceremonies held in that county. How many there are of them, the parson does not know, and the records do not disclose, but he has officiated in that capacity more times than any other minister now living in this section, and it is safe to say that the number will reach 1,500. Of these many have since attained distinction in different walks of life, and it is a fact of which the Rev. Mr. Meese is proud that very few of his marriages have been undone by divorce courts.

The novel programme proposed for Aug. 20 was brought about by the desire of Mr. Meese to round out his active ministry by a grand gathering of all those whom he has started out in life. He announced the idea several weeks ago, and it met with approval. Letters of congratulation and offers of assistance came pouring in, and it is an assured success. Speakers of local prominence have been secured to address the gathering. It will be an all-day affair. A brass band has been engaged to enliven the occasion with music and a grand chorus of voices will assist it.

The reunion will be held in a beautiful grove at the edge of town. There will be hammocks and swings and enough good things to eat to make the hearts of visitors glad. Intermingled with the music will be oratory and recitations, and the finale will be a grand march led by the first couple married by the Rev. Mr. Meese. They are George Swineford and wife, (née Belle Horneberger.) The newest married couple will have the honor of the left of the line, and no one will venture to guess who they will be, as Mr. Meese has announced that he will marry any one free on that day who will make application.

The man who is thus honored was born in Canal Fulton, Ohio, Dec. 14, 1828. He was confirmed in the Catholic Church at Massillon in 1844. He was a towboy on the Wabash and Erie Canal from 1846 to 1853, and moved to Indiana in 1855. He joined the Methodist Church in 1856, and in the same year was licensed as an exhorter. In 1877 he was licensed to preach. He was elected Sheriff of De Kalb County in 1872 and again in 1874.

During the forty years of his work as an exhorter and minister he has made the acquaintance of nearly every man, woman, and child in the county. His popularity with the country people is boundless. He officiates at their marriages and funerals, and is consulted in naming the children. It has been said that some of these people would refuse to die unless they were assured that "Uncle Billy" would officiate at their funerals.

Notwithstanding his life of activity and success as a minister he is poor. He is charitably inclined, and is a splendid type of the old-time preacher. He was never a politician in the popular sense of the word, yet when he ran for Sheriff he overturned an enormous adverse majority without soliciting a vote.

PECULIARITIES OF AUDIENCES.

Slow to See a Joke, but Generally Helpful to a Speaker.

From The Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

The rule that the whole is equal to the sum of all its parts has a curious exception in a big public audience. When the Amphitheatre is full it undoubtedly contains several thousand bright people, quick to see a joke. Yet, when, as often happens, some speaker gives a touch of humor or witty saying, the audience does not instantly laugh. This was specially noticeable in the Rev. Booker T. Washington's address, because he had many witty lines. After the joke is said, a few people laugh. Then follows a decided pause, and then follows the general shout of laughter and applause. This is a very curious phenomenon of all large assemblies of people. The collective mind appears slower than the slowest individual mind. The true cause is not very easy to find, and yet, the fact can often be observed in the Amphitheatre.

Another singular thing in a very large audience is the sympathy between the choir and the audience. In a forte passage of choral music there is always a faint, unnoticed stir in the house. Let a piano passage follow and it can be heard for a second or two, and then it quickly subsides, and during the piano passage the audience is strangely silent. Pathos in a speech or song or reading always subdues the murmur that always dwells over the audience, and, if the people are greatly moved, the silence becomes almost painful, as if the breath were held and the heart beat slower. Let the pathetic passage pass away without a break and this deep silence in the house disappears and the murmur among the people returns. It is not that any one is talking, it is merely the slight movement or sigh of relief after the acute attention is momentarily released.

To sit on the platform and see the audience, to watch the thousands of faces during a song, is strangely moving. The faces of all move with the singer. The audience sings, or the singer could not sing. Not really, but by sympathy. It is the unconscious tribute to emotion, as expressed by the music. Many people cannot see a great audience without a mist gathering in the eyes. When all the people stand to join in service or in hymns on Sunday, he must be indeed callous who is not moved at the sight and at the sound of the many voices like the murmur of the sea, strange, mystic—and yet so human that it is almost pathetic.

The Old Man of the Sea.

From The Pall Mall Gazette.

He twines long legs about the necks of all,
both peer and peasant;
And nothing can withhold that sheik
from riding on our backs;
And his names are very numerous, but one
and all unpleasant,
Like Certificate Exaction, Rate, License,
Duty, Tax.

His legs are twined about us at our birth,
and death, and marriage;
And the rash ones of the people say he
makes our life a curse:
For that aged man rides with us when we
ride in any carriage—
Except the lucky cycle—from a hansom to
a hearse.

His hands lay hold on all, our dog, pipe
house, trade, and profession,
And our ass, if to life's sweetness we
would add a little light;
And he spurs all those who benefit by income,
land, succession,
And those who don't encourage him, and
say "It serves 'em right!"

When Pindar sang that water was the best
of any victual,
There was no Rate, you know; but now,
at all we eat and drink
This doughty knight tilts gayly, and he
wants but very little
To ride upon the tender wings of all we
breathe or think.

Flint's Fine Furniture.
An Art Exhibition
Is the New Stock.
Factory Prices.

BOARDERS WANTED.

434 MADISON AV.—Very desirable third-floor rooms, with board; newly furnished; extra large closets; references.

Brooklyn.

CITY SUMMER RESIDENCE.

PROSPECT HOUSE, CORNER NOSTRAND AV. and Prospect Place; a desirable Summer home for those remaining in the city; large grounds, shade, piazzas, hammocks, swings, tennis, croquet; accessible to all parts of Greater New-York; 20 minutes to bridge; table and service first class; single, $6 up; double, $12 up; parlor floor dining room.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

14 WEST 33d.—Second floor; finely furnished suites; private baths; floor for gentlemen; four rooms; references.

115th ST., 324 WEST.—Furnished rooms in a private house; front and back parlor; suited for a doctor; select in every way.

A.—MADISON AV., 120.—Handsome suite; two rooms; private bath; breakfast optional; also smaller rooms; references.

EXCURSIONS.

Manhattan Beach.

LEAVE FOOT OF 34TH ST., E. R., daily, except Sunday, 5:50, 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 12:10, and half hourly from 1:10 to 5:40, 6:00, and half hourly from 6:40 to 10:40 P. M. Additional trains on race days C. I. J. C. 12:40 P. M.; special parlor car 1:00 P. M.

WHITEHALL ST., via Bay Ridge, daily, except Sunday, hourly from 7:10 A. M. to 12:10 P. M., and half hourly from 1:10 to 9:10, 10:20 P. M. Additional trains on race days C. I. J. C. 11:40 A. M., 12:30 P. M.

Reduced Rates Mondays.

On each Monday during the season the L. I. R. R. Co. will sell at its East 34th St. ticket office round trip tickets to Manhattan Beach, and good for admission to either Sousa's Concert, Rice's Circus Carnival, or Pain's Fireworks, good only on day of sale. Fifty Cents.

Coney Island.

BROOKLYN BRIDGE.—Through trains from B'klyn Terminus, via B'klyn Elevated and P. P. & C. I. R. R., every 20 minutes. Round trip 25 cents.

CULVER ROUTE.—Leave foot of WHITEHALL ST., New-York, daily, except Sunday, at 7:10, 8:10, 9:10 A. M., and half hourly from 10:10 A. M. to 9:40, and 10:20 P. M. Excursion Tickets, 25 cents.

Rockaway Beach.

Trains leave Long Island City daily, except Sunday, 6:45, 8:10, 9:20, 11:05 A. M.; 12:30, 1:35, 2:35, 3:40, 4:35, 5:35, 6:40, 7:30, 8:20, 9:20 P. M. Saturdays, 2:05, 3:05, 9:30 P. M.

"THE PEOPLE'S PLEASURE GROUNDS!"

GLEN ISLAND

A delightful sail on fast-going steamers. Two grand concerts daily. Magnificent foliage, rare plants, and horticultural wonders. An unequaled menagerie, magnificent aviary, mammoth aquarium, grand museum, all FREE. Genuine Glen Island Clam Bake. Dinners a la carte. "Klein Deutschland." "The Factory." Boating, bathing, fishing, bowling, and billiards.

TIME TABLE—STEAMERS LEAVE.

Cortlandt St. Piers, 8:45, 9:30, 10, 11, 11:45 A. M.; 12 M.; 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:30, 5:15 P. M.; 8:30, 9:15 P. M. to 12 M.; 2:30, 5th St., Brooklyn, 9:05, 9:50, 10:30, 11:30 A. M.; 12:15, 1:00, 2:20, 3:50 P. M.; East 91st St., 8:30, 10:15, 10:45, 11:45 A. M.; 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 4:15, 5:45 P. M. Leave 125th St., N. R., Port Morris, 7:45 A. M., 12 M., 4 P. M. LEAVE GLEN ISLAND, 11 A. M. for 23d St., and Cortlandt St.; 11:30 A. M., 12 M., 1:00 P. M., for Cortlandt St. only; 2, 5, 5:30, 6, 6:45, 7 P. M., for all landings. For 125th St. (Port Morris), 10:30 A. M., 4:30, 7:30 P. M. EXTRA BOATS SUNDAYS.

EXCURSION 40 CENTS.
Includes Admission to all Attractions.

Shortest Route to Coney Island.

Brighton Beach Railroad Extension
AND
Kings Co. Elevated Railway.

35 minutes from Brooklyn Bridge to Brighton Beach and all race tracks. Trains every twenty minutes.

FARE, 10 CENTS.

Change at Sheepshead Bay for Manhattan.

Seidl's Orchestral Concerts
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
FINEST BATHING HOUSE AND BEACH ON CONEY ISLAND.

WEST POINT, NEWBURGH & POUGHKEEPSIE,

Grand Daily Excursion, (Except Sunday,) by PALACE IRON DAY LINE STEAMERS. "NEW-YORK" and "ALBANY," From Brooklyn, Fulton St., (by Annex)...8 A. M. " New-York, Desbrosses St. Pier...8:40 " " New-York, West 22d St. Pier.....9 " Returning, due in New-York 5:30 P. M. MORNING and AFTERNOON CONCERTS.

BICYCLES.

5000 BICYCLES MUST BE SOLD AT ANY PRICE.

As the foundations of the 30-STORY BUILDING going up next door to us go 30 feet below ours, we have to give up half our store for three months to shore and brace up our walls, consequently

OUR BICYCLES MUST BE SOLD

THIS IS NO FAKE SALE. CALL WITH CASH.
750 $75 Washingtons.....$20.00
645 $75 Dukes.....$20.00
872 $85 Triangles.....$23.50
1,000 Elmores.....$30.00
LADIES' AND MEN'S CHOICE TIRES.
(ALL FULLY GUARANTEED.)
Notice. About 2000 odd second hand and shop soiled wheels at $10 to $20 each.

PARK ROW BICYCLE CO.
Opp. Post Office. 23 Park Row.

A—

Columbia Bicycles
SALESROOM
306 FIFTH AVE. (Near 31st St.)
HARTFORDS, $50 TO $70.
TANDEMS AND TRICYCLES, $150.
REPAIRING AND RENTING.

THE TURF.

CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB, SHEEPSHEAD BAY. RACING TO-MORROW.

THE "SHORT AD." PAGE.

Rude Him Pause.

From The Chicago Post.

"It seems as if we must have loved before," she said, looking soulfully into his eyes.

"When?" he asked suspiciously.

"Oh, I don't know," she replied. "I just have that feeling, you know, and in some of our previous incarnations—"

"Sure," he said. "I never thought of that. You mean that maybe we were in love about B. C. 50, don't you?"

"That's it," exclaimed the fair Theosoph delightedly. "Is the memory beginning to come back to you, too?"

"Well," he replied, knitting his brows, "I have a sort of haunting idea that I was married to some one a good while ago and got a divorce, and if you're the one we'd better see a lawyer and find out just how we stand. You can't tell just where we'll land with this Theosophy reincarnation business."

"But, Harold—"

"That's all right, but I'm not taking any chances of running against reincarnated alimony. How am I to know where the line is drawn? We'll just call a halt until we get some of these matters settled."

Located.

From The Washington Star.

Where is the Summer girl to-day,
Who in the hammock swayed?
Where is the spinster who, they say,
In charms begins to fade?
Where is the matron who reposed
In the great easy chair?
Where is the college girl who dozed
O'er books of learning rare?

The empty hammock idly swings;
The spinster's young once more;
The easy chair with unpressed springs
Stands lonely on the floor;
The college girl, far from sedate,
Joins in the season's zeal,
And each from early morn till late
Is out upon a wheel.

Not His.

BRYAN LIKE ABSALOM

STRIKING POINTS OF RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THE TWO.

The Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur Points Them Out to an Appreciative Congregation—The Bible Candidate a Demagogue Who May Be Equaled in Modern Times—The Good Sense of the American People to be Relied On.

In a sermon in which the name of William Jennings Bryan was not mentioned, the Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur last evening dealt with the Populist-Democratic nominee for President. A congregation which filled Calvary Baptist Church, in West Fifty-seventh Street, evidently approved their pastor's words. Dr. MacArthur's theme was "A Specious Bible Candidate."

"Absalom was a candidate for the throne of Israel," he said. "He was the third son of David, and was in many ways a very attractive man. He was deemed to be the handsomest man in the kingdom.

"He secured the death of his brother Ammon, and was obliged to go away for a period into banishment. But finally he was recalled to Jerusalem and began to plot for his father's throne. We are to-night to look at some of Absalom's characteristics for high office.

"Absalom was a spectacular candidate, but he also believed that he was the child of destiny. He may have carried about him some superstitious tokens of good fortune. He seems to have assured himself that he was divinely selected as the next King of Israel.

"This spectacular candidate for a time caught the popular fancy. In his chariot he drove every morning to the city gate and there he was accessible to all. He surely was a model of audacious splendor. Human nature is much the same in every age and country, and the gullible people are not dead.

"For a time they are taken with theatrical posing and with striking metaphors. For a time they are dazzled by the triumphant march of a modern candidate across the continent, but in the long run only worth wins, and in the end all men find their level.

"Absalom as a candidate was a demagogue. As a demagogue he may be equaled but scarcely surpassed in modern times.

"He probably gave all permission to go upon the grass when they came to the capital at Jerusalem, and he would distribute Post Offices, no doubt, when he was exalted to the Throne.

"The Absaloms still live; they still reflect on the administration of justice; they hint at the reconstruction of courts, and they make ambitious display of their love for the workingman. They still strive to excite admiration and secure place; they still attitudinize, criticise, and dramatize. Sometimes the efforts of demagogues are purely provincial and parochial; but at other times they are bombastic, bumptious, and well-nigh blasphemous. They pretend a great affection for the people, while they advocate doctrines which would impoverish the people. They talk of the classes as against the masses.

"Absalom was for a time an attractive candidate. He had the art of alluring the unthinking. He could talk all the morning at the city gate to those who came to hear him. Absalom for a time stole the hearts of the men of Israel, but the people escaped from his hypnotic power, and they soon took him at his true valuation. Americans are a mercurial people, as were the Orientals in the days of Absalom. We are well-nigh as excitable as the French or any of the Latin nations.

"A man was nominated for the Presidency on a platform which some honestly believe is a second Declaration of Independence. They said the man nominated was the Moses of a new deliverance. They forgot that Moses never entered the promised land. That honor was left for Joshua, the brave soldier and the loyal leader. The triumphal journey to the metropolis was begun. Speeches were delivered with great frequency. They were fully printed. Cold type is fatal to speeches of that class. The zenith was attained, and the descent to the Nadir was begun before the metropolis was reached, even before the journey was begun. The noonday was at the convention. All after that was the descent of midnight. The sober second thought of the American people has returned. They have begun to face the dangers which threatened the honor, if not the existence, of the Republic. They are gladly returning from their National policies of dishonor and destruction. The heated term is nearly over. A chilling frost fell the other evening. Never before in one evening did so great a stream of words drench and so great a drought of ideas pour on a New-York audience.

"The people in Absalom's day found that his patronizing manner, his condescending friendship, and his effusive elocution—I beg of you to observe that I am speaking of Absalom—were at the ratio of 16 ounces of pretension to 1 grain of possession.

"This leads me to speak of the last characteristic of this candidate for high office. The story is an interesting and thrilling one at this point. Absalom came into open rebellion against David. Absalom had bad advisers. The battle was fought on the borders of the forest at Ephraim. Absalom was defeated, and on his swift mule fled, and his long hair caught on the boughs of an oak. The mule fled, and he was left suspended. David charged his troops not to slay Absalom, but Joab hastened to the spot and pierced him through with three darts. His story is most pathetic, suggestive, and instructive. The darts are voters. The literal death is the political death, and the warnings which the story of Absalom gives are as solemn as they are numerous and practical."

A VARIED SUNDAY PROGRAMME.

Mr. Bryan at Church in Morning, Driving in Afternoon.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryan, in company with Gen. Samuel Thomas, the New-York capitalist and prominent Republican, attended divine services this morning at the First Presbyterian Church, in Irvington. O. J. Smith took the nominee driving in the afternoon. Mrs. Bryan, Mrs. Smith, and Mr. Sewall were in the party. They visited scenes of historic and legendary interest in Tarrytown and vicinity. They alighted at Sleepy Hollow Cemetery and visited the grave of Washington Irving.

In addition to Mr. and Mrs. Bryan and Mr. Sewall, John Brisben Walker had as his guests at dinner this evening, Albert Shaw, editor of The Review of Reviews, whose Summer residence is at Irvington, and W. R. Hearst. Several friends and neighbors of Mr. Walker called on Mr. Bryan and Mr. Sewall today.

Part of the journey to-morrow to Upper Red Hook, the place where Mr. Bryan will write his letter of acceptance, will be made by boat up the Hudson. If it can be so arranged, the Poughkeepsie boat will stop at Irvington for Mr. Bryan and his party, and the trip as far as Poughkeepsie will be made by that means. Otherwise the party will board the boat at Yonkers. The boat is due at Irvington about 9:30 o'clock A. M. Mr. Bryan confirmed to-day the dispatches from St. Louis and Baltimore that he had promised to speak at those places, but said the dates had not been fixed. Mr. Bryan stated that he is not yet ready to give out his itinerary for the campaign.

A Whisky War in Ohio.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16.—A whisky war is on between the trust and outside houses. W. W. Johnson & Co. cut the price yesterday from $1.22 to $1.10. Mr. Johnson claims that the $1.22 price of the American Spirits Manufacturing Company, the trust's successor, which has been quoted on 'Change, is a fictitious one, and that sales have been made for the last six weeks at $1.20. The cut was met by the quotations on 'Change.

Missouri Socialist-Labor Ticket.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16.—The Socialist-Labor Party of Missouri last night nominated the following ticket: Governor—L. C. Frey, formerly "Gen." Frey of Commonweal fame; Lieutenant Governor—Christ Rocker; Secretary of State—A. E. Saenderson; Treasurer—Henry Pölling; Auditor—J. A. Randolph; Attorney General—Adolph Hoeppner. The party cast 1,500 votes at the last general election.

CHAPLAIN JOB BASS REWARDED.

Receives a Check for $1,000—Worked for Prisoners Thirty Years.

The Rev. Job Bass has been the chaplain of the Kings County Penitentiary for thirty years. During all that time he has devoted himself to bettering the condition of the unfortunate criminals that have been locked up in the institution. He has prayed for them, written their letters, attended to their finances, paid visits to their friends, and has in every way tried to ameliorate their condition.

He has endeared himself to these unfortunate men and women, and has never in the thirty years missed attending divine service at that institution.

He became the chaplain of the penitentiary through the influence of the late ex-Mayor Samuel Booth, who took a great interest in the work, and in August, 1866, the Rev. Mr. Bass began his work. He has also devoted considerable time to the jail, where he has frequently conducted divine service on Sunday as well as during the week.

Some of his friends believed that his long fidelity to the cause of Christianity should be substantially recognized, and a committee was appointed, which decided that a purse should be presented to the aged chaplain on the anniversary of his having taken charge of the work as chaplain. C. A. Shaw was the Chairman of this committee, and a fund of $1,000 was collected.

There were nearly 700 convicts gathered in the chapel attached to the penitentiary yesterday afternoon when the services began. Warden Hayes, Commissioners Simis and Henry of the Charities Department, which has charge of this institution, were present, as were a number of persons who take an interest in charitable work in Brooklyn.

The exercises were begun with a hymn, and then the Rev. Dr. Malcolm M. G. Dana delivered a short sermon, in which he referred to the good work accomplished by the Rev. Mr. Bass in his ministry to the criminals.

The services were then made interesting by Dwight Johnson, for many years President of the Brooklyn City Mission, who said he had an agreeable task to perform, and, calling for the white-haired chaplain to step to his side, referred to the work that Mr. Bass had accomplished during his thirty years of service in the penitentiary, and presented him with a check for $1,000, which he said had been given by friends.

The old chaplain was visibly affected, and his voice trembled with emotion as he accepted the gift. He gave a short history of his life, spoke of his work among the unfortunate people in the institution, and said he was glad to report that at the present time four of the men who had once been in that place were now good Christian men, and had become ministers of the Gospel.

There was one unpleasant episode in the service, and that was due to the presence of District Attorney Foster L. Backus. Mr. Backus, before he became District Attorney, had been a favorite with the prisoners, and had sung for them many times.

But their feelings had evidently changed, for yesterday, when it was announced that he would speak, the convicts hissed his name for fully a minute. Mr. Backus, with his face crimson, stepped to the front of the platform and made a short address, speaking only on the celebration of Chaplain Bass's thirty years' work. He did not refer to the hisses which greeted the announcement of his name.

SCUTTLE THIEVES ARRESTED.

Taken to Brooklyn to Answer for Robberies Committed There.

"Scuttle thieves" in this city and Brooklyn have for some time been causing the police much annoyance, as they invariably escaped with their booty. The police of the two cities began to work together a short time ago in order to capture the thieves.

Chief of Detectives Reynolds of Brooklyn secured information which he considered of importance, and with three detectives came to this city Saturday. With the aid of detectives from the Central Office they arrested James Smith, twenty-two years old, of 24 East Thirty-ninth Street; John Mitchell, twenty-one years old, of 429 West Forty-fifth Street, and Michael Linde, twenty-one years old, of 510 West Thirty-eighth Street.

The men were arraigned before Magistrate Brann in the Centre Street Court yesterday morning, and were given over to the Brooklyn detectives, who had a warrant for their arrest, issued by Police Justice Tighe of that city. They were taken to Brooklyn, arraigned in the Adams Street Police Court, and sent to jail pending a hearing.

The Brooklyn police feel positive that the three men are members of a gang that has been robbing in Brooklyn for some time, and believe they have positive evidence against them.

The warrant on which the men were arrested was obtained by Miss Margaret Packer of 304 Macon Street, whose house was visited by thieves Aug. 11 and a pair of opera glasses and jewelry valued at $40 were stolen from the second floor. Entrance was effected by means of the scuttle.

The police discovered some of this property in Freel's pawn shop, on Grand Street, Brooklyn, and Miss Packer identified it as hers. The clerk in the pawnshop said he was certain he could identify the men who pawned the goods, and he was taken to Police Headquarters, where he looked through the Rogues' Gallery. He picked out a picture and said he was positive it was that of the man who had pawned the goods. It was the photograph of one of the men arrested on Saturday.

The police of Brooklyn expect to prove that the men arrested robbed the houses of Edward McNeil, 45 St. John's Place, and Miss Williams, 661 Carroll Street. Mr. McNeil has identified some of the pawned property, and the clerk in the pawnshop claims that one of the prisoners pawned all the articles that have been identified.

NEWSPAPER WORKERS MARRIED.

Miss Cynthia M. Westover Becomes Mrs. John Alden.

Miss Cynthia M. Westover, editor of the woman's page of The Recorder, and John Alden, one of the editorial writers on that paper, were quietly married Saturday evening at the bride's home, at 464 Columbus Avenue. The Rev. Charles A. Alden of Schenectady, N. Y., the brother of the bridegroom, performed the ceremony in the presence of a few intimate relatives and friends, and John W. Keilar, representing the bride's father, who resides in Santa Monica, Cal., gave the bride away.

Miss Westover was charmingly attired in a traveling dress of tan and green, and the wedding presents were many and beautiful. The members of the staff of The Recorder presented to the happy couple a handsome silver service, and Mrs. Alden's staff gave her a rug. Lieut. Morse of the Morse Publishing Company, Mrs. Alden's publishers, sent a set of French china.

After the ceremony the bridal couple started on a honeymoon trip, and they will pass most of the time at Mr. Alden's country place in Western Massachusetts.

Funeral of Washington Morison.

The funeral services over the body of George Washington Morison, who died Friday morning, were held Saturday evening at the residence, 19 West Twenty-first Street. Mr. Morison, who was one of the oldest dry goods merchants of this city, was about seventy-eight years of age and was born in New-York. He was educated in the public schools, and when fifteen years old became a clerk in the dry goods house of Benjamin Loeder, in Cedar Street. Six years later he was made a partner, and the firm was known as Loeder & Morison until Mr. Loeder became President of the Erie Railway. Later Mr. Morison started in business on his own account, and became a member of the dry goods firm of Anderson & Co. When this firm went out of business Mr. Morison entered the silk and dress goods department of Tefft, Weller & Co., and there he remained many years. Ill health compelled him to retire from business four years ago. He was a Republican, but took no active part in politics. He leaves a wife. The body will be buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON.

COMMONLY CALLED THE PROVERBS OF SOLOMON.

On the Money Question.

"A false balance is abomination to the Lord,
"But a just weight is His delight."

Proverbs, Chap. xi., 1.

On Bimetallism and Free Silver.

"Divers weights are an abomination to the Lord."
"And a false balance is not good."

Proverbs, Chap. xx., 23.

GATHERED ABOUT TOWN.

The fireman in charge of one end of the water tower at the Chambers Street fire Thursday night was a humorist. The fire was remarkably persistent, and at the western end of the building blazed again and again after the firemen thought it was out. The last time it appeared through the one window on the top story which the firemen had not smashed in. Some time after the tower had been moved away from the front of that part of the building, a hurried order was given to turn one stream back on it, and the humorist took careful aim, sent a stream obliquely at the window, sighted for the panes of glass, and punched them in one after another in regular order, beginning with the upper left-hand pane and proceeding across the sash, and when all the panes were broken, the sash being left entire, he kept the stream moving in a slight up-and-down tremolo, carrying the sash up and down like a swift-acting guillotine.

***

Among the chess players of New-York and Brooklyn the friends and admirers of Harry Nelson Pillsbury are as much elated over his play in the Nuremberg tournament as they could have been had he taken the first prize, instead of the third. "Pillsbury is the best chess player in the world," declared one of them to a reporter for THE NEW-YORK TIMES, "and this tournament shows his supremacy instead of casting doubt upon it. He lost the first prize merely by a fluke, due, according to reports, to illness during the opening days of the contest, in which he lost the games that lowered his score below Lasker's. Pillsbury is a better man than Lasker, whom he outplayed and defeated in this tournament, as he has many times before. He lost the tournament by the games he lost to inferior players, and defeated all the players who can possibly be ranked in his own class. Every player loses games, and the greatest players lose more or fewer games to their inferiors. Such flukes are just as likely to happen in a tournament as anywhere else. After defeating successively Lasker, Tschigorin, Tarrasch, and Steinitz, Pillsbury has won a moral victory that will give him just as much reputation as if he had captured the first prize. Besides, in less than twelve months from this time Mr. Pillsbury will play a match with Herr Lasker for the championship of the world, and he will win it. I shall be ready to bet two to one on his winning it, and so will others."

***

"A splendid site for a schoolhouse in Brooklyn," said a New-Yorker who had come back to this city from Coney Island by trolley car, "is a lot away out on Fifth Avenue, where there is a sign in big black letters on a white ground: 'The Bestest Lots for the Lowest Money.'"

***

"The hot spell has been good for me in one way," said an up-town produce dealer. "You know, there is a popular belief in the country that cabbage leaves will protect one from sunstroke. That belief has been communicated to the city, and the idea has cropped out wonderfully in the last few days. You know, it's only the green leaves that are supposed to be protectors, and the only thing for the person to do who wants one of them is to step to put under his hat is to buy a whole head of cabbage. Truckmen and street cleaners are my best customers this week. Yesterday afternoon a half dozen of the latter came in here, bought four heads of cabbage, divided the green leaves, and, with helmets stuffed with them, went confidently back to their broiling work."

***

"I've heard a great many queer reasons why working people intend to vote or should vote for Bryan," said the cashier of a Poughkeepsie bank, "but the one given to me by a back-country farmer beats them all. He talked free silver to me in a general way for a while, and at last I got a chance to ask him why he was going to vote for Bryan. 'I've been a Republican all my life,' he said, 'but I'm a-goin' to cut loose for that feller. Why, 'f he's 'lected I kin take a dollar's worth o' gold to the bank and git sixteen dollars' wuth o' silver for it. That's why I'm for Bryan, and they ain't no use you sayin' nothin' agin him. I knew there was no use, and so I let the Populist go back to his hayfields."

***

Tree life is not as successful in New-York City as in smaller cities of the Union, Boston, for instance. Various explanations have been given for this fact, but lack of proper care is the principal cause of the failure to have fine trees on the few streets and avenues where they have been planted.

***

The bicyclists made a very pretty little "play to the galleries" on a recent Sunday evening on the Long Branch Pier, which was appreciated and enjoyed by the crowd.

It was the last boat back to the city, and the pier had been crowded for an hour and a half before it was due to leave. The boat was late, but the people were patient, for they dreaded leaving the breezy pier for the sweltering, steaming city. Still, when the gates were thrown open for admission to the steamer, there was a fearful crush in the mad hurry to get good seats on the boat.

The bicyclists knew that they would not be allowed to pass through their entrance gate until every one else had been seated, so they passed their waiting in riding up and down the pier. They commenced to form in line as the crowd thinned at the other gate. All at once, just before their gate was thrown open, every bicyclist rang his bell, announcing the fact that they were coming at last. The bells drowned the noise of the band on the boat, and the crowd answered with a cheer.

Then the gates were thrown open, and the bicyclists poured through in a steady stream. It was a picturesque procession, the bicyclists holding their machines in fifty different ways as they passed down the flight of steps and across the gangway. A great many people counted the bicycles, and every one looked at them and criticised the riders in a good-natured way.

"There are just 107 bicycles on board this evening," said a man, "and two years ago on just such a day as this there were only seven!"

***

The carelessness of the average horse owner has been amply shown in the last few days of tropical heat. Leaving the question of humane feeling for the poor horses quite out of the question, it would still be to the pecuniary interests of owners of horse flesh to use a few simple precautions in handling their animals. Horses are stricken with sunstroke quite as often and as easily as human beings, and they need, in consequence, protection for their heads as much as men and women. The most practical and efficacious protection against sunstroke is the old-fashioned hood used so extensively in the Swiss mountain districts. These hoods have much the appearance of a schoolboy's dunce's cap. They effectively protect the animal's head and neck from the sun.

***

A fire which calls out the fire engine, hose carriage, and the hook and ladder truck brings out a wonderful degree of neighborliness among the people of South Street. With all its shipping, markets, and ferry traffic, the street is always so crowded that travel is necessarily slow. At the first sign of a fire engine pandemonium seems to reign. Every one is interested to clear the way. Cars stop, drivers and conductors are on the alert calling to the drivers of teams to get out of the way, and every one seems to be looking out for his neighbor's property in an unusually interested manner until the fire apparatus is out of the way.

The ice docks on South Street at this time of the year are the scene of the greatest activity. There are lines upon lines of wagons, and it is almost miraculous that some of the horses are not seriously injured by the heavy wagons which are constantly backing in and driving out.

***

The elevators in large buildings devoted to manufacturing, storage, and other business purposes are hot places for the elevator boys. In the large office buildings where there are several elevators with an open ironwork between them the elevator boys are comparatively comfortable. In other buildings, even the newest, the elevator shafts are evidently built with the idea of economizing space. They are small and run up and down a shaft of solid brickwork, which by the middle of the day and late in the afternoon becomes like a furnace.

***

"When you see a good fighter," said an observer recently, "whether it is a dog or a man, you will notice that he does not talk. He attends strictly to business. What made me think of it just now was a fight I saw on a Spanish brigantine. Two of the sailors were the combatants, and their weapons were heavy oak pails weighing about thirty-five pounds. One man would knock down the other with a heavy blow upon the head. The fallen man was up again and giving a blow as good as that he had received before you could say Jack Robinson. Why both were not killed I don't know, and I don't know how long they could have kept up the fight. Not one word was said in all the time I watched them. Then the mate of the vessel, who must have heard the blows, made his appearance on the scene. He said a few words in Spanish, pointed in different directions, and the men, still without speaking, separated and walked away."

***

"One hears a great deal about country sweethearts holding each other's hand as they stroll languishingly through the village streets," said a man from the country, "but I've seen more of that sort of lovemaking in New-York in a day than I have ever seen in a week in any other city, or in a year in any small town. You can scarcely ride a block on a surface or elevated car without seeing one or more couples sitting with clasped hands, or with the masculine arm around the feminine waist, and an interchange of love-lorn looks that are more melting than the temperature.

"I was an involuntary witness to a little love scene at the side door of an up-town hotel a few days ago that seemed to be a scene from a comic opera acted on the street.

"I was standing on the corner waiting for a car when I noticed a young fellow walking up and down before the side entrance of a hotel, and stopping every now and then to look in. He was evidently waiting for some one, and he seemed very impatient because he had to wait so long.

"Suddenly a young woman, apparently a chambermaid, tripped out of the side passage, hurried down the steps, and almost rushed at the expectant young lover. He caught her in his arms and kissed her with a smack that startled the pedestrians. It was a genuine scene from a little love drama, for the young woman blushed like a peony when she saw that the tryst was observed by dozens of people on the street, and she clung to her sweetheart's arm and hurried him away. It was equal to a play."

***

Tom is a big, fat, gray cat, owned by a gentleman who lives in Brooklyn. He has thumbs on his fore feet and knows the warmest corner in Winter and the coolest place in Summer. For several days and nights last week he lay in a chair that stood where there was a slight draught of air. Three times ago the chair was removed and Tom went skirmishing for another cool place, and was not long in finding it. He jumped upon an icebox, which was covered with a heavy blanket, and settled himself at full length. He noticed that the top of the box gradually cooled off, and he cooled off, too. When he cools off one side he turns over on the other, and then sits down, with his front feet stretched out as far as possible, sphinx fashion. No sooner is he driven away from the icebox than he jumps on again. The ice melts more rapidly, but Tom is contented and happy.

***

The work being done among the poor children of the city at the various seaside homes, where they are taken by different charitable organizations to recuperate for a week or two, recalls an incident that occurred at the home of the Children's Aid Society last year. The children go there from the poorest districts of the city. They have to be instructed in habits of cleanliness and order and general civilization, which better-cared-for children are supposed to know by instinct. One little girl came with a party one day and, with the other little girls, was taken up stairs to the clean dormitory at night, where the children all said their prayers, undressed, and went to bed. One of the workers in charge instructed this particular girl, as she had the others, when she was ready for the night to get into bed and go to sleep.

The child crept under the little cot which had been prepared for her, put her head on her arm, and closed her eyes. "Come out of there, little girl," called the worker, and the child, opening her eyes, obediently crawled out and stood up. "I told you to get into the bed and go to sleep, child," said the worker, emphasizing the words. "Now, do as I told you." The child again crawled under the bed, again put her head on her arm and closed her eyes. The young woman had become interested. Three times the child crept under the bed when told to go to sleep. Then it was explained to her that she was to get on the bed, not under it. The pillows on the little cots when the beds are made stand upright, resting against the headboard. Usually the instructions, "Open the bed and take down the pillow," are given. Purposely this child was left without instruction. Would she show any conception of the use of a pillow? No, she did not, and if the kind worker had not arranged it for her she would have slept without one. This was an unusual case. The child, it was evident, had never to her knowledge slept on a bed before, but probably under the bed of her parents or other members of the family.

***

It was last Friday, and he was going to join his family in the country. It was very hot in the train. It seemed to grow hotter and more uncomfortable with every mile of travel. As the distance diminished between him and his destination, one fixed resolve grew firm in his mind. Nothing should shake it. He would tell his wife the moment he saw her. She was awaiting him, smiling, in the carriage. Even that did not swerve him from his purpose. "I may as well tell you first as last," he said, with his foot on the step. "Well, what is it," she asked, as he took his seat. "I am not going to church Sunday," he said, with decision.

***

Sunflowers are not usually considered plants for house culture, but in one window garden there are two sunflower plants which are nearly as high now as the window, and have each a large, cheerful-looking blossom.

Fiske Recovered His Bicycle.

John A. Fiske of Larchmont came to this city Saturday with his bicycle. He checked it at the Grand Central Station when ready to go home. The wheel could not be found at Larchmont and Fiske returned. On the sidewalk outside the Grand Central Station he met a negro trundling the bicycle and caused his arrest. The negro said he was Harry Mason of Mount Vernon and that a man had given him the wheel. In the Yorkville Police Court Magistrate Kudlich held Mason in $1,000 for trial.

EXPRESSMEN STAND FIRM

ADAMS COMPANY HIRING NEW MEN TO HANDLE FREIGHT.

Some of the Strikers Say They Were Asked to Return, but Refused Unless All Were Reinstated—Increased Number of Men at Work and More Wagons in Service in Jersey City—Missionaries to be Sent to Other Cities.

There was no change in the strike of the Adams Express Company's employes yesterday, except that affairs looked brighter and busier at the docks in Jersey City. Agent Temple had thirty-eight men at work instead of eleven, as on Saturday, and fourteen wagons instead of three. The drivers had no helpers, but Agent Temple thought they would be able to get along. He expects to be able to secure helpers for them to-day. There were about 5,000 packages on the piers, but Agent Temple said his men would be able to handle them. He said he had sent out two carloads of freight Saturday night, and the bulk of the accumulations yesterday would hardly be greater than that, he thought. He also said he had secured a reliable agent to carry valuable packages between New-York and Jersey City.

A conference of the company's officials was held at the offices on the docks in the afternoon. Those present were President Weir, General Superintendent Zimmerman, General Agent McWilliams, and Agent Temple. The meeting was secret and no one who was present would say what was done.

Shortly after the meeting several employes of the company were seen at Franklin Hall, Jersey City, the headquarters of the strikers. They declined to say what they were there for, but after they had gone away the strikers said that these men had asked several of them to return to work, promising them that their participation in the strike would be overlooked and their situations should be permanent. They said they declined to consider the proposition unless all the men were taken back and the grievances complained of, especially the long hours, redressed. The company's agents told the strikers that they were not authorized to make any offer save that submitted. The strikers said they hoped that the offer they desired would be submitted to them to-day.

The strikers held an informal meeting last night and talked over the situation. None of them was discouraged, but it was decided to send delegates to Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and Baltimore to ask the employes in those cities to join the strike, or at least to refuse all offers of work in Jersey City or New-York.

Robert Evans, a driver, said that General Agent Zimmerman had sent for him yesterday morning, and asked him to return to work. He refused to do so, and then, he said, Mr. Zimmerman told him that unless he returned to work Monday morning, he would be arrested for the loss of a package of silverware, dropped or stolen from his wagon last Christmas. The strikers decided that if Evans were arrested they would contribute money to employ a lawyer for his defense.

There were few developments yesterday in the strike in this city. Master of Transportation Miller of the company was seen at the branch office at 309 Canal Street, and said: "We advertised for men, and to-day we employed 130 bright, intelligent, and handsome young men. The backbone of the strike is certainly broken. The men were hired at 309 Canal Street, and were then sent to Jersey City. They will report for work there to-morrow. Thirty-nine or forty wagons of the company were working in Jersey City yesterday, and by to-morrow 90 per cent. of the entire business of the company will be resumed everywhere."

Manager Hawxhurst of the branch at Thirty-ninth Street and Fourth Avenue was not around yesterday, but a man who was in charge said that everything was going on smoothly, and that the stories about the alleged tie-up were all nonsense. Continuing, he said: "All the perishable goods were promptly delivered. Most of the business houses closed early on Saturday, but all the business there was was attended to, although the strikers went to the offices of the customers, and told them that they had gone on strike."

Policemen were on guard about the office in Canal Street until the afternoon, when they were sent away.

The strikers did not meet at their headquarters at Ledwith Hall, Third Avenue and Forty-fifth Street. Those who were seen said they were confident of success, as the new men did not know the routes, nor how to handle the packages.

STRIKERS HAVE NO MONEY.

Tailors May Be Forced to Return to Work—Several Riots.

The management of the tailors' strike is becoming more difficult. Unless the men can win within two or three days, there may be a break in the ranks of the strikers, many of whom will return to work without an agreement. This may induce the contractors who have signed to break their agreements.

While a good many of the association contractors have signed the agreement with the Brotherhood of Tailors, a large proportion have held out, and several have filled their shops with non-union men.

Henry Salomon, the delegate of the brotherhood to the Central Labor Union, yesterday applied to that body for aid for the tailors in their fourth week of struggle, and said that the men could hold out for a couple of days longer they would win. Some 250 contractors had signed the agreement, but many more had refused to sign, and there was danger of starvation among those who were still on strike, and many of them might break away, he said, from the union.

The Central Labor Union gave Delegate Salomon credentials to the unions that compose it, asking them to contribute to the aid of the striking tailors.

The pantsmakers had several small riots yesterday, and have succeeded in frightening about 1,000 workers into their union. A gang of strikers broke into the shop of Contractor Abraham Behl, at 68 Delancey Street, and handled him and his non-union men quite roughly. The non-union men were driven out.

The strikers made another attack upon Contractor Berkowitz's shop, in Avenue C. Berkowitz was beaten, and the men at work there promised to join the union. No arrests were made, as the whole fight was over before the police got wind of it.

PAINTERS MAY STRIKE TO-DAY.

The German Union Strongly Opposed to Such Action.

The painters threaten to strike to enforce the payment of the union scale of wages of $3.50 a day and eight hours' work, and the strike may begin to-day.

There are four or five painters' unions in this city—the German Painters, the Operative Painters, the Decorative Painters, and the New-York Progressive Painters—and are controlled by an Executive Board, which has issued the order to strike. The German painters, of whom there are about 2,000, are opposed to any strike at present, as they say the times are not propitious for such action, and they have called upon the members of the Executive Board to resign.

Born to Meet with Accidents.

From The Washington Star.

"It would seem that some people were born to meet with accidents," said a commercial traveler. "I have sold goods on the road for twenty years, during which time I have been on trains daily, except for one month in each year. I have never seen any one injured on a railroad train nor been delayed by any serious accident. Two years ago a younger brother of mine started to sell goods. The first trip out he had his arm broken in a collision. Since then he has been in three collisions, and two accidents caused by broken rails, being somewhat injured in each one. I heard from him here, and the letter states that he was hurt in the Atlantic City collision, in which so many were killed, but that he has recovered sufficiently to attend to business. I do not think he could possibly travel a year without getting into a railroad wreck."

POLITICS CAUSES TWO ARRESTS.

An Argument in the Park Brings Trouble to Listeners.

Two men who disappeared when the trouble began sat on a bench in the Mall in Central Park Saturday evening, and started an argument on the relative advantages of the silver and gold standards. They became interested in the debate and talked loudly enough to attract a crowd of nearly 100 men, apparently equally interested in the question at issue.

Park Policeman McCarthy saw the crowd and ordered it to disperse. The two men who had been arguing moved at once. John Milstead of 80 East One Hundred and Seventh Street, who was sitting on the bench adjoining the one where the debaters sat, disputed the policeman's authority to make him move. McCarthy arrested him. Abraham Levinsky of 161 East Seventy-fifth Street saw the arrest and followed the policeman and his prisoner.

Near the Arsenal, McCarthy turned suddenly and seized Levinsky, charging him with inciting the people around to rescue Milstead.

Both prisoners were arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday. Policeman McCarthy told Magistrate Kudlich that he had arrested Milstead for disorderly conduct and Levinsky because he heard him advise some one to "soak the cop in the jaw."

When Milstead was asked to plead, he refused to speak. Asked what his name was, he declined to answer.

"I shall have to find you guilty, then," said the Magistrate.

"I don't care," Milstead replied. "I had a perfect right to sit on that bench. I was interfering with no one, and I mean to prosecute this policeman. I'll go to jail for five years before I will pay a fine."

Mr. Levinsky was asked what he had to say, and replied: "The officer was not justified in making any arrest. I was listening to two strangers talking about politics, and Mr. Milstead, who is a stranger to me, was sitting quietly. All of us who were standing around moved away when the policeman told us to. Mr. Milstead remained seated and was arrested. I followed him and the policeman. The policeman heard me say to my companion, Mr. Hyman, that I would testify in Milstead's favor, and he arrested me."

George Hyman of 120 East Ninety-first Street corroborated Mr. Levinsky in every detail, and Magistrate Kudlich discharged both prisoners after telling the policeman that he saw no cause for the arrests.

G. WASHINGTON JONES'S PLAINT.

Grieved Because Clothing Makers Have No Use for Bryan Men.

Delegate George Washington Jones of the Clothing Cutters made a complaint yesterday to the Central Labor Union, and asked for sympathy. Jones is a pronounced Bryan man. He wears a Bryan button in his coat and is always talking about Bryan and free silver. He said yesterday:

"I saw a shingle on the door of a clothing manufacturing firm calling for cutters, and so I went in and asked to see the head of the firm. As soon as that gentleman noticed my Bryan button he asked me whether I was a Bryan man. I replied that I was and was proud of it.

"'Well,' replied the proprietor, 'you can't get work here. No Bryan men can work for this firm.' I tried to reason with him that this was a free country, where all could vote as they pleased, but could not make any impression upon him. Then I said to him, 'Well, after election you'll be glad to get Bryan men.'"

Delegate Waldron of the Slate and Metal Roofers reported that his union was likely to have trouble with the employers next month because the latter refuse to sign the yearly agreement with the union this time. This certainly meant fight, and the union would order strikes to enforce the signing of the agreement. The men had also several grievances. The plumbers and the tin and sheet-iron workers were doing the work of the slate and metal roofers even on public school buildings.

Delegate Waldron was asked why he did not complain to Merwin Pratt, the walking delegate of the tin and sheet-iron workers, and he replied that Pratt knew all about it and winked at it.

The meeting thereupon directed the secretary to write about the matter to the Board of Walking Delegates and also to the Board of Education, calling their attention to the fact that it was against the rules of trades unionism for the members of one trade to do the work of members of another.

Delegate Robert C. Meade of the Eccentric Engineers said that a brewery firm in this city had just imported a machinist from Europe, and was going to put him to work to-day in violation of the imported labor contract laws. He refused to give the name of the firm.

WATER INCREASED THE FLAMES.

Chemicals Cause Two Fires in a Wholesale Drug Store.

There were two fires in the wholesale drug store of Henry A. Weil, Jr., at 80 East Houston Street, yesterday. Both were caused by the proximity of acid, sulphur, and phosphorus.

The first fire occurred at noon. Three bottles of the inflammable stuffs were next to one another. There was a little of the contents of each on the outside of its bottle, and these were so close together that the chemicals ignited. Policeman Gilmartin of the Mulberry Street Station saw smoke coming from the store and sent in an alarm. The firemen, not knowing the cause of the smoke, poured water on the spot whence it came, which made matters worse. They learned what had started the blaze, and cleared the shelf where the fiery drugs were without any harm to themselves.

Another fire started about 6 o'clock. Gilmartin again sent in an alarm. The firemen did not pour any water on the flames this time, but scattered the drugs and smothered the blaze with cloths. The damage was slight.

SAILORS URGED TO AGITATE.

T. J. Elderkin Says Vessels Are Not Properly Manned.

A circular has just been issued by T. J. Elderkin, General Secretary of the International Seamen's Union, to the seamen of North America, urging them to start an agitation to have ships properly manned.

He says that he has secured crew lists of a number of coast, lake, and river vessels, and that these are insufficiently manned. In many cases there are not enough lifeboats for even the crews, not counting the passengers. The number of sailors is inadequate to do the necessary work in cases of emergency, and with the exception of a few licensed officers, there are no persons on board many ships who are competent to launch or handle lifeboats in cases of accident. This, of course, makes it very dangerous for the thousands of passengers. In cases of accident, he says, the lives of the passengers would depend upon bartenders, waiters, and soda-water men, who will be looking after their own skins first.

Bicyclist Injured by a Fall.

Edward Duffy, twenty-three years old, of 318 East Fortieth Street fell from his bicycle yesterday morning in front of 30 East Fortieth Street. He was trying to turn and slipped on the pavement, his head striking the curbstone. An ambulance surgeon from Flower Hospital said he was suffering from a concussion of the brain and advised him to go to the hospital, but Duffy insisted on being taken to his home by friends.

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Monday
August 17-1896

The New-York Times.

Part Two
Pages 9-10

WISCONSIN IS IN REVOLT

STRONG ANTI-BRYAN MOVEMENT AMONG THE DEMOCRATS.

Nearly Eight Hundred Names of Party Leaders Signed to the Call for a Sound-Money Convention — Not Improbable that Gen. Bragg's Prediction of 30,000 Votes for the Third Ticket May Come True—The State Aroused.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 16.—The followers of Bryan and free silver are not going to have their own way with the Democratic Party in Wisconsin. That fact stands out as bold as a pikestaff in the surroundings of the call for a sound-money Democratic Convention to elect delegates to the convention of the National Democratic Party which will be held in Indianapolis Sept. 2. This call and the accompanying documents are among the most remarkable papers ever issued in the political history of Wisconsin.

It has been asserted all along by the leaders of the party in the State that the threatened bolt of the sound-money Democrats would amount to little. One or two here and there, it has been asserted, would mark the limit of those who would not rally around the Popocratic standard borne by Bryan.

The call for the convention is signed by nearly 800 of the leading Democrats of the State who refuse to barter principles for prospective power. It is not a bolt, but a revolt. In this list of 800 names is to be found 90 per cent. of the Democrats of the State who have ever been heard of before. The list comprises the leaders of the party for the last twenty-five years, the men who have stood by Democratic doctrines when they knew they were only standing up to be knocked down again. They are the men whose names have been used by Democrats to conjure with. Now they cast everything aside to rally to the defense of National honor imperiled by the Populistic wave that has engulfed the party.

In addition to the old wheel-horses of Democracy are hundreds of business men who have been content heretofore to vote the ticket without coming actively to the front. They have lined up to-day with those whose leadership they have followed silently for so many years and voice their protest against the doctrines to which the party has been committed.

Nothing in the recent political history of the State has caused so much and such widespread comment. It is a surprise to every class of politicians that the feeling against repudiation is so deep-seated in the Democratic ranks. It ought not to be surprising, though, for, until the Democrats of Wisconsin were carried away in the Chicago maelstrom, the old Badger State was looked upon as just as solid for sound-money as New-York or any of the Eastern States. It is against this stain cast on the banner that these 800 Democrats, representing the better element of the party, rise up and enter their protest.

The protest is significant again as showing that the Bryan camp will have to meet an element in its own party ranks that will keep it busy all through the campaign. The Bryanites will be kept guessing from this time till the polls close in November.

A brief analysis of the list of names will show how weighty and important is this protest against the overthrow of all party traditions.

From Madison are the names of Senator William F. Vilas, John B. Winslow, Justice of the Supreme Court; Edwin E. Bryant, ex-Attorney General of the State and Dean of the Law School of the University of Wisconsin; State Senator R. M. Bashford, John Hunner, ex-State Treasurer; Ex-Congressman Burr W. Jones, James Conklin, Postmaster; Harry E. Briggs, United States District Attorney for the Western District of the State, and B. J. Stevens, University Regent.

In the list of signers from La Crosse are Gilbert M. Woodward, ex-Congressman and candidate for Governor on the Democratic ticket in 1888; James J. Hogan, ex-Speaker of the Assembly; ex-State Senator D. A. McDonald, Ellis B. Usher, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee in 1888, and John B. Webb, Deputy Railroad Commissioner, 1891-5.

In the Fond du Lac list are to be found the names of Gen. E. S. Bragg, the gallant old soldier who served his district in Congress for several terms and was appointed Minister to Mexico by President Cleveland in his first term; Judge N. S. Gilson, of the Circuit Court; S. M. Smead, Postmaster and ex-State Senator, who was assisting in the direction of the party policies when most of those who now aspire to leadership were still in short clothes, and Major E. R. Herron.

Manitowoc signatures include Joseph Vilas, member of the State Central Committee and a wealthy business man; John Nagle, editor of The Manitowoc Pilot, and ex-President of the Wisconsin State Press Association.

From Appleton come A. L. Smith, President of Wisconsin's World's Fair Board; Dr. Rush Winslow, ex-Mayor and ex-member of the Democratic State Central Committee, and Capt. J. S. Marsden, Trustee of the Waupaca Soldiers' Home.

From Watertown, where the German element is strong, come Major Albert Solliday, State Senator; ex-State Senator William F. Voss; Editor Blumenfeld of The Watertown Weltburger; ex-Assemblyman C. H. Jacobi, and Mayor Fred Kusel.

Ashland contributes the names of ex-State Senator John T. Kingston, now Postmaster at that city, and one of the most active young Democrats in the State.

M. C. Mead of Plymouth, ex-State Senator, is one of the signers; so is Hamilton H. Grey of Darlington, a Democratic wheelhorse for forty years. The list might be continued indefinitely, but enough names have been given to show the representative and high character of those signing the call.

It must be borne in mind that these names have been secured in a little over a week's time, since it was decided that the sound-money Democrats of the country should have a ticket and a banner about which they might rally.

Ellis H. Usher, the National Committeeman from this State, who has been conducting this preliminary campaign, almost alone, said, in talking on the subject, that there were many other Democrats who were in sympathy with the movement who shrank from the publicity to which they would be subjected by having their names attached to this call. There are many others among the German Democrats who would not sign the call for the reason that they intend to vote for McKinley straight, and feel that their names signed to the call would bind them to the new ticket.

The State Convention to elect delegates to the Indianapolis Convention will be held in the Pabst Theatre Aug. 26. The leaders in the new movement will counsel together at that time as to the next step, whether to put up a State ticket and make a fight all along the line, or to confine their efforts to the National ticket alone. Possibly they may decide to wait until after the Indianapolis Convention before making a final decision in the matter. If then or later it is decided to go on and make a general campaign, headquarters will be established and the regular party machinery put in action, so as to secure as large a vote for the new ticket as possible.

If this shall be done, and the indications point strongly in that direction, Gen. Bragg's estimate, made when he was in New-York, that the sound-money Democratic ticket would cast 30,000 votes in Wisconsin, is not so much of an extravagance as some of the Bryanites were inclined to think.

One thing is assured, however. It is that the Democratic Party in Wisconsin has not gone over, horse, foot and dragoons, to the Popocratic camp. On the contrary, the element that makes for what is best in party politics is in revolt, and will have nothing to do with the new-fangled theories of government, but will stand fast by the principles laid down by Jefferson and Jackson.

KANSAS WILL DO HER PART.

Sound-Money Democrats Fighting Hard Against Bryan.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 16.—A call has been issued for a State Convention of the sound-money Democrats of Kansas, to be held in this city Tuesday, Aug. 25, at which delegates from this State will be selected to the National Democratic Convention at Indianapolis. The call is signed by Samuel Kimble of Manhattan, Chairman of the Provisional Committee, and Charles J. Lantry of Topeka, Secretary.

When the sound-money Democratic leaders of the country met in Indianapolis and organized a Provisional National Committee, calling a National Convention, Eugene Hagan of this city represented Kansas and was made the member of the National Committee for Kansas. Hagan returned from the meeting, and at once began corresponding with prominent Democrats of the State, and the call just issued for a State Convention is the fruit of his work.

There are thousands of Democrats in this State who do not adhere to the free-silver idea, and cannot from principle support William J. Bryan; neither do they feel that they can give their support and votes to the Republican candidates, and so the fact that the sound-money National Democratic Party would be formed has been hailed with delight.

The effect of a third ticket in the field—a sound-money Democratic ticket—is hard to foretell, but if there be another Electoral ticket in this State, many hundreds of Democratic voters who are not in favor of the free coinage of silver, but who have allied themselves with the Bryan faction of the Democracy because there was no other place for them to go, and for the sake of the name of Democracy will return to their sound-money views and vote accordingly. The ultimate result may be the defeat of the fusion Electoral ticket named the other day by the Democrats and Populists in State Conventions. The fusionists are afraid of the sound-money Democrats.

In the sound-money movement are many of the best-known, the most popular, and the brightest Democrats in Kansas. Eugene Hagan, the committeeman for Kansas, is a well-known attorney of this city and has been Assistant United States District Attorney. Then there is Col. W. H. Rossington, the head of the best-known legal firm in the State—Rossington, Smith & Dallas. Col. Rossington has been a power in Kansas politics for many years, and came near being elected to the United States Senate in 1893, the year that John Martin was chosen. Among the other leaders of the movement are Samuel Kimble of Manhattan, Chairman of the State Committee; Judge J. D. Hulett of Fort Scott, and John Craine and C. W. Goodlander of the same city, C. F. Hutchings of Kansas City, Kan.; Col. E. Herier of Hiawatha, whose name is identified with the earliest history of this State as a legislator and distinguished citizen; J. J. Frey, General Manager of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railway; Col. S. S. Reynolds of Grainfield, an attorney and editor, and a man of much influence, and John Hannon of Leavenworth. Scores of other prominent leaders might be named.

The sound-money element of the Democratic Party in Kansas is wide awake and on the alert.

UNIVERSAL AND UNCONDITIONAL.

The Rev. Dr. Pentecost Preaches on the Doctrine of Forgiveness.

The Rev. Dr. George F. Pentecost of London, who has been occupying the pulpit of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church for several weeks, during the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Dr. John Hall, preached to a large Summer Sunday congregation yesterday morning, taking his text from Acts, xiii., 38. His theme was "Forgiveness as a Universal and Unconditional Gift to Mankind from God."

"There is forgiveness with God," he said, "and redemption through the blood of Jesus Christ. This forgiveness is an unconditional gift. There are three words to be used in this connection—forgiveness, pardon, and justification. Forgiveness is the permanent act of God's grace—a putting away of man's personal sin. Pardon is the freeing of man from his sin and its consequences, and justification restores our lost status.

"Forgiveness is almost synonymous with Divine love. It is the mother grace, from which all others flow. Forgiveness is a universal proclamation—not restricted to Jews or Christians. It is a universal amnesty proclaimed to the whole world. All who avail themselves of the proclamation are justified. And this forgiveness of sin is unconditional. It is not a bargain that God proposes. He made no bargain for the gift of His Son.

"But the universal proclamation of forgiveness does not mean universal salvation. I have been accused during the past two or three weeks of preaching Universalism in Dr. Hall's pulpit. Well—yes, I have—God's universalism. His mercy and forgiveness are universal. But, alas, men will not take advantage of this unconditional forgiveness. You cannot accept forgiveness without accepting Christ, because He is the substance of it. A man may be forgiven, yet lost. I accept the belief that there is not one damned soul in hell that God has not forgiven. That soul is there because it would not have forgiveness. There is in the minds of many men the venom of hatred against the doctrine of atonement."

In concluding Dr. Pentecost made urgent insistence upon the freedom and universality of forgiveness. "God's forgiveness has never wavered," he said. "He says to you and me: 'Come home.'"

CHARGED WITH PICKING POCKETS.

McGee Apprehends the Two Men Who He Says Took His Money.

Anthony McGee of 1,476 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, drew $50 from the Bowery Savings Bank Saturday. He was followed by two men and shortly after leaving the bank he missed the money from his hip pocket. He saw the two men about to board a Grand Street car and seized one of them, a man named Ignatz Schlenger of 228 East Third Street, who was turned over to a policeman.

Just as the other man had boarded the car he was espied by McGee, who pointed him out to Patrolman Haslinger of the Eldridge Street Station. The latter boarded the car and arrested the man. As he did so he noticed the prisoner dropping a small bundle wrapped in a white handkerchief. He picked it up and found that it contained McGee's money. The prisoner gave the name of Jacob Cobosky of 250 Seventh Street. In the Essex Market Court yesterday both men were held for trial.

OLD-TIME CAMP MEETING

LONG ISLAND SINNERS WARNED OF THE WRATH TO COME.

Methodists Gather in the Woods at Albertson's Station and Listen to the Rev. F. M. Hallock and the Rev. F. C. Hill—Worshippers Drive to the Camp Grounds from Neighboring Towns—Services Will Be Held All This Week.

The second annual camp meeting at Albertson's Station, on the Oyster Bay branch of the Long Island Railroad, opened yesterday morning with a love feast. These gatherings are on the good old-fashioned Methodist order, with salvation and brotherly love preached on the old lines. The hits at the sinners and backsliders are straight from the shoulder, the preachers believing that a warning is the best way to convince the wayward ones.

The grounds at Albertson's can hardly be called a sylvan dell. They are just plain woods, which were only cleared last year, and it will take several years to get them in good order. There is no costly tabernacle for this worship in the woods, but there will be some day, when the association can afford it. Now there is simply a platform for the preachers and singers, and the congregation sits on benches of planks—hemlock planks at that, which have never seen service before. The result is an unpleasant memory.

The old-school Methodists go to camp-meeting much as they would go to a family picnic. They went to Albertson's yesterday in carriages of different descriptions, taking their dinners with them. Horses were unhitched and tied to the trees. The woods were well filled with carriages. There was a number of bicyclists as well.

There are no families camping on the grounds this year. One large tent furnishes shelter for the ministers and the singers, who will stay through the ten days of the meeting. There is another large tent, which is used for prayer and praise meetings. It is expected there will be a number of cottages on the grounds next year. The meetings are attended by people from Roslyn, Searington, East Williston, Minneola, and other neighboring towns.

They kept arriving all day, and by the time the afternoon meeting was begun there was a large attendance. Nearly all present were worshippers.

About all there is to Albertson's is a station and a large dairy house. In consequence there are none of those curiosity seekers and hangers-on who are usually to be found at camp meetings in the vicinity of towns or cities.

The meetings are in charge of the Rev. F. M. Hallock of the Roslyn and Searington charge. He is assisted by the Rev. Francis C. Hill of Huntington, the Rev. J. M. Tranmer of Elmont, the Rev. James Hall of Roslyn Highlands, and the Rev. H. R. Smith of Cape Vincent. I. B. Remsen, the Jamaica ice dealer, is the evangelist who will exhort throughout the series of meetings. Miss Nettie Sturtevant of Port Jefferson, Miss Nellie Hallock of Lake Grove, and Miss Fannie Edwards of Elmont are in charge of the music. They are assisted by a number of choir singers from the Elmont Church.

The first sermon of the day was preached by the Rev. Francis C. Hill. His discourse was replete with homely but convincing anecdotes. He told the old story of the little girl who flagged the train before it reached the place where the track had been washed away and received a nice purse from the passengers.

"Just so with sinners who heed the warning," said the speaker. "Not only is it true that those who believe will be saved, but those who believe not will be damned."

He called to mind that the preaching of half a century ago had lots of warning in it.

"This sentimental idea of winning souls entirely by love," said he, "is all right until it reaches a certain point. But the man who is unawakened to his danger will look until doomsday for salvation and never find it.

"I cannot forget the terms we used to use in preaching and prayer. We used to tell how the sinner's hair hung and was shaken over the gulf of hell. The brimstone idea is not popular now. I remember once at a minister's meeting in Brooklyn, it was announced that the sermon in the evening would be on the theme, 'Feeling versus Knowledge.' As soon as I heard it announced I knew what to expect. He argued that the way to win men was not through the emotions. I have not seen very fruitful results from the following of that idea."

Mr. Hill then told an interesting story about Peter Cartwright, who in his day gained considerable notoriety as a backwoods preacher. It was at the General Conference of the Church in Nashville, and Mr. Cartwright was to preach in one of the local churches. Just as he was about to begin his remarks the local minister noticed Gen. Jackson entering the church. He was afraid Peter might "slop over," as Mr. Hill put it, so he pulled Peter's coattail and whispered that Gen. Jackson was in the house, but Peter paid no attention. The preacher gave Peter's coattail another jerk, and the latter turned around, with the query:

"What's the matter?"

"Gen. Jackson is in the house," said the preacher.

"And who is Gen. Jackson?" retorted Peter. "Unless he repents and is converted, God Almighty will condemn him as soon as he would a Guinea nigger."

The local preacher was afraid that Gen. Jackson would be terribly offended, but, instead, he sought out Mr. Cartwright and thanked him for his words of warning.

"That used to be our duty," said Mr. Hill. "The burden was laid on the saved. We don't see that burden laid on hearts nowadays. This preaching is a great business. It includes not only the winning of souls, but teaching as well. It requires great wisdom and sagacity. Sometimes a mistake is made unintentionally, which may result fatally to the success of the preacher.

"I once heard tell of a barber who was converted, and as soon as he was saved he laid on his heart the necessity of warning his customers. One day a man came in who was a little better dressed than his usual run of customers. The barber went at him with fear and trepidation, but he felt that he must do his duty. When the man got in the chair the barber was trembling with nervousness, but he had his duty to perform. Finally he got the towel under the man's chin. He had the razor in his hand, and was all ready to begin work. Then, with the razor over the man's throat, he asked him if he was prepared to die. The man naturally thought the barber intended to kill him, and he rushed out of the place. This is the trouble with some Christian workers. They make a mistake in the way they go after sinners.

"Christ's followers were for the most part fishermen. You remember how He said to Peter, 'You've been fishing in the lake. Now you can fish somewhere else. I will make you fishers of men.' That is the great business of Christian workers. They must be fishers of men, but they must know where to fish, where to drop their lines, and what kind of bait to use.

"What is to come of all this preaching?" Mr. Hill said, in conclusion. "It is that we may present every man perfect in Christ Jesus. How much trouble this idea of perfection gives some people. The first thing to be done is to get the people converted; then comes the blessing of free salvation. Our Church hasn't gone lazy—it is perhaps more active than ever before—but the great trouble is that the thermometer of her spiritual condition has gone down a little too low."

The altar service after the sermon was conducted by the Rev. J. M. Tranmer, and just before the call for dinner the congregation rose and sang, "It Is Good to be Here."

The Rev. Benjamin F. Gilman of Glen Cove preached the afternoon sermon, and the evening service was conducted by the Woodbury Praying Band.

I. B. Remsen will lead the services this morning, Miss Mary E. Post of Westbury in the afternoon, and the Rev. James M. Tranmer in the evening.

BAPTIZED IN NEW-YORK BAY.

Ten Candidates Immersed by the Pastor of the Church of Mount Zion.

Over 400 persons assembled at the Church of Mount Zion, New-York Bay Cemetery, yesterday afternoon to witness the baptism by immersion of ten candidates for membership in the church. The address to the candidates was delivered by the Rev. Thomas Clark. Mr. Clark spoke of the great privilege given to the candidates, who were henceforth to begin a new life.

After a prayer, the Rev. Thomas Clark formed a procession of the candidates and marched out of the church at their head to the beach about a hundred yards away. The following candidates were then immersed: Frank Woodall, Emil Ryer, David E. Desbro and his son, Stacey J. Desbro; Mrs. Disbrau, Miss Cornelia Fox, Miss Isabella Plallen, Miss Elizabeth Carr, Miss Sadie Wall, and Mrs. Hinyon.

After the baptisms, another service was held at Mount Zion Church by the pastor, the Rev. Robert Jackson. In the course of a long prayer Mr. Jackson asked that there might be granted to this great country a sanctified press, sanctified editors, and, in particular, sanctified reporters. He prayed that all editors and reporters might tell things as they happen, and never write anything but the truth.

Among those present at the meeting was the Rev. Benjamin F. Gorham of the Good Samaritan Mission, 277 Pleasant Avenue, New-York. The next baptisms will probably be held Sunday, Aug. 30, in the North River at One Hundred and Forty-third Street.

ENGLISH YACHTING NEWS

PRINCE OF WALES'S NEW RACING CUTTER ASSURED.

To be Designed by Watson and Ready for Next Season's Regattas—Fife to Build a Boat for Mr. Walker—Sir James Bell, Who Owned the Thistle, to Race Valkyrie Next Year—Ratsey Brothers Refuse to Make Sails for the Niagara.

From Our Own Correspondent.

GLASGOW, Aug. 5.—Americans will be amused to learn that the brothers Ratsey, sailmakers, Cowes, recently refused point blank to make a suit of sails for the Niagara. Since Herreshoff built the twenty with the express knowledge that she was to be raced in British waters, where her model might be copied, as it has been, it cannot be urged that the Ratseys had either right or reason to be alarmed at fitting the American Niagara with a suit of canvas. It was the brothers Ratsey who refused new canvas for the Vigilant, and the reason given was that she was an American yacht. Ratsey & Zapthorne, a rival firm, has condescended to put a new cloth in the after leach of the Niagara's mainsail, which may help the cutter in light winds. And if it does not it will be another chuckle for the English Channel.

The rumors as to the Prince of Wales having ordered Mr. Watson to design a new racing cutter for him are being repeated in our yachting press, which lends some further authenticity to the story. The rumor of Mr. Barclay Walker ordering a new Ailsa from Fife has been afloat for some weeks, and the same remark holds good about Mr. C. D. Rose's new cutter to be designed by Mr. Soper. Further on it will be found out if all the rumors are correct.

Since Britannia is no longer in it with Meteor and Ailsa, there was nothing left for the Prince of Wales except to stop yacht racing or get a new cutter. For the previous two years Britannia has been the British champion cutter, and since the Prince of Wales owns the champion race horse that won the last Derby he no doubt feels he must retain his place and not hand his yacht-racing lead away to his nephew the Emperor of Germany. Of course both Mr. Walker and Mr. Rose might do sterne-chasing with Ailsa and Satanita for a season or two yet, but the Prince of Wales cannot afford to throw away the dignity of the dynasty.

It is reported that Sir James Bell, the Lord Provost of Glasgow, has purchased Valkyrie III., but has no intention of racing her this season. It will be remembered that Sir James Bell was the representative of the Thistle syndicate and was on board the cutter during the Volunteer-Thistle matches at New-York. While at New-York, Sir James won the good opinion of all the Americans he came in contact with, and his wife, now Lady Bell, made quite a reputation in New-York for her affability and politeness to visitors on board the Thistle.

The presence of Valkyrie III. in British waters next season threatens a death blow to our new measurement rule. The Prince of Wales cannot afford to build a Defender of aluminium bronze or any other costly alloy for lightness, and so Mr. Watson will have to fall back on the broad beam, shallow body, and deep draught of the Valkyrie for the design that will wipe out the Meteor. Frames of nickel bronze with American elm and yellow pine planking will be quite expensive enough for the Prince of Wales, who cannot have a Vanderbilt or even a Rothschild in his syndicate.

Herreshoffs' twenty-rater Isolde, Baron von Zedwitz, has come over from Germany for the Solent races. The cutter is sailing better than she did last year, since in a good reaching breeze she gave Lord Dunraven's cutter Audrey, built last year and the most dangerous rival Niagara had, a square flogging. She also beat Mr. C. D. Rose's new-rule twenty Penitent, which has been home to Southampton for some improvements from her designer, Payne. It looks as if Isolde's crew had learned to sail the cutter, in which case Niagara will have more than enough work in hand in bad weather.

Mr. C. L. Watson is at present overwhelmed with work in connection with the completion of the four large American steam yachts he has been designing for American owners. The steam yacht of 1,750 tons built by the Ailsa Ship Building Company at Troon for Mr. Drexel of Philadelphia was brought up to Glasgow to have her steam machinery put on board, after which she was taken back to Troon to be completed by her builders. The steam yacht of 1,500 tons built by Messrs. A. & J. Inglis of Glasgow for Mr. Higgins of New-York has been launched, and the magnificent decorations of the cabins are proceeding so rapidly that she will soon be completed. The two steam yachts of 1,800 tons each building by the Messrs. Thompson of Clydebank, Glasgow, for Mr. Ogden Goelet and Mr. Robert Goelet are being pushed forward rapidly. One of the two is in frame, and the other has her steel plating completed. All of these steamers are fitted with twin screws.

RESPECT TO SISTER MARY IRENE.

Arrangements for the Funeral of the Superioress To-day.

The body of Sister Mary Irene, founder of the New-York Foundling Asylum, who died at the age of seventy-three years last Friday, rested in state in the assembly room of the asylum, Sixty-eighth Street and Third Avenue, yesterday. The body reposed in an oak, cloth-covered casket, on which rested two palm leaves crossed. At the foot of the casket was a bunch of lilies of the valley and a holy water fount. In front of the casket was a statue of St. Vincent de Paul, who had been taken as a model of the dead sister. Lighted candelabra were on each side. In the room were twenty-four Sisters of Charity watching and praying over the body of their dead superioress.

There was a constant stream of persons during the day passing through the room to get a last view of the dead sister. They began arriving as early as 7 o'clock in the morning and fully 3,500 persons had called up to late in the afternoon. The visitors represented all ages and conditions of life. There were many people socially prominent in New-York, among them being Mrs. Eugene Kelly, Mrs. Brockholst Cutting, Mrs. Floyd Jones, Mrs. Edmond Kelly, J. D. Crimmins, Mrs. J. M. Ceballos, Mrs. J. Hamilton, Mrs. Bouvier, P. De Sanx, Mrs. C. M. Oelrichs, Mrs. C. Harvier, Miss Barrington, and Mrs. Pio Echeverier.

There were large numbers of children and women who had been assisted in life by Sister Mary Irene. Former foundlings who have taken a start in life came to testify their gratitude and respect to their benefactress, and there were many women now married and well established in life who owed their first prosperity to Sister Irene in her outdoor charities. All these, kneeling beside the casket, said a silent prayer for the dead and dropped a tear to her memory. Numerous handsome floral pieces were sent to the asylum. These were placed in the chapel.

Many messages of condolence were received yesterday from New-York people who are at the various Summer resorts or in Europe. Ex-Fire Commissioner Robbins and Mrs. Jules Reynal telegraphed from Bar Harbor. Mrs. Del Monte cabled condolence from France. Roman Catholic clergymen from the various city parishes and sisters from all the orders in the city visited the bier of the dead sister.

The body was transferred at 6 o'clock last evening to the chapel. Here the death watch was established, consisting of the sisters and the 300 women in the institution. The watch was maintained all night. At 6 o'clock this morning a mass of requiem will be celebrated in the asylum chapel. The Rev. William L. O'Hara of Emmittsburg, Md., nephew of the deceased, will officiate.

The funeral cortège will leave the asylum at 8:30 o'clock. Following the hearse will be 36 three-year-old boys and girls dressed in white, and a procession of 1,100 Sisters of Charity. Then will come the clergymen of the city. Following will come the Ladies' Sewing Society and the medical board of the institution.

The funeral low mass will be celebrated at 9 o'clock this morning by Archbishop Corrigan at St. Vincent Ferrer's Church, Lexington Avenue and Sixty-sixth Street.

The singing at the church will be by the sisters of the asylum. The funeral will take place from the church because the asylum chapel was considered too small to accommodate the crowds.

Mayor Strong and the heads of the various municipal departments, who are ex-officio members of the Advisory Committee of the asylum, have been invited to attend the funeral.

At none of the services at St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday was any reference made to the death of Sister Mary Irene. At St. Leo's Church the Rev. Father Ducey delivered a warm eulogy on the characteristics and noble career in rescuing friendless children by the dead founder of a grand institution. At St. Stephen's, on East Twenty-eighth Street, the Rev. Charles Colton spoke in warm praise of the life of Sister Mary Irene.

Fell Down the Airshaft.

Isidore Zoiler, nine years old, of 136 Monroe Street, fell five stories yesterday afternoon and broke both legs. He was on the roof of his home, watching boys fly kites. In walking across the roof he slipped near the edge and fell into the airshaft. He was found, unconscious, with both legs broken, by some of the inmates of the house. A Gouverneur Hospital ambulance carried him to the hospital. It is said that he will recover, although he sustained a severe shock.

The Way of the Transgressor.

By Howard Fielding.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mr. J. Woodbury Newcomb, an elderly student of criminology, returning to New-York from Sing Sing prison, meets on the train Frank Gleason, Bill Harris, and Jack Pinney, convicts, who have just completed their terms of imprisonment, and who mistake Newcomb for a fellow-convict. To draw them out, he assumes the character and proceeds to tell them the story of his first crime. Frank Gleason then narrates an attempted crime, in which fortune puts him into the position of the rescuer of his intended victim. Bill Harris describes the unsuccessful burglary for which he has been doing time, and Jack Pinney recounts an effort to steal the unlucky ring of Alfonso XII., hung on a statue in a public square of Madrid.

PART VI.

Jack Pinney had barely finished his story when the train which bore the party stopped with an unusual grinding of brakes and rasping of wheels upon the rails. So suddenly, indeed, was the speed arrested that the three criminals—who had been riding with their faces to the front—were brought to their feet, and they remained for an instant standing there in line as if they expected the Angel of Evil Deeds to call the roll of them.

"I thought we were all going overboard," said Pinney, glancing out of the window at the waters of the Hudson.

The place was a little to the southward of Yonkers, where the railroad runs for a considerable distance upon an embankment raised but a few feet above the level of the river.

"There's been an accident of some kind," said Gleason. "I can hear people shouting ahead of us. Let's go out and see what has happened."

The suggestion was accepted, and the four men hastily left the car. At first their view was blocked by the throngs of people that were pouring out of the train and mingling with a much larger number that came down from the bank upon the left. After a brief struggle with the press, they came to a spot from which they could see what had barred the way of their train. An express bound northward had been partially wrecked by the breaking of a wheel under the car immediately following the tender of the engine. A coupling had parted, and the car had been almost demolished by those which came after it. All the tracks were strewn with wreckage, and the express car had gone into the river, where a corner of its top could be seen above the water.

No person had been seriously hurt, but the rescue of the two men who had gone overboard with the express car had been very near to a miracle.

A telegraph wire had been tapped and an official of the road was communicating with one of his superiors in New-York. The click of the instrument was faintly audible to Newcomb as he stood surveying the scene. Presently Gleason touched him on the shoulder. He turned and saw that his companion's eyes were burning with fierce eagerness.

"Do you know what that man is telegraphing?" demanded Gleason. "No; you're not an operator. Well, I am, and I'll tell you what that sounder says. There's $80,000 lying there in the river under our eyes."

"I don't understand you," said Newcomb.

"It was in the express safe," continued Gleason, "and it went overboard with the car. They've sent for wrecking apparatus, and they're going to pull the car out of the river. Now, the question is: Can we get that money?"

Newcomb was astounded.

"How can we get it with a thousand people watching us?" demanded the criminologist. "How could we get it, anyhow, while it's under water and locked up in a safe?"

"There's always a way to get money if you want it badly enough," returned Gleason, sententiously.

That was all that he would say on the subject, but he remained for a long time staring down into the water while he listened to the spasmodic clicking of the telegraphic instrument. At last a train with the appropriate wreckage appliances arrived, and, after considerable labor, a great chain was fastened to the express car and it was drawn out of the river. But the safe was not to be found. It had been dislodged by the shock of the plunge, and had passed out through the forward end of the car like an enormous cannon ball. Undoubtedly it lay in the mud of the river bottom, and the task of finding it would not be easy.

"They'll have to send for a diver," said Gleason. "By the Lord Harry, I wonder if I could do it!"

"Do what?" queried Newcomb.

Gleason did not immediately reply. He seemed to be engaged in some such mental effort as one makes in trying to remember a name that is on the tip of the tongue at one moment and far away the next. So absorbed was he that when Harris touched him on the shoulder he jumped as if he had been wakened suddenly from sleep.

"Bill," he said, dreamily, "I want that safe."

"You can't get it," replied the burglar; "but there are a number of articles down the track that you can get. There are two or three baggage cars all smashed to smithereens, and the contents isn't being half looked after. They're just beginning to cart some of it to the station just above here."

"Never mind that," said Gleason. "There's a better game going. Listen to me. You know that I'm a diver. Well, I know another one, and he's as big a rascal as I am. He has an outfit right here in Yonkers, and in two hours I can have it. He won't refuse me anything—he can't. Then I'm going to offer myself to the railroad company to dive for that safe."

"But you can't open it under water," Harris objected.

"Probably not," said Gleason, "but we'll get the money out of it some way. Now, then, Woodbury, I will go and see my diver. You and Pinney stay here and keep eyes and ears open. In about an hour and a half you join us at the longest pier of the three that lie near together about a mile above here. We'll be there with the boat."

Before Newcomb could decide what course he ought to pursue in such exceptional circumstances, Gleason had him by the arm and was hurrying him away. For the next half hour he followed the criminal's guidance blindly. His mind was alternately busy with two considerations. First, in his character as a student of sinners he rejoiced in this unrivaled opportunity for observation. It was a demonstration in crime—an illustrated lecture by a trio of eminent specialists. Newcomb could not afford to miss such a great educational treat. Second, as an honest man, he was bound to prevent a crime. But how would that be best done? If, at that early stage of the proceedings he denounced the thieves, no one would believe his story. It would be regarded as ludicrous. How could these men commit such a gigantic robbery in the presence of thousands? It would be much better to let the conspiracy progress to a point near to success before interrupting it.

Therefore Newcomb attended Gleason in his visit to the diver, and listened to the negotiations for the boat and apparatus. As the thief had said, the diver could refuse him nothing. It was evident that Gleason held some disgraceful secret of the other's. Yet the diver refused to take any part in the adventure.

"I'll keep out of it," he said. "I'm trying to live on the square now, and this thing is too risky for me. Steal my boat if you want her, but I don't want to know anything about her."

He then proceeded to give certain necessary directions, and he also furnished the keys of the lockers on the boat in which the diving apparatus was kept.

Gleason departed in high spirits. He and Newcomb made the best possible speed for the pier where the boat lay. She was a rude craft, yet well adapted to her work. Gleason prepared to start the fire under the boiler of a little "donkey" engine which the boat carried. Meanwhile Newcomb went up to the town to buy certain necessary articles which Gleason could not find in the boat's lockers.

While he was gone Harris and Pinney arrived. Gleason had begun to be anxious about them, and he was overjoyed to see

"There's $80,000 Lying There."

them drive down the pier, one on each side of a genial son of Ireland whose dray they seemed to have hired for the occasion. There was something like a big box wrapped rudely in canvas on the dray. Harris and Pinney, with the driver's help, set the box down upon the pier.

"What's that?" asked Gleason, when the Irishman and his equipage had disappeared.

"The biggest thing on earth!" cried Harris. "It's a safe of the regular express pattern, undoubtedly an exact model of the one in the river."

Gleason was positively dazed by this great news.

"Where did you get it?" he exclaimed.

"It was in one of the wrecked baggage cars," replied Harris. "When I saw that various things were being carted around to the station, I hired that Irishman and his dray, stole an expressman's coat, and pinched that safe. Of course the railroad men thought it was going to the freight house with the rest of the stuff.

"And now, Gleason, of course you see my plan," he continued. "We must hoist up the other safe and then deliver this one. Before they can get it open we can skip with the $80,000. Am I understood?"

Gleason nodded. The three men hoisted the safe on board the boat. Just as they had finished the task Newcomb arrived with a high official of the railroad whom he had met on the way to the pier where the boat lay. The official had heard that a diver's boat was kept there and was anxious to get the use of it. The whole matter was arranged between him and Woodbury before they reached the pier. The criminologist had most shrewdly played the part of agent of the criminals.

As the railway official sailed down to the scene of the wreck in the boat there was no opportunity for the crooks to tell Newcomb about their acquisition of the safe. Arrived upon the scene, the railroad man was set ashore. Then Gleason, dressed in the diver's suit, went over the side and disappeared beneath the water.

Harris and Pinney operated the machinery which furnished air to Gleason, while Newcomb was stationed in the bow of the boat, where he drew in or let out the rope by which she was anchored, according to directions given by Harris, who judged of the diver's movements by the action of the air pipe and safety cord.

After about twenty minutes Gleason signaled to be drawn up. When his helmet had been removed he held whispered conversations with Harris and Pinney. Newcomb could not hear what they said. Had he done so the events of the day would have shaped themselves differently.

As a matter of fact, Gleason reported that he had found the safe. It was, as they had supposed, identical in pattern with the one which they had stolen, but unfortunately it bore a letter "A" inscribed, for some unknown reason upon its side.

"We have to change our plan," said Gleason, "and this is what we'll do: I'll get ropes around that safe and we'll hoist it up on the side of the boat away from the shore and hang it in slings three or four feet under water. Then I'll pretend that I can't find it, and as soon as the sun gets low I'll give up the job for the night. We'll tow the safe to some good place and hoist it in."

The three men felt that this plan involved less risk than the other, and they wondered why they had not thought of it in the beginning. Gleason went into the water again, and in the course of half an hour his design had been accomplished.

Newcomb did not know what had been done. He thought that Gleason spoke the truth when he finally announced to the officials on the bank that he could not find the safe and would have to give up the search for that day.

It happened that the diver's boat, which had been engaged by telegram before Gleason and his companions had appeared on the scene, arrived at this juncture, so the railroad and express officers made no attempt to urge Gleason to continue the work. The anchor was hoisted and the boat slowly moved back toward the pier from which she had been taken.

Newcomb felt that the adventure was at an end, and he experienced a sense of disappointment. He would rather have seen a successful robbery. Yet he had enjoyed the novel situation, and he felt that he had gleaned much. It was now time to say good-bye to his chance acquaintance, for pressing business would claim him on the following day. To keep up the deception which he had practiced upon them would do no good. He resolved to appear in his true character in order that he might say

"We're Dished," said Gleason. "But How? How?"

a few words at parting which would help these misguided men toward a better life.

And so, with little preface, he broke the truth to Harris, Gleason, and Pinney as soon as the boat had started for her pier. The surprise of the three men could be imagined. They listened to his story and to his exhortation in a sort of trance, which seemed to him to be very respectful and encouraging.

"Mr. Newcomb," said Gleason at last, "I believe that your words have fallen on good ground and have saved myself and my companions from the perpetration of a crime. As a matter of fact, Mr. Newcomb, we have stolen that safe."

"Impossible!" cried the criminologist.

"Yet true," said Gleason, and he displayed to Newcomb's wondering eyes the safe that had come out of the baggage car and had been set into the boat's cabin.

"And now," Gleason continued, "let me prove that our repentance is sincere. Although we might easily overpower you and continue in our wicked way, we prefer to take you advice and undo what we have done. Mr. Newcomb, will you help us? Will you restore this safe to its rightful owners? And will you plead for us with them?"

"I will," cried Newcomb, promptly.

No sooner had the boat reached her pier than Newcomb rushed off for a dray in which the safe could be carried back to the place of the wreck. The safe was put on the dray, and Newcomb took the reins.

It was agreed that the three crooks should wait for Newcomb's return, with

GLORIES OF THE MAGYARS

EVENTS CELEBRATED BY THE GREAT FETES AT BUDA-PESTH.

Hungarian Heroes and History for a Thousand Years Illustrated by Exhibits and Ceremonies—Credit Claimed as Defenders of Europe from Mongolian and Turkish Invasion—Present Condition of the Country.

The Buda-Pesth Exhibition is not simply an exhibition of art and industry—it is, first and above all, a great national and political manifestation, the splendid coronation of the joint efforts of Hungary's statesmen, writers, artists, and poets during the last century to keep alive and increase the patriotic feelings of the country by revealing to the Magyars their glorious history, and by showing them that they are and must remain a free and independent people, needing no help to prosper and increase in greatness.

The Hungarian people have proved to the world that they have created a modern State, and that after incessant endeavors the country has attained the level of European civilization, but that it has, nevertheless, preserved its national character, and that the civilizing mission of the Hungarian Nation is a living truth and reality. We await with confidence the judgment to be passed on us."

These few lines explain the importance of the Buda-Pesth fêtes in the eyes of those who have organized them. They are from Maurice Jokai, the national novelist, the "King of the Tziganes," whose works were, after the failure of the revolution of 1848 and under the reactionary régime of the Austrian Minister Bach, the consolation and hope of all Hungarian patriots.

The exhibition and the series of fêtes accompanying it have brought about an astonishing amount of national Chauvinism. The magnificent celebrations of the thousandth anniversary of the Hungarian Constitution, which took place a few weeks since, surpassed anything of the kind ever given before, and this because of the semi-Oriental splendor that gave them a typical and unique character. A procession of over 3,000 horses of rare magnificence, on which, figured in costumes of Oriental gorgeousness, the nobility and high clergy of the country, the great dignitaries, the delegates of the counties and municipalities of Hungary and Croatia, and the members of Parliament, all of whom slowly passed by the King and the Diplomatic Corps, carrying the ancient emblems of royalty, the crown of St. Stephen, and his sword, sceptre, and purple mantle. The Magnates and Deputies then renewed the oath of fidelity in the new palace of Parliament, a splendid edifice built at an expense of $4,000,000.

The susceptibilities of the Croats were spared on this occasion. A Count Andrassy had carrying the Servian flag as an emblem of the Hungarian domination over that country in the fourteenth century. The Servian Minister at Vienna protested against his unearthing of a flag disappeared past, but it was in vain, and the Minister himself felt himself obliged to absent himself from the ceremonies.

Among the fêtes that will take place in August is the unveiling of seven gigantic statues of Prince Arpad erected on the frontier limits of the Hungarian Monarchy as it was in 896, when the Emperor Leon the Wise was reigning at Byzantium. In September Emperor Francis Joseph will be the first to cross at Orsova the Canal of the Iron Gates, and open to traffic this new commercial route. It has been built by Hungarian engineers, and is due to the initiative of the great Minister, Count Szechenyi, who, in the first half of the century, administered the country with this motto: "Hungary has not been, but is to be."

To close these fêtes, the young people of all the counties of the kingdom, the last generation of the first thousand years of her history, will inaugurate triumphant arch, erected at the end of the beautiful Andrassy Avenue in Buda-Pesth, a veritable Pantheon destined to bring back to the memory of future generations the men who have made Hungary prosperous and powerful.

It is easy to understand that, in presence of these reminiscences of a splendid past, the Hungarians are intensely proud of their history. And their annals are indeed glorious. When Maurice Jokai speaks of the civilising mission of the Magyars he means the defense of Europe against the Huns and the pacification of enmities brought about by the conglomeration of so many rival races—Germanic, Slavic, Roumanian, and Turco-Tartar—in the immense valley of the Danube, that highway in the migration of races, which, when taken possession of by the Hungarians, became an invincible barrier between the Carpathian Mountains, the Danube, and the Theiss.

Among the more noteworthy historical figures practically illustrated at the Buda-Pesth Exhibition is Chief Arpad, who gathered together seven tribes of Magyars coming from Asia, united them under his command, and with them conquered the Danube country. A century later one sees his descendant, Prince Stephen, or St. Stephen, who becomes the apostle of his people, creates new bishoprics, introduces the Benedictine Order, receives from Pope Sylvester the royal crown, divides the country into counties, and puts the Hungarian State on a firm basis.

Other noteworthy historical episodes most vividly illustrated at Buda-Pesth are the strenuous fight against the invasion of the Mongolian Tartars, who ravaged all Hungary in 1241, and the help given to Rudolph of Hapsburg against King Ottoker of Bohemia.

The fourteenth century is illustrated by reminders of the reign of Louis the Great, who replaced on the throne the last descendant of Arpad, and ruled the country for seventy-five years. Then, under the reign of Sigismond of Luxemburg, one sees the first resistance of the Hungarians to the Turks. It was at that time that appeared the name of John Hunyady, the conqueror of the Ottomans, and of his son, Mathias Corvin, who defeated the Kings of Bohemia and Poland, conquered Austria, Styria, and Corinthia. That was the most brilliant epoch of the Buda Court. Mathias Corvin embellished his palace with the masterpieces of the Renaissance, created the famous Corvina Library, and encouraged everywhere arts and letters.

Then come the dark days, which the Hungarians, true to history, have faithfully illustrated at the exhibition. Mathias Corvin left no children, and under the Jagellons, his successors, began a decadence, which lasted for a century. Soliman the Magnificent crushed the Hungarian Army in 1526 at Mohacs, and dismembered the country; the Turks pushed to the walls of Vienna, and the civilization of all Europe was threatened, when John Sobieski and Charles of Lorraine took up the offensive once more, and repulsed the Turks to further Transylvania.

The Austrians in this way paid back the debt owed to Hungary, but at the same time she made the price dear by attempting to place the country of the Magyars among the hereditary provinces of the House of Hapsburg. Since then the history of Hungary has been one long struggle against the supremacy of Austria. It lasted till 1867, when Austria granted to the sister monarchy practical independence, with only a common army and Department of Foreign Affairs to unite the two countries.

All this thrilling history is enough to excite the feelings of national pride already strong in the Magyar nature. Further, the Hungarian writers argue as follows: "What would have become of Europe if the Magyars had not settled themselves on the frontier of the East, if the shock of the Mongolian and Tartar invasion had not been attenuated by these guardians of Europe? What would Europe be to-day if the great flood of Russians had overflown the shores of the Danube?"

Thus it is that the Hungarians reason, and reasons correctly. Nor must it be forgotten that the Magyar still considers himself an Oriental, and boasts of it. The celebrated professor Arminius Vambery, speaking on this subject, says: "The Hungarian people are the result of a happy marriage of Europe and Asia, the Touranian heroism has been joined to the laborious perseverance of the Aryans. The indomitable love of liberty which distinguishes the children of the desert has been mitigated and disciplined by the spirit of order and of legality, inspired by Christian civilization."

"Product of an extraordinary mixture of races, the Hungarians present the finest type in Europe; it is the most beautiful human type, with the exception of the inhabitants of certain valleys of Caucasia; this physical superiority is heightened by the graceful popular dress, which also indicates a cross between the medieval Slave and the Asiatic Tartars." So writes a well-known Hungarian author, and he is not far from the truth.

A noteworthy fact, in conclusion, is that the Franks have been absorbed by the Gauls, the Turkish Bulgarians have become Slavs; the Scandinavian Varegians have been lost in the vast populataion of Russia. The Magyars alone have remained intact. Instead of disappearing, they have absorbed a heterogeneous mass of Slavs and Germans.

This fact of a minority which dominates and of a majority which gives in is one of the most astonishing things in the history of the Hungarians, and makes their annals among the most interesting of any in Europe.

AUCTION SALES OF REALTY.

The following sales of real estate at auction are set down for to-day at 111 Broadway:

By William Kennedy, foreclosure sales, two actions, Edward L. Patterson, referee, block front on the west side of Gouverneur Street, between East Broadway and Division Street, 100.11 by 34.4 by 101.7 by 64.4, eight-story brick factory. Due on judgment, $31,415; on prior mortgage, $110,000 in gold. Also, 453 Manhattan Avenue, west side, 18.5 feet north of One Hundred and Twentieth Street, 15 by 80, three-story brownstone dwelling. Due on judgment, $3,435.

Art Appreciation.

From The Washington Star.

"It seems to be generally conceded," remarked the unworldly man, "that the new Treasury notes are very artistic."

"Yes," replied his friend, "but I'm afraid I can't appreciate beauty for beauty's sake."

"Doesn't this design please you?"

"It pleases me, but somehow I can't help feeling that a five-dollar note is five times as artistic as a one-dollar note."

APARTMENTS TO LET—UNFURNISHED

A CHOICE SINGLE CORNER APARTMENT; eight rooms and bath, with elevator, steam heat, electric light. If required, rent, $850. Apply to 52 East 58th st., corner Park av., or E. A. CRUIKSHANK & CO., 170 Broadway.

REFEREES' NOTICES.

SCHUYLER STREET, NEW-YORK.—Supreme Court, City and County of New-York.—J. C. WATSON (COMPANY, plaintiff, against THOMAS H. LEAVY, Joseph Leavy, Charles Arden, James E. Laytim, William Mosher, and Peter Battell, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, made and entered in the above-entitled action, bearing date the 25th day of July, 1890, I, the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on Tuesday, the eighth day of September, 1890, at 12 o'clock noon, by Joseph H. Walkerman, auctioneer, the lands and premises in said judgment mentioned and therein described as follows:

All those certain lots, pieces, and parcels of land, situate, lying, and being in Schuylerville, in the town and County of Westchester, known upon a map entitled map of portion of Schuylerville, Town of Pelham, County of Westchester, 1874, New-York, May 13th, 1874, Garret J. Byrne, engineer and surveyor, and filed in the office of the Register of the County of Westchester, in the Numbers 175, 176, 177, and 178, bounded and containing together as follows, beginning at a point on the easterly side of Schuyler Street at the same as laid down on said map distant 200 feet northwestwardly from the northeasterly corner of Schuyler Street and Elliott Avenue as laid down thereon, running thence northeastwardly and parallel with Elliott Avenue 141 feet and 8 inches; thence northwestwardly 119 feet and 4 inches; thence southwestwardly 146 feet and 3 inches to Schuyler Street; thence southeastwardly and along Schuyler Street 112 feet to the point or place of beginning, with all and singular the edifices, buildings, rights, members, privileges, advantages, hereditaments, and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues, and profits thereof.

And also all those certain lots, pieces, and parcels of land, known upon said map by the Numbers fifteen (15) one hundred and seventy-nine (179) and one hundred and eighty (180), and bounded and described as follows, being Number 180 on said map, beginning at a point in the southerly side of Elliott Avenue said point being distant one hundred and forty-two feet northwesterly from the northwesterly corner of Elliott Avenue and Schuyler Street, running thence southwesterly and parallel with Schuyler Street one hundred feet; thence northwesterly and parallel with Elliott Avenue twenty-five feet; thence northeastwardly and parallel with Eighth Avenue, or nearly so, one hundred feet and five inches to the southerly side of Fifty-fifth Street; thence westerly along the southerly side of Fifty-fifth Street twenty-five feet to the point or place of beginning, be the same dimensions more or less.—Dated New-York, August 17th, 1896.

ADELBERT E. CARROLL, Referee.

RITCH, WOODFORD, BOVEE & WALLACE, Attorneys for Plaintiff, 18 Wall Street, New-York City.

WILLIAM MITCHELL, Esq., Guardian ad Litem for Infant Defendants, 46 Wall Street, N. Y. City. au17-2aw3wMAThSo5

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIRST Street.—Supreme Court, County of New-York.—THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, plaintiffs, against THOMAS BRIEN, if living, and others, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly made and entered in the above-entitled action, and bearing date the 23d day of July, 1890, I, the undersigned, referee named in said judgment, will sell at public auction, at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on Wednesday, the 19th day of August, 1890, at 12 o'clock noon, by D. Pergola Ingram, auctioneer, the premises directed by the said judgment to be sold, and therein described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate in the City of New-York, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the northerly line of One Hundred and Seventy-first Street distant westerly one hundred feet from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of said street with the westerly line of Audubon Avenue; running thence northerly and parallel with said avenue ninety-five feet; thence westerly and parallel with said street seventy-five feet; thence southerly and parallel with said avenue ninety-five feet to One Hundred and Seventy-first Street; and thence easterly along the northerly line of said street seventy-five feet to the point of beginning.—Dated New-York, July 24th, 1890.

CHARLES D. INGERSOLL, Referee.

DAVIES, STONE & AUERBACH, Plaintiffs' Attorneys, 32 Nassau Street, New-York City. jy27-2aw3wMATh&au17

SURROGATE'S NOTICES.

BANG, HENRY J.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY J. BANG, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the Sturtevant House, No. 1,186 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 28th day of March, 1890. F. W. BERGSTEIN, Executor, &c. JOHN E. BRODSKY, Attorney for Executor, 40 and 51 Chambers St., N. Y. City. mh30-law6mM

BLOODGOOD, ELIZABETH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELIZABETH BLOODGOOD, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, No. 120 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 31st day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 24th day of April, 1890. HENRY T. HAYDEN, JOHN H. BLOODGOOD, Executors. W. KINTZING POST, Atty. for Executors, 120 Broadway. ap27-law6mM

DUNNING, BENJAMIN F.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against BENJAMIN F. DUNNING, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, No. 67 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the first day of September next.—Dated New-York, the first day of February, 1890. FRANK DUNNING, Executor; WILLIAM F. DUNNING, Executor. A. J. A. CALLAGHAN, Attorney for Executors, 67 Wall Street, New-York City. f24-law6mM

ELLIS, MATTHEW.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MATTHEW ELLIS, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, Room 806, No. 182 Nassau Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of February next.—Dated New-York, the 15th day of August, 1890. DEBORAH ELLIS, Administratrix. ENNEVER & TRAUTMANN, Attorneys for Administratrix, 182 Nassau Street, New-York City. au17-law6mM

GRAYDON, MARY A.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARY A. GRAYDON, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 56 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of November next.—Dated New-York, the first day of May, 1890. HENRY H. MAN, Executor. DUANE P. COBB, Attorney for Executor, 56 Wall Street, New-York City. law6mM

HENTZE, ANDREW.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANDREW HENTZE, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at the office of Powel & Kropf, No. 120 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 14th day of September, 1890.—Dated New-York, the 5th day of March, 1890. ALICIA A. HENTZE Executrix. POWEL & KROPF, Attorneys for Executrix, 120 Broadway, New-York City. mh9-law6mM

JEMISON, ELBERT S.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELBERT S. JEMISON, late of the State of Texas, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business the office of Hornblower, Byrne, Taylor & Miller No. 30 Broad Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of December next.—Dated the 15th day of June, 1890. LOUISA A. JEMISON, Executrix. HORNBLOWER, BYRNE, TAYLOR & MILLER, Attorneys for Executrix, 30 Broad St., New-York City. je8-law6mM

LEO-WOLF, HENRIETTA V.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent, to Bertha Louise Leo-Wolf, Harriet L. Le Wolf, Harry W. Leo-Wolf, Helen T. Leo-W. f, Harriette E. Cray, and Jane M. Ir, next of kin, greeting:

Whereas, Franklin B. Gest of Lawrence and Daniel Lord of the City of New-York have lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York, to prove certain instrument in writing, bearing date the seventh day of September, 1886, and a codicil thereof, bearing date the eleventh day of June, 1889, relating to both real and personal property, duly executed as the last will and testament of HENRIETTA V. LEO-WOLF, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased, therefore you, and each of you are hereby cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New-York, in the Hall of Records, in the City of New-York, on the eighth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament. And each of you are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years, are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said City and County, at the City of New-York, the 25th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

[L. S.] J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

LEGGETT, HERBERT & LEGGETT, Proctors for Petitioners, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City. jy29-law6mM

MUELLER, CASPAR.—The people of the State of New-York by the grace of God free and independent to Lizzie Mueller and Otto Mueller, send greeting.

Whereas, John W. Schimmelpfennig of the City of New-York has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the second day of October, 1885, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as a will of personal estate of CASPAR MUELLER, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased, therefore, you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New-York, in the Hall of Records, in the City of New-York, on the fifteenth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last mentioned instrument; and each of you are hereby cited, as are under the age of twenty-one years, are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or, if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New-York, the twenty-third day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court. jy27-law6mM

ODELL, ANN M.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANN M. ODELL, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 55 Liberty Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of September, 1890.—Dated New-York, the 7th day of February, 1890. GEO. W. McADAM, Executor. ALBERT J. APPELL Attorney for Executor, 55 Liberty Street, N. Y. City. mh9-law6mM

PIKE, SYLVESTER M.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SYLVESTER M. PIKE, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, administratrix, at the office of Thos. S. Mount, her attorney, at his place of transacting business, at Stony Brook, Suffolk County, N. Y., on or before the 29th day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 17th day of April, 1890. SARAH M. HOGAN, Administratrix. THOS. S. MOUNT, Attorney, Stony Brook, Suffolk Co., N. Y. ap20-law6mM

SCHAPPERT, ANTON.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANTON SCHAPPERT, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at our place of transacting business, at the residence of Mary K. Nors, executrix, at 1,241 Westchester Avenue, corner Intervale, in the City of New-York, on or before the 14th day of November next.—Dated New-York, the 27th day of April, 1890. KATHARINA E. HURLBUTT, MARY K. NORZ, Executrices. CHARLES GOELLER, Attorney for Executrices, P. O. and office address, 99 Nassau Street, New-York City. law6mM

SHIELDS, LEWIS N.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against LEWIS N. SHIELDS, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at the office of Bowers, Hamilton, Becker & Ransom, No. 100 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 29th day of January next.—Dated New-York, the 10th day of July, 1890. CAROLINE B. SHIELDS, Administratrix. BOWERS, HAMILTON, BECKETT & RANSOM, Attorneys for Administratrix, 100 Broadway, N. Y. City. jy13-law6mM

TOPP, ELISABETH OR ELIZABETH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, made the 9th day of July, 1890, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELISABETH, otherwise known as ELIZABETH TOPP, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 56 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of November next.—Dated New-York, the first day of May, 1890. HENRY H. MAN, Executor. DUANE P. COBB, Attorney for Executor, 56 Wall Street, New-York City. law6mM

HENTZE, ANDREW.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANDREW HENTZE, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at the office of Powel & Kropf, No. 120 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 14th day of September, 1890.—Dated New-York, the 5th day of March, 1890. ALICIA A. HENTZE Executrix. POWEL & KROPF, Attorneys for Executrix, 120 Broadway, New-York City. mh9-law6mM

JEMISON, ELBERT S.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELBERT S. JEMISON, late of the State of Texas, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business the office of Hornblower, Byrne, Taylor & Miller No. 30 Broad Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of December next.—Dated the 15th day of June, 1890. LOUISA A. JEMISON, Executrix. HORNBLOWER, BYRNE, TAYLOR & MILLER, Attorneys for Executrix, 30 Broad St., New-York City. je8-law6mM

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

AUCTIONEER. AGENT.

Geo. R. Read,

REAL ESTATE,

9 PINE ST. AND 1 MADISON AV.,

BROKER. APPRAISER.

WANTED—Dwelling houses for sale and to let in first class localities for cash purchasers and desirable tenants.

Douglas Robinson & Co.,
500 MADISON AV. 55 LIBERTY ST.

HOFFMAN BROTHERS,

FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT PROPERTY.

4 and 6 Warren pl.

REAL ESTATE FOR EXCHANGE.

$16,000.—RARE OPPORTUNITY; EXCHANGE for New-York property; 160 acres, near Colfax, Placer Co., Central California; 28 acres Tokay grapes, (18,750 vines,) 10 years' old; 1,500 Crawford peaches, 8 years old; 800 Bartlett pears, 7 years old; 600 3 and 4 year old Kelsey plums; 3 acres hay; 100 acres unplanted, upon which are two gold mines, one of which has opened $20 per ton 30 feet from the surface; $2,500 house, (new;) all outbuildings, farming implements, &c.; crop this year will sell over $4,000, and will not between $2,500 and $3,000; owner desires to return to New York. Address A. G. CARSWELL, No. 628 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO THE CREDITORS OF THE Richmond & Danville R. R. Co. and to the creditors of the receivers of said company.—In the Circuit Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Virginia:

Central Trust Company of New-York et al. vs. Richmond and Danville R. R. Company et al.	Consolidated Cause In Equity.

EXTRACT FROM DECREE.

"It is hereby ordered that all claims outstanding against the receiver of the said Richmond and Danville Railroad Company, and all claims against the said Richmond and Danville Railroad Company, which are alleged to be prior or superior to the lien of the mortgage foreclosed, which mortgage bore date October 22, 1886, be filed with the special Masters in Chancery, hereinafter appointed in this cause, on or before the first day of December, 1890, and that on the failure of the holder of any such claim to file the same within said time, such claim or claims shall be denied the right of participating in the proceeds of the sale of the said road and property, and shall be forever barred; but this order shall not be in any manner applicable to the claims or claimants of Central Trust Company of New-York, one of the complainants herein, as trustee under the first mortgage on said property, dated October 5, 1874, or as trustee under the mortgage dated February 1, 1882, or as trustee under the equipment mortgages, or either of them, referred to in the decree of foreclosure and sale in this action.

"It is further ordered that said Special Master, F. P. Pleasants, Jr., Thomas S. Atkins, Esquires, shall give notice of this order by publication three times a week for four weeks, commencing August 10, 1890, and once a week during the entire month of November, 1890, in the newspaper of general circulation, printed in the City of New-York, N. Y., in the City of Baltimore, Md., in the City of Washington, D. C., in the City of Richmond, Va., in the City of Raleigh, N. C., in the City of Columbia, S. C., in the City of Atlanta, Ga., in the City of Birmingham, Ala., and in the City of Columbus Miss.

"NATHAN GOFF
"United States Circuit Court.

"August 5, 1890."

Published in accordance with the above order, and pursuant thereto, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company, or its receiver, to file the same with the undersigned on or before the first day of December, 1890.

R. F. PLEASANTS,
THOS. S. ATKINS,
Special Masters

Richmond, Va., August 8, 1890.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

(Should be read daily by all interested, as changes may occur at any time.)

Foreign mails for the week ending Aug 22 will close promptly in all cases at this office as follows:

TRANSATLANTIC MAILS.

TUESDAY.—At 7 AM for Germany, Denmark Sweden, Norway, Christiania and Russia, per steamship Trave,* via Bremen (letters for other parts of Europe via Southampton must be directed "per Trave"); at 4 PM for Cape Colony and Natal, per steamship Laurel Branch. (letters must be directed "per Laurel Branch.")

WEDNESDAY.—At 7 AM (supplementary 9 AM) for Europe, per steamship St. Paul,* via Southampton; at 9 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Europe, per steamship Britannic,* via Queenstown, at 10 AM for Belgium direct, per steamship Westernland, via Antwerp, (letters must be directed "per Westernland.")

THURSDAY.—At 7 AM for Europe, per steamship F. Bismarck,* via Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Hamburg.

SATURDAY.—At 1 AM for France, Switzerland Italy, Spain Portugal, Turkey, Egypt, and British India, per steamship La Gascogne,* via Havre; at 7 AM for Germany, Denmark Sweden, Norway, Christiania, and Russia, per steamship Normannia, via Hamburg, (letters for other parts of Europe, via Cherbourg, must be directed "per Allier,") at 8 AM for Netherlands direct, per steamship Zaandam, via Amsterdam, (letters must be directed "per Zaandam"); at 8:30 AM for Netherlands direct, per steamship Maasdam, via Rotterdam, (letters must be directed "per Maasdam,") at 8 AM for Genoa, per steamship Fulda, (letters must be directed "per Fulda") at 8 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Europe, per steamship Umbria,* via Queenstown, at 10 AM for Scotland direct, per steamship Furnessia, via Glasgow, (letters must be directed "per Furnessia.")

*PRINTED MATTER, &c.—German steamers sailing on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays take printed matter, &c., for Germany, and specially addressed printed matter, &c., for other parts of Europe. White Star steamers on Wednesday take specially addressed printed matter, &c., for Europe. Cunard steamers on Saturday take printed matter, &c., for Great Britain and Ireland, and specially addressed printed matter, &c., for other parts of Europe. American and French Line steamers take printed matter, &c., for all countries for which they are advertised to carry mail.

After the closing of the supplementary transatlantic mails named above, additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French, and German steamers, and remain open until within ten minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

MAILS FOR SOUTH AMERICA, CENTRAL AMERICA, WEST INDIES, &c.

MONDAY.—At 1 PM for La Plata Countries direct, per steamship Maskelyne; at 3 PM for Belize, Puerto Cortez, and Guatemala, per steamship Seneca, via Havana; at 9 PM for Jamaica, per steamer from Boston.

TUESDAY.—At 2:30 AM for Port Antonio, per steamer from Baltimore; at 10 AM (supplementary 11 AM) for Central America (except Costa Rica), Pacific Ports, and per steamship Alliance, via Colon, (letters for Guatemala must be directed "per Alliance,") at 10:30 AM for Brazil, per steamship Hevelius, via Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio Janeiro; (letters for North Brazil and La Plata Countries must be directed "per Hevelius,") at 11:30 AM for Progreso, per steamship C. Condal, (letters for other parts of Mexico must be directed "per C. Condal.")

FRIDAY.—At 1 PM for Barbados direct and North Brazil, via Para and Manaos, per steamship Fluminense, (letters for other parts of Brazil must be directed "per Fluminense;") at 2 PM for Puerto Rico direct, per steamship Port William.

SATURDAY.—At 1 AM for Pernambuco and Santos, per steamship Arnalfi, from Baltimore; at 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Jamaica, Carthagena, and Savanilla, per steamship Alleghany; at 10:30 AM for Campeachy, Chiapas, and Tobasco, per steamship Yucatan, per steamship Orizaba, (letters for other parts of Mexico and for Cuba must be directed "per Orizaba;") at 11 AM for Newfoundland, per steamship Silvia; at 11 AM (supplementary 11:30 AM) for Venezuela and Curaçao, also Carthagena and Savanilla, via Curaçao, per steamship Philadelphia; at 12 M for La Plata Countries direct, per steamship Manitoba; at 1 PM (supplementary 2 PM) for San Domingo and Turk's Island, per steamship New-York; at 3:30 PM for St. Pierre-Miquelon, per steamer from North Sydney.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to Halifax, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 6:30 PM. Mails for Cuba, by rail to Boston, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 PM. Mails for Cuba close at this office daily at 7 AM, for forwarding by steamers sailing (Mondays and Thursdays) from Port Tampa, Fla. Mails for Mexico, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 7 AM. [Registered mail closes at 6 PM previous day.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for China and Japan, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Empress of Japan, (from Vancouver,) close at this office up to Aug. 11 at 6:30 PM. Mails for China, Japan, and Hawaii, per steamship Coptic, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 20 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Hawaii, per steamship Australia, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 28 at 6:30 PM. Mails for the Society Islands, per ship Galilee, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Sept. 25 at 6:30 PM. Mails for China and Japan, per steamship Olympia, (from Tacoma,) close here daily up to Aug. 27 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Australia, (except West Australia,) Hawaii, and Fiji Islands, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Miowera, (from Vancouver,) close here daily after Aug. 15 and up to Sept. 11 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Australia, (except those for West Australia, which are forwarded via Europe,) New-Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji, and Samoan Islands, per steamship Alameda, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Sept. 18 at 6:30 AM. 11 AM, and 6:30 PM, on arrival at New-York of steamship Umbria with British mails for Australia.)

Transpacific mails are forwarded to port of sailing daily and the schedule of closing is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overland transit. [Registered mail closes at 6 PM previous day.

CHARLES W. DAYTON, Postmaster.

Post Office, New-York, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1890.

TRANSATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

FROM NEW-YORK.
SOUTHAMPTON (LONDON) BREMEN.
FAST EXPRESS STEAMERS.
1 cab., $70 and upward. 11 cab., $45 and $50; round trip, $85 and $100.

Trave, Tu., Aug. 12, 10 AM | Havel, Tu., Sept. 9, 10 AM
Spree, Tu., Aug. 26, 10 AM | Trave, Tu., Sept. 23, 10 AM
Lahn, Tu., Sept. 9, 10 AM | Aller, Sat., Sept. 13, 10 AM

CHERBOURG, PARIS, BREMEN.
Aller, Sat., Aug. 23, 10 AM | Saale, Sat., Sept. 6, 10 AM
Return tickets available from Mediterranean or from Bremen, London or Havre

MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.
TO GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, GENOA.
Fulda, Aug. 23, 10 AM | Kaiser, Sept. 13, 10 AM
Ems, Aug. 30, 10 AM | Werra, Sept. 19, 10 AM

OELRICHS & CO., 2 Bowling Green.
LOUIS H. MEYER, 45 & 56 St., Phila., Penn.

GERMAN MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.

†NORTH GERMAN LLOYD S. S. CO. | *HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE.

Express steamers from New-York to Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples, and Genoa.
*Columbia, Oct. 24, 11 AM | †Fulda, Nov. 14, 10 AM
†Werra, Oct. 31, 10 AM | *Kaiser, Nov. 21, 10 AM
*La Victoria, Nov. 7, 11 AM | *Columbia, Nov. 28, 11 AM
Return tickets available for the steamers of either line from Naples, Genoa, Gibraltar, Hamburg, Bremen, Cherbourg, London, and Southampton.

North Ger. Lloyd S. S. Co., Oelrichs & Co., Gen. Agts., 2 Bowling G., N. Y. | Hamburg-American Line, 37 Broadway, N. Y.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE.

TWIN-SCREW EXPRESS
Line from New-York to
Plymouth (London,) Cherbourg, Paris, & Hamburg.
F. Bismarck, Ag. 20, 10 AM | Normannia, Sep. 3, 10 AM
Columbia, Aug. 27, 7 AM | A. Victoria, Sept. 10, 7 AM
Lessing, Aug. 30, noon | Suevia, Sept. 13, noon
Cabin, $80 and upward; second cabin, $60 and upward.
PLYMOUTH-LONDON, 4½ h. Free of Charge by Special Train. CHERBOURG-PARIS, 6½ h.
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE,
37 Broadway, New-York.

American Line.

NEW-YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—(London—Paris.)
Sailing at 10 A. M.
ST. PAUL.....Aug. 20 | ST. LOUIS.....Sept. 3
PARIS.....Aug. 27 | ST. PAUL.....Sept. 10
NEW-YORK.....Aug. 29 | PARIS.....Sept. 17

Red Star Line to Antwerp.

Sailing Every Wednesday.
Westernland, Aug. 19 noon | Noordland, Sept. 2, noon
Southwark, Aug. 26, noon | Friesland, Sept. 9, Noon
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY.
Piers 14 & 15 North River. Office, 9 Bowling Green

ANCHOR LINE.

Steamships sail every Saturday at noon.
FOR GL